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Marshall P. Wilder

SECOND FESTIVAL

OF THE

SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,

CELEBRATED IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 2, 1853;

INCLUDING ALSO AN ACCOUNT OF THE PROCEEDINGS IN BOSTON ON THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL AT MARSHFIELD, AND THE SUBSEQUENT OBSEQUIES COMMEMORATIVE OF THE DEATH OF

DANIEL WEBSTER,

Their Late President.

PHONOGRAPHIC REPORT BY ALEXANDER C. FELTON.

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Introduction.

This volume contains an authentic account of the proceedings of the Sons of New Hampshire, together with the speeches, songs and sentiments delivered on the occasion of their second Festival, held in the city of Boston, November 2, 1853; also copies of the letters received from such invited guests as were unable to be present,—and a registry of names.

This celebration was to have taken place last year, in conformity with the resolutions passed at the first Festival, but it was postponed in consequence of the demise of the President of the Association, the lamented Daniel Webster.

It has, therefore, been deemed appropriate to incorporate with these pages the transactions of the Sons of New Hampshire, in connection with those of the citizens of Boston, on the occasion of Mr. Webster's death, and the obsequies in honor of his memory.

It will be seen that the interest manifested in the first Festival had not, in the least, declined; and that this second family gathering, like the preceding, has afforded the highest gratification to all who participated in its pleasures.

The present volume, it is hoped, will prove not less acceptable than the former, both to the members who remain at home and to those who have emigrated from the land of their birth; and that it may afford another illustration of the veneration and love of New Hampshire men for their native State, and their laudable desire to perpetuate the renown of her sons.

146679

Preface.

This volume, recording the transactions of the Sons of New Hampshire, at their second Festival in Boston, as expressed in the introductory observations, is herewith respectfully presented to the public. It may be regarded as a historical work of increasing interest, more copious than the one that preceded it, and equally valuable and interesting.

The fraternal sentiment that pervaded the assembly and animated it in all its proceedings, is a marked feature in the history of this organization. The publishers have therefore exerted themselves to preserve a faithful record, not only of the Festival, but also of the facts and the circumstances which belong to the period in which this association took active and laudable measures for honoring the memory of their late illustrious President,—and it is believed that no volume extant has more minutely preserved an exact memorial of the ceremonies, in public and private, in relation to the last demonstrations of respect for Mr. Webster.

It would be unnecessary to describe particularly the contents of the accompanying pages, as they exhibit in a lively manner the social character, energy and indomitable love of early home associations which were recalled by these festivities.

Hoping that the work may prove acceptable and honorable to the Sons of New Hampshire, wherever their lot may be cast, the publishers submit the results of their typographical labors to them and to posterity with entire confidence and sincere regard.

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Second New Hampshire Festival,

HELD IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 2, 1853.

SECOND FESTIVAL

OF THE

Sons of New Hampshire.

At the close of the festivities at the first meeting, November 7th, 1849, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourns, it be to the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, and that it then be called together by such of its present officers as may then be living.

In accordance with the foregoing instruction, meetings were held preparatory to a Second Festival, and the following Committees were chosen for conducting and completing the arrangements, November 18th, 1852, having been selected for the day.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,
CHARLES A. WELLS,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,
JEROME V. C. SMITH,
JOSEPH M. BELL,
N. T. DOW,
MARSHALL P. WILDER,
JOEL PARKER,
SAMUEL GREELE,
JAMES W. PAIGE.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER,
CHARLES G. GREENE,
J. V. C. SMITH,
CHARLES A. WELLS,
CHARLES B. GOODRICH,
GEORGE W. GORDON,
ISAAC O. BARNES,
JOHN P. HEALY,
FLETCHER WEBSTER,
DANIEL TAYLOR,
THOMAS W. PIERCE,
SAMUEL G. DRAKE,
ROBERT I. BURBANK,
D. H. MASON,
A. B. MUNROE.

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

EBENEZER CHADWICK,
GEORGE W. CROCKETT,
JAMES S. WIGGIN,
DANIEL TAYLOR,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,
JOHN S. JENNESS,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,
AMMI B. YOUNG,
ISAAC PARKER,
JAMES W. PAIGE,
WILLIAM F. PARROTT
PARAN STEVENS,
ISAAC ADAMS,
JOHN FOSTER,
GEORGE W. ROBINSON.

COMMITTEE ON HALL AND DECORATIONS.

JAMES W. PAIGE,
J. V. C. SMITH,
NATHANIEL D. HUBBARD,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,
JAMES A. ABBOTT,
ROBERT L. BURBANK,
THOMAS W. PIERCE,
HENRY WILSON,
ISAAC W. FRYE,
PAUL ADAMS,
JOHN L. EMMONS,
J. E. HAZELTON,
MARTIN P. KENNARD,
CHARLES J. WILDER,
J. S. CLEMENT,
J. B. HANSON.

COMMITTEE ON DINNER.

CHARLES A. WELLS,
WILLIAM H. PRENTISS,
DANIEL CHAMBERLIN,
DAVID BRYANT,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,
WM. G. HANFORD,
THOMAS W. ROBINSON,
SELDON CROCKETT,
SAMUEL GREELY,
CHARLES WILKIN,
SILAS DURKEE,
JESSE MAYNARD,
B. P. CHENEY,
J. H. SILSBY,
AVERY PLUMMER.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

HARVEY JEWELL,
EZRA FORBISTALL,
JONAS CHICKERING,
H. E. HAZELTON,
JABEZ B. UPHAM,
TOLMAN WEBBER,
CHARLES H. WIGGIN,
WILLIAM H. FARRAR,
LUCIAN GALE,
JOSEPH GREELY,
LAMBERT MAYNARD,
D. F. McGILVRAY,
STEPHEN WEEKS.

COMMITTEE ON TOASTS.

SAMUEL GREELE,
NATHAN T. DOW,
CHARLES W. MARCH,
FLETCHER WEBSTER,
JOSEPH M. BELL,
CHARLES G. GREENE,
JAMES A. ABBOTT,
GEORGE KENT,
STEPHEN G. NASH,
J. T. FIELDS,
HENRY WILSON,
F. E. PARKER,
LUTHER V. BELL.

COMMITTEE ON PRINTING, DESIGNS, AND BANNERS.

ISAAC W. FRYE,
JAMES FRENCH,
GEORGE W. BAZIN,
KIMBALL GIBSON,
A. G. HOYT,
HUGH H. TUTTLE,
JOHN C. DORE,
JOHN TERRILL,
ERASTUS RUGG.

While the Committees were attending to their various duties, the death of the illustrious President of the Association was announced. The nation was in mourning for the loss of its most distinguished son. The events of

that particular period belong to the general history of our common country, and need not, therefore, be repeated in this connection.

The Festival was very properly, and, by the unanimous consent of all parties interested in its fraternal objects, at once suspended.

At a Special Meeting of the Committees of the Sons of New Hampshire, held at the REVERE HOUSE, October 26, 1852, MARSHALL P. WILDER presiding, — after some eloquent and feeling remarks from the Chairman, Joel Parker, N. C. Betton, J. P. Healy, N. T. Dow, Samuel Batchelder, Isaac Parker, George W. Gordon, Charles A. Wells, James French, and others, on the occasion of the death of MR. WEBSTER, — on motion of Joel Parker, it was

Voted, That the proposed Festival be postponed for the present, and that a Committee of seven be appointed to take into consideration the subject of drafting resolutions in the name of the Sons of New Hampshire, expressive of their sense of the loss which they have experienced, in common with the nation, in the death of their elder brother — the favorite and most gifted son of New Hampshire — and to report what measures are expedient to be taken in relation to the time of holding their next festival.

The Committee consisted of Joel Parker of Cambridge, John P. Healey, N. T. Dow, Samuel Batchelder, Isaac Parker, David Bryant, G. W. Gordon, M. P. Wilder and R. I. Burbank, of Boston.

It was also, on motion of Jas. French,

Voted, That the Committee recommend the "Sons of New Hampshire" to wear crape on the left arm for thirty days; and also attend the funeral of Mr. Webster at Marshfield.

After a vote that the Chairman and Secretary call a meeting of the Committee, at such time and place as they think proper, the meeting adjourned.

The meeting was fully attended, and the proceedings were thrillingly and mournfully interesting to every person present.

It is proper to observe that a large delegation of the Sons of New Hampshire attended the funeral obsequies of Mr. Webster, at Marshfield, and were present when the last remains of the great statesman were placed in the tomb of his own construction, where they are to repose till the last trumpet shall awake the dead to life everlasting.

In Boston, on the 29th October, 1852, the day of the funeral, the metropolis of New England was dressed in weeds of woe. The places of business, the warehouses, public institutions, and offices were generally closed, out of respect to the memory of departed greatness. We copy the following from the Boston Courier:

Though the work was only voluntarily the act of individuals, it was very

general. Washington, Hanover, and many other streets were covered with black, interspersed with mottoes, flags, portraits, and other mementoes.

The mourning decorations were so general that it seems invidious to select a portion for particular mention, yet some were so exceedingly tasteful and appropriate that we have gathered a portion as a matter of interest and record, which are given below.

WASHINGTON STREET.

From the corner of Court and Washington streets, on both sides, to the Boylston Market, the buildings were heavily hung with mourning, and appropriate inscriptions abounded.

FREDERICK BROWN'S Apothecary Shop was covered from top to bottom with drapery.

The Book Store of JAMES FRENCH was lined with mourning, and on the door was the following inscriptions:

July 9th, 1852, My store was closed to honor the greatest man living."—"Now, Oct. 29th, closed to honor the illustrious great, whose loss a nation mourns."

"Still live? Men die, principles live?"

ADAMS'S EXPRESS OFFICE was most tastefully fitted up, and besides heavy mourning drapery, the American flag was displayed at half mast, dressed in crape.

On the corner of School street, was a bust of Mr. Webster, overhung with drapery.

The CHINA TEA STORE appeared to good advantage. On one side of the door was inscribed:

"He is dead—the foe of despots, and the friend of man." On the other—"A nation mourns her chieftain dead."

CHAS. A. VINTON displayed creditable skill in the manner of trimming his establishment. The window bore the following inscription:

"I will still be the guiding star of the nation."

"Calhoun, Clay, Webster."

The FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE, 210 Washington street, was very handsomely decorated. The American flag, draped in mourning, with black and white streamers, suspended from the front of the building, made an elegant display.

The ADAMS HOUSE was covered heavily with drapery.

In the window of the store of JONES, BALL & POOR was an elegant life-like portrait of Mr. Webster.

W. F. Shaw's store was most tastily arranged, and attracted, perhaps, more notice than any other in the neighborhood. A shield was exhibited from one of the windows with thirteen stars on its borders, surrounded by a heavy drapery of black velvet. This was much admired.

Partridge's store, No. 201, presented a solemn appearance. The motto —

"He in glory — America in tears,"

showed finely, and a wax figure, representing Columbia in mourning, added to the attraction.

The store of Hill, Lincoln & Geer was arrayed in deep mourning, and displayed a tasteful mourning alcove, enclosing a bust of Webster.

Last, but not the least in importance that came to our view, was the celebrated Piano Manufactory of Jonas Chickering. The draperies on this were ranged in a very superior style, and were the theme of universal praise. The liberal occupant had placed on his balcony a solid marble bust of Webster, and under it were the following lines:

"We've scanned the actions of his daily life, and nothing meets our eyes but deeds of honor."

On a flag running from his establishment across the street was the following beautiful and appropriate motto:

"E'en as the tenderness that hour distills,
When summer day declines along the hills,
So feels the fullness of the heart and eyes,
When all of genius that can perish, dies."

Another flag bore these words:

"Some, when they die, die all. Their mouldering clay is but an emblem of their memories. But he has lived. He leaves a work behind which shall pluck the shining ago from vulgar time, and give it whole to later posterity."

The display at the store of Bent & Bush, corner of Washington and Court streets, was exceedingly chaste. Festoons in profusion were displayed, and a bust of the lamented patriot was clothed in black, and surmounted by the inscription —

"His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth evermore!"

COURT STREET.

The store of Henry Prentiss was splendidly fitted up. An elegant bust of Webster was erected on the balcony, with a wreath around the head, and enshrouded by the American flag. In front of the bust was a

miniature model of a ship's steering apparatus, designed to personify the helm of the "Ship of State," with the encircling motto —

"Where is the hand to guide it?"

The bust bore the inscription —

"Nations will mourn Columbia's loss."

NATHANIEL ELLIS's store made a good appearance, and displayed an inscription bearing these words:

"Daniel Webster, the Washington of the 19th Century."

The Club Room of the BOSTON CITY GUARDS, on the corner of Court and Hanover streets, and that of the BOSTON LIGHT GUARD, were tastily arranged. The former had a large flag displayed, with the following inscriptions affixed:

"The nation mourns."

"Now to his ashes honor."

"Peace be with him, and choirs of angels sing him to his rest."

On the right was a small flag, with the inscription —

"I still live."

and on the left hand another, with these words:

"He was not for an age, but for all time."

Following up Court street, we came to No. 110, and were forcibly struck with the interest here presented. On the outside of the building was written in glowing letters —

"America's unhappy hour."

Accompanying this was a hand pointing to the time beneath — 22 minutes of 3 o'clock — the hour at which Mr. Webster expired.

The REVERE HOUSE at the end of the street was draped gracefully.

TREMONT STREET.

WEBSTER HEAD QUARTERS — the flag was heavily clothed in mourning, and the following motto, affixed:

"Men die, principles live."

The "PAVILION" made a very showy appearance, and the inscriptions were precisely to the point, which were as follows:

"Death is the Crown of Life."

"I still live."

"We mourn our Country's loss."

The Tremont House also appeared to good advantage, and the pillars that support the awnings were decorated in a proper manner. On the balcony was an elegant bust of Mr. Webster, with a poplar tree of good size overhanging it.

The Winthrop House beyond any of the chief hotels, however, earned credit by the taste, simplicity, and yet propriety and completeness of its decorations — and the whole arrangement received the approbation of all who witnessed it.

TREMONT ROW.

This street was decorated in most appropriate style, and the stores in the vicinity presented a truly mournful appearance.

Lafayette Ex-18's Club Room showed elegantly, and busts of Lafayette and Hancock, handsomely dressed in crape, were displayed from the windows of their rooms.

BROMFIELD STREET.

The Mercantile Library Association displayed a flag bearing the following:

"Honored in Life, — Lamented in Death."

Reverse —

"Webster — a name not made to die!"

DOCK SQUARE.

The store of Earl W. Johnson was handsomely fitted up, as also that of John K. Simpson, whose place of business is the oldest in the city. The new and elegant building of Messrs. John Gove & Co., six stories high, was literally covered from attic to cellar with trappings of mourning, so disposed as to give a most impressive effect.

The Courier Office, and Messrs. Chase, Brothers & Co. in connection, put up a new placard yesterday, bearing the following extract of Mr. Hillard's late speech in Faneuil Hall:

"The shadow of him we have lost is more than the living forms of all who are left."

The American Patriot flag was flying in Congress street, with the full mourning insignia on its borders, and the building was dressed in good taste.

HANOVER STREET

was thoroughly arrayed in mourning drapery, the stores through the whole extent being abundantly ornamented with appropriate emblems of grief.

On the AMERICAN HOUSE, was a flag at half-mast, and the decorations about the hotel were very tastefully disposed. The DIAMOND BLOCK on the other side of the street also appeared to good advantage.

There was an innumerable quantity of flags suspended in this quarter, and the show through the whole street was very imposing. JUDE SNOW & HILL, preeminently above others, attracted public attention, by the chasteness and propriety of their demonstration.

There were many more decorations in various portions of the city, which cannot conveniently be chronicled.

The following action and correspondence of the "Sons of New Hampshire," exhibit the energetic measures pursued by them to honor the memory of their late friend and President.

At a very full meeting of the Sons of New Hampshire, holden at the Revere House, on Saturday evening, Nov. 6th, Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER presiding, the following resolutions were reported, and unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That in the death of DANIEL WEBSTER, the State of New Hampshire has lost the most eminent of her sons, the United States their greatest statesman, and the world one of its most distinguished jurists.

Resolved, That while in common with others we have venerated him for his majestic intellect, honored him for his wise and patriotic counsels and great public services, and share in the general grief which pervades the whole country upon the occasion of this national bereavement, he has been endeared to us still more, by his private virtues, the kindness of his heart, and the warmth of his affections.

Resolved, That this afflictive dispensation of Divine Providence, more especially as it has removed the officer appointed to preside at our proposed festival, renders that festival inappropriate at the present time, and that, as a token of respect to his memory, it be postponed.

Resolved, That we respectfully tender the expression of our warmest sympathies to the family and relatives of Mr. Webster, and that the Chairman be requested to transmit to them a copy of these resolutions.

The following resolution was also passed:

Resolved, That the officers who have been elected, appoint a suitable time and place for holding the festival in the year 1853.

A vote was also passed to attend the obsequies of Mr. Webster in this city.

Invitation to the Executive and Legislature of New Hampshire.

BOSTON, Nov. 22, 1852.

To His Excellency, NOAH MARTIN, *Governor of New Hampshire:*

DEAR SIR:

The "Sons of New Hampshire," resident in this city and vicinity, having resolved to attend the obsequies which are to take place in Boston on the 30th instant, in memory of their brother and President, the late Daniel Webster; and having noticed that the Executive Department and the Honorable Senate and the House of Representatives of their native State propose to join in these ceremonies; therefore the undersigned do most respectfully invite the aforesaid honorable bodies to unite with our association on this occasion.

With sentiments of the highest consideration,

Your ob't servant,

MARSHALL P. WILDER,
Chairman.

Per Order Executive Committee.

Reply of His Excellency, Governor Martin, to the above.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, CONCORD, N. H.
Nov. 26, 1852.

MY DEAR SIR:

The very kind and polite invitation, through you, of the "Sons of New Hampshire, residing in Boston," to the Executive Department, the Honorable Senate and the House of Representatives of the government of New Hampshire, to join with them, as a distinct body, in the solemnities to be celebrated in your city, on the 30th inst., in commemoration of the illustrious deceased, Daniel Webster, has been received, and considered, and, in response, I am happy to say, has been most cordially accepted by all these departments.

It seems peculiarly appropriate that we should specially unite with your organization in paying a tribute of mournful respect to the memory of one who was New Hampshire's by birth, Massachusetts' by adoption, and the Union's, the world's, by greatness.

With the highest consideration,

I am your obedient servant,

NOAH MARTIN.

To Hon. M. P. WILDER, *Boston, Mass., Committee, etc.*

Death of Mr. Webster.

On the 30th of November, 1852, a public Eulogy was delivered in Boston before the Municipal Authorities and the inhabitants generally, on the Life, Character, and Public Services of the late DANIEL WEBSTER. The Sons of New Hampshire invited the Legislature, then in session in Concord, to attend the public services, and become their guests. They accepted the invitation, and both branches were met on their arrival at the Lowell depot, by the Sons, marshalled under the banners of their respective counties.

Obsequies.

The subjoined extract, taken from the *Boston Journal*, will give a fair illustration of the general interest and deep sympathy evinced by the Sons of New-Hampshire in the obsequies, Nov. 30th.

In Memory of

Daniel Webster,

Their late President.

In accordance with the previous arrangements, the citizens of Boston, with those of their fellow citizens from other places who saw fit to join them, united in paying their tribute of respect to the memory of the patriot and statesman, DANIEL WEBSTER. The obsequies were arranged in much good taste, and were carried out to the satisfaction of all. The weather, though chilly, was not uncomfortable, and thousands thronged the streets to witness the mournful pageant.

The first matter of interest was the

ARRIVAL OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE.

The Council, Senate, and members of the New Hampshire House of Representatives, assembled in the Capitol, at Concord, yesterday morning, at six o'clock. But few of either branch of the government were absent.

On Monday afternoon, the Select Committee reported to the Legislature, that in accordance with instructions, they had waited on Hon. Franklin Pierce, who had charged them with an expression of his gratitude for the invitation to join the Legislature in attending the obsequies of Daniel Webster, at Boston; but that engagements he could not obviate precluded him from accepting it.

Governor Martin arrived in Concord on Monday, hopeful of being enabled to attend the funeral ceremonies; but an obdurate illness, of several days duration, compelled him to resign his intention late that evening.

The cars left Concord at a quarter past six o'clock, and after a very pleasant journey the "assembled wisdom" of the old Granite State, accompanied by numbers of citizens, reached the Lowell depot, in this city, at nine o'clock. Here they were met by the "Sons of New Hampshire," with their Chairman, M. P. Wilder, at their head. The President of the New Hampshire Senate, the Executive Council and the Legislature, were then introduced to Mr. Wilder by Mr. J. H. Wiggin, of Dover, Chairman of the New Hampshire Legislative Committee on the Resolves concerning the Death of Daniel Webster. Mr. Wilder addressed them as follows:

Mr. President of the Senate,
and Gentlemen of the New Hampshire Legislature:

In behalf of the Sons of New Hampshire, resident in Boston and vicinity, I bid you welcome to this city, and to the State of our adoption.

The afflictive dispensation of Providence which has assembled us together this morning, and the objects of our meeting are so well known to all as to need only a brief explanation from me.

A mighty one has fallen! Our elder brother, New Hampshire's favorite son, is no more! All that was mortal of Daniel Webster, the great American expounder of constitutional authority and national rights, has been consigned to the bosom of his mother earth!

The loss to us, to the country and the world, is irreparable. The whole nation mourns; our city is hung in the drapery of woe, and "the mourners go about the streets."

New Hampshire claims the honor of Mr. Webster's birth, and among the millions who are afflicted in the general bereavement, none, I am sure, are more sincere mourners than her sons. As brethren of the same family, we receive you with true fraternal affection; and we unite our sympathies, and mingle our tears with yours.

But in this hour of our trial and sorrow, let us not forget that our loss is his unspeakable gain. While we mourn, let us thank God that he was spared to us so long — that he was enabled to do so much for us, and

for the cause of universal freedom and humanity, and that his sun was permitted to go down unclouded, and shining in the greatness of its strength.

Gentlemen, it is not my province to pronounce his eulogy; that duty will be performed by abler men and more gifted lips. Daniel Webster is dead! We shall see that majestic form no more! But his fame is immortal. It is registered on the hearts of his grateful countrymen. Yes, and it shall be transmitted unsullied and untarnished through all coming ages; and when the monumental marble shall have crumbled into dust, it shall "*still live!*" It shall live *forever!!*

Hon. John S. Wells, President of the Senate of New Hampshire, then replied as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen,

"*Sons of New Hampshire:*"

The representatives of the people of New Hampshire have postponed, for this day, their official duties, that they may join the citizens of Massachusetts in doing honor to the memory of him whose birthplace, like yours, was surrounded by the wild scenery of our mountains, but whose fame is limited only by the bleak regions of ignorance and barbarism. We thank you, gentlemen, for your kind civilities to us on this occasion, and trust that the impressions of this day may induce in us a warmer love for our native State, and a more ardent desire for the preservation of our common country.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wells's remarks, he, together with Messrs. Moses Eaton, Jos. H. Smith, Samuel Butterfield, James Batcheller, and Russell Cox, of the Executive Council; Hon. Geo. W. Kittredge, Speaker of the New Hampshire House of Representatives, the Executive Committee, Members of the Senate, and others were personally introduced to the President, Officers and Marshals of the Sons of New Hampshire, and a very general introduction took place.

Mr. Wells, with the Executive Council, Senators, etc., took seats in barouches, provided for them by the Association, and a procession, led off by Hall's Lowell Brass Band, was formed under the direction of B. P. Cheney, Esq., Acting Chief Marshal, (in the absence of Col. Hutchins, confined by sickness,) and the guests of the Association were escorted through several streets to the State House. They were here ushered into the Representatives' Hall, where they met Gov. Boutwell and Staff, and the Members of the Executive Council. Hon. Mr. Wilder then introduced to His Excellency the Hon. Mr. Wells, and the New Hampshire Legislature, who were welcomed by Gov. Boutwell in the following remarks:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Executive and Legislative Departments of New Hampshire:

Occasions of mourning come to communities and nations as they do to individuals and families of the human race. This is an unusual assemblage. Massachusetts and New Hampshire have together passed through scenes of trial and suffering, and together enjoyed the nation's triumphs, and participated in the nation's prosperity. But now in the general bereavement they are peculiarly afflicted. New Hampshire has had no such other son; Massachusetts has had no such other citizen as Webster. Amid the solemnities of death the differences of life shall be forgotten, and from the common grief shall spring sentiments of patriotism and religion, whose influence shall be felt in coming centuries of our country's existence. Gentlemen, we accept your presence as an elevated token of respect for the illustrious dead, and as an assurance that, with the other States of this confederacy, our principles, our hopes, our destiny, are one.

Mr. Wells responded as follows:

Sir:

In the absence of His Excellency Gov. Martin, it is the duty incumbent on me to say, that the several branches of the Legislature of New Hampshire have met your Excellency and the citizens of Massachusetts here to-day, to join in the ceremonies to be observed by you in honor of the memory of the late Daniel Webster. The sable drapery of the Legislative halls from whence we departed this morning, exhibits the outward sign of that sadness which pervades not only the hearts of the members of the New Hampshire Legislature, but of the Sons of New Hampshire everywhere, on account of this national bereavement. They, with you, lament the departure hence of the illustrious Webster. His fame belongs to the nation: his birthplace was amid our mountains; he was trained under the rigid discipline of New Hampshire schools. He went forth from his native State majestic in person and mind — towering above all competition — even as our famed Mount Washington elevates its crest above all surrounding objects, and stayed not in its upward flight, until it established itself as one of the loftiest, brightest, and noblest intellects on earth. And we have come here to-day to give force, if possible, to the hand which shall inscribe on the brazen tablets of enduring earthly memory the record of his mental greatness. Though a majority of this body disagreed with the late Mr. Webster in the leading political doctrines of his life, yet, as an orator, a scholar and a jurist, they have ever referred to him with pride and satisfaction; and when the black cloud of disunion was seen in the distance, and angry, con-

vulsive feelings were aroused throughout our land, they gladly listened to the voice of Webster, as it rung, clear and powerful, above the excited elements, urging his countrymen to the patriotic duty of standing by the *Union* and the *Constitution*.

Then it was, sir, that the mass of New Hampshire hearts were turned, warmly, towards him. That act of patriotic devotion to his country swept into forgetfulness years of political hostility; and when it was told us that his great light was sinking beneath the horizon of life, the freemen of New Hampshire mingled their thankfulness of heart with their patriotic countrymen that he could depart with the assurance that he left but few "seeking to look beyond the Union to see what might lie hidden behind." They sincerely rejoiced that, when for the "last time he turned his eyes to behold the sun in heaven, he did not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Union;" but that his "last and lingering glance did behold the gorgeous ensign of the republic, now known and honored throughout the earth — not a stripe erased or polluted — not a single star obscured — bearing not for its motto the miserable interrogatory, 'What is all this worth?' — but that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart — '*Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!*'"

The opportunity was then embraced for an interchange of courtesies; and after a short interval pleasantly spent in this manner, each party withdrew to join in the public procession. Previous to which, however, Hon. Mr. Wilder, in behalf of the "Sons of New Hampshire," invited the gentlemen of the New Hampshire Legislature to partake of a collation at the Revere House, at four o'clock, which invitation was accepted.

THE PROCESSION

was then formed, and proceeded to Faneuil Hall to hear the Eulogy by the Hon. George S. Hillard.

DECORATIONS ON THE ROUTE.

At early morn crowds began to throng the streets to witness the decorations. Our reporters have given the following sketch of the displays made on the entire route of the procession:

The front of City Hall was very plainly decorated, there being a simple line of white cloth, with festoons of black underneath, around the balustrade. Passing into

SCHOOL STREET,

the buildings occupied by WHITE & HANSON, and GARDNER G. TUFTS, were trimmed with white and black cloth.

TREMONT STREET.

Along the balustrade of the ALBION was the inscriptions —

"Death is the Crown of Life."

"I still live."

"We mourn our Country's loss."

Looking down Tremont, towards Court street, the WEBSTER HEAD QUARTERS appeared heavily draped. The MUSEUM was also tastily festooned. SYLVESTER ALMY and DR. PHELPS also trimmed their respective stores. The TREMONT HOUSE was trimmed with streamers of black, and the pillars in front were shrouded; on the front of the portico were the inscriptions —

"Freedom of Thought, Freedom of Speech, Freedom of Action."

"Honor to the Good, the Just, the Free."

Across the street was an American flag, draped, and bearing the inscription —

"Thou art mighty yet. Thy spirit walks abroad."

GLEASON'S PUBLISHING HOUSE was covered with the drapery of mourning, American flags, &c. In front was a shield bearing across the front the motto —

"Vera pro gratis."

From this a monument extended upwards, surmounted with a gilt eagle, and tastily surrounded with drapery. Flags were thrown across the street, and between them were the following inscriptions —

"Champion of the Constitution — Defender of the Union."

"The great heart of the Nation throbs heavily at the portals of his grave."

The building was surmounted by the American flag at half-mast. JOHN GILBERT, JR.'s store was trimmed tastefully. The building occupied by B. F. COOKE and DR. HANNAFORD, had in front a large mourning diamond, inscribed as follows:

D.
"I still live."
Yea,
and will forever live
in the hearts of
his
countrymen.
W.

A. C. MAYHEW hung the front of his store with the emblems of mourning. In front of Dr. ADAMS's residence was a fine bust of Webster, with an urn on each side. T. BARTLETT's house was neatly decorated. JOHN SIMMON's

fine residence was hung in front with black velvet, giving it a very rich appearance. In the centre of the balustrade was a portrait of Webster, surmounted by an eagle, and in each corner a shield—one bearing the name of Webster, and the other that of Wellington. The whole presented a fine appearance. The block of buildings from Temple place to West street, was hung with heavy festoons. In the centre of the block was an alcove containing a bust of Webster, and surmounted by gilt stars. The front of J. Mason's residence, and No. 139, was festooned. Mr. Goddard's residence, 161, was very beautifully decorated with folds, festoons, streamers, flags, etc. It was one of the finest shows in the street. In front of Mr. White's, 162, was a bust of Webster, with the inscription —

"One Destiny."

The front of Gen. Tyler's residence was very handsomely trimmed with panel work, rosettes, etc. On the balcony was a marble urn, placed on a pedestal, and trimmed with crape. Dr. Bethune, B. Gorham, and Dr. S. Parkman also decorated their buildings. The brick block extending south from Mason street, was hung in black. In the centre was a canopy with a bust of Webster — with the inscription —

"The glory of thy life, like the day of thy death, shall not fall from the remembrance of man."

No. 178 was festooned in front. The Winthrop House came next, and presented a fine appearance. The pillars in front were wound with black and white, and the arches and cornices of the portico were hung with graceful festoons. Over the portico was a bust of Webster, and under it the words —

"I still live."

From every window was displayed a neat mourning flag. Across the street was a line of flags, the centre one inscribed —

"A Nation's Loss."

The Hall, corner of Boylston street, was trimmed with festoons and stars, and showed a portrait of Webster, heavily craped. Turning into

BOYLSTON STREET,

a beautiful arch, erected by the Boston Light Dragoons, met the eye. It was surmounted by an alcove built of black velvet, studded with silver stars, and contained a bust of Webster, wearing a wreath of laurel. On each side of the alcove was a gold eagle, trimmed with crape. The cor-

ners of the arch bore the American flag, craped, and in front was the inscription —

"To his country he still lives, and lives forever."

Underneath this were festoons of evergreen, and wrought in letters of the same, the words —

"Boston Light Dragoons."

The front and interior of the DRAGOONS' ARMORY were also finely trimmed. The residences of E. HASKET DERBY, C. WILKINS, G. M. DEXTER, and a block of swell-front buildings from No. 64 to 74, inclusive, were festooned along the balconies.

PLEASANT STREET.

The old ARMORY, the head quarters of the BOSTON ARTILLERY, was very prettily trimmed, and filled with a fine display of fair women. PFAFF'S HOTEL, JOSEPH DAVIS'S store, and the block of brick buildings succeeding it, were trimmed with white and black. The residences of E. BROWN and WILLIAM BECK were festooned, and had streamers from the roof to the balcony. On the balcony was a bust of Webster, and beneath it the inscription —

"He in glory — America in tears."

The brick house on the corner of Pleasant street court appeared well. In the window of the store was a portrait of Webster, and the motto —

"Let us emulate his example."

The residences of G. PAUL, J. DAILY, M. EHRLICH, W. H. GARFIELD, and F. W. DICKINSON, were trimmed. Across the street was a large flag, bearing the name of

"Daniel Webster."

In front of Mr. CROOME'S residence was a bronze bust of Webster. J. GAY displayed festoons and streamers. No. 55, and Mr. HASTINGS' residence, Nos. 47 and 49, were well trimmed. The residences of J. A. FLETCHER, and S. MEEK, were profusely trimmed with mourning flags, streamers, etc. In front of Mr. Meek's was a portrait of Webster, and of Mr. Fletcher's, the inscription —

"None knew him but to love him."

The rear of WARREN STREET CHAPEL presented a fine appearance. In each of the windows were banners, trimmed with black. On a black ground, in letters of white, was the inscription —

"The silver cord is loosed, the golden bowl is broken."

Over the door was a canopy of flags surmounting a pedestal, on which was an urn. The decorations were set off at different points with wreaths and rosettes of evergreen, adding much to their beauty. J. RICHARDS showed a portrait of Webster, and a profusion of drapery. SYDNEY FISHER, and A. A. RANNEY decorated their buildings. Mr. E. C. WHEELOCK trimmed the front of his building with festoons. Over the door was the name of Webster, and above this a pedestal surmounted by an urn. The base of the pedestal was inscribed —

"A tribute to departed greatness."

A flag across the street was inscribed —

"Though Death has triumphed, Destiny has given his fame to Honor, and his soul to Heaven."

On the reverse —

"The Star of the East has set."

The buildings of J. HENDRY, and that on the corner, were well trimmed.

WASHINGTON STREET.

Ward nine, WHIG HEAD QUARTERS were marked by an American flag trimmed with black. On a small flag was the motto—

"His memory will live forever."

ALVIN DEXTER, C. M. COX, H. W. DUTTON, C. H. RICHARDSON, Dr. REED, J. JENKINS, W. BABSON, Dr. DEPEE, each made an appropriate display.

OAK STREET.

The front of No. 9 was well trimmed.

IN HARRISON AVENUE,

a fine display was made. Mr. J. E. BRYANT made a profuse display of white and black bunting. Mr. J. K. PORTER hung his house very tastily with mourning drapery. In front was a column, on which was hung a portrait of Webster, with a shield beneath, and a gilt eagle above. Over all was an American flag draped. In front of the building was the inscription —

"That glorious orb which has for so many years given light to our footsteps, has set in death."

The house of Mr. JOHN E. ARNOTT, opposite, was decorated in a similar manner. Upon the shield were the words —

"I still live."

The inscription on Mr. Abbott's house was —

"Then this Daniel was preferred above the Presidents and Princes, because an excellent spirit was in him."

Across the street was a flag inscribed —

"Webster! Born for the universe; he narrowed his sphere, and gave himself to America."

The house of A. GIFFORD was well trimmed, and a flag displayed, inscribed —

"I thank my God I never said ought of him."

ISAAC EMERY, M. A. ELLIS, J. ELLIS, J. C. WARREN, and S. TILTON, respectively made fine displays. The house of C. GIFFORD was very prettily festooned, and bore the motto —

"His soul to God, his deeds to fame."

In front was a bust of Webster, inscribed —

"Not dead, but gone before."

Beneath was a roll of parchment, representing the "CONSTITUTION." Messrs. ANDREWS, STEDMAN, WARREN, and SHATTUCK, made good displays. Mr. Warren showed a bust of Webster, craped, and surmounted by a bouquet of flowers. M. S. PARKER, S. DALTON, J. BLISS, the FOUNTAIN HOUSE, FRANCIS S. DYER, Dr. A. A. WATSON, and S. W. WINSLOW, each made a good display. In front of the house of Mr. Winslow was the inscription —

"Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets."

BEACH STREET.

J. BARKER, Mr. WELCH, Mr. PROCTOR, Mr. SHIRLEY, J. J. BIGELOW, J. M. ORDWAY, made each good displays. The UNITED STATES HOTEL appeared finely. It was hung round with festoons. A canopy of black was erected from the portico to the roof, in the centre of which was a bust of Webster craped. On each corner of the portico were shields inscribed —

"Liberty and Union, now and forever."

The WORCESTER RAILROAD DEPOT was appropriately decorated. The building on the opposite corner was covered with black, and had the motto —

"I still live."

It was put up by Mr. Smallwood.

LINCOLN STREET.

WHITNEY'S HOTEL, the BUFFALO HOUSE, and Dr. CLARKE'S house were each decorated. The house occupied by A. BLOOD and S. B. WHEELER had the inscription —

"So fades, so languishes, grows dim and dies, all that this world is proud of."

The block of buildings from No. 2 to 16 were decorated along the three stories. In front of No. 16, — SAMUEL HATCH'S, — was a bust of the departed statesman. At No. 11, the residence of CURTIS GUILD, one of Ball's beautiful busts of Webster was displayed upon a mourning pedestal, supported by the American shield, draped with crape, the whole festooned by the American flag, and mourning decorations appropriately disposed.

SUMMER STREET.

The residences of JAMES W. PAIGE and B. LORING were heavily hung with black. Those of Rev. Dr. FROTHINGHAM and EDWARD EVERETT were also trimmed, and displayed a bust of Webster draped. Mrs. PERKINS also made a good display. Mr. J. B. KIMBALL showed the motto, amid drapery, of —

"When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in the heavens, may I not see him shining on the broken and disbanded fragments of a once glorious Union."

"Our poor works may perish, but thine shall endure."

"I speak to-day for the preservation of the Union. Hear me for my cause."

"Captatores verborum."

"Liberty and Union — now and forever."

"I still live."

CHANDLER & Co., opposite, made a fine display, showing a portrait and bust of Webster, and handsome panel work of mourning drapery, etc. Mr. CURRIER'S was also well trimmed. The corner buildings of Summer, Washington, and Winter streets, all looked beautiful. JONES, BALL & COMPANY trimmed their corner with a profusion of mourning drapery, tastefully arranged in alcoves, in which were placed a bust and portrait of Webster. Beneath the bust was the motto —

"I still live."

Between that and the portraits was the large eagle bearing in his beak a mourning shield. On each side were American flags and urns. The whole

appearance was rich and beautiful. ORLANDO TOMPKINS' store, opposite, was also beautifully dressed. On the front were the inscriptions —

"October 24, 1852." — "I still live."

"A nation's glory and a people's trust,
Lie in the ample shroud with Webster's dust."

In the centre window was a bust of Webster wreathed with evergreens, and on the corner a monument inscribed —

"Webster,"

and bearing the closing words of his speech at the dedication of Bunker Hill monument. The front of 230 Washington street, occupied by BENJAMIN JACOBS and G. P. BREWER, looked well, and besides two busts of Webster, bore this inscription —

"The Star of the North shall hold its unvarying station in the firmament, so long as human governments shall need the guiding light of fixed Constitutional laws."

In the centre window of the third story the drapery was tastefully arranged around an anchor. The granite block on the corner of Winter and Washington streets was well decorated by Dr. WINSLOW and C. P. PLYMPTON. There was a bust of Webster, and the inscription —

"Know thou, O Stranger, to the fame
Of this much loved, much honored name,
(For none that knew him, need be told,)
A warmer heart Death ne'er made cold."

On the Winter street side were the inscriptions —

"He, only like himself, was second unto none."

"A weeping country joins a widow's tear."

Looking down Washington street, the ARMORY of the BOSTON LIGHT INFANTRY, GEORGE W. HEARD'S store, Mrs. PARKHURST'S store, and the FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE made a fine appearance.

WINTER STREET.

Nos. 24 and 30 were trimmed with much taste.

PARK STREET.

The houses in Park street were all decorated alike, with a simple row of festoons along the balconies.

BEACON STREET.

The old HANCOCK HOUSE was trimmed with festoons, rosettes and streamers, and had upon the portico a very handsome bust of Webster. The occupants of several other houses in Beacon street, and in Joy street, dressed their balconies.

HANCOCK STREET.

The block from Nos. 65 to 57 was well dressed. At No. 57 there was a bronze bust of Webster encircled by a wreath of flowers. Nos. 42, 40, 45, 43, 41, 39, 37, 35, 30, and 28 were all trimmed in front. At E. LOMBARD'S and C. W. CARTWRIGHT'S, besides mourning drapery, there were busts of Webster. In front of Messrs. REED & HUNT'S was an alcove, containing a bust of Webster, with the inscription —

"O, heavy loss! thy country ill could bear."

Mr. L. CROSBY, No. 24, made a fine display. Nos. 9 and 11 were tastily trimmed. Across the street was the inscription —

"Marble columns may moulder into dust; time may erase all impress from the crumbling stone; but his fame remains."

IN CAMBRIDGE STREET

there was a fine display.

BOWDOIN SQUARE

presented a fine appearance. The large block of buildings, opposite the Revere House, was hung with streamers, tastily festooned, and united in the centre by a gilt spread eagle. The REVERE HOUSE was hung in festoons. Over the ladies' entrance was an arch, inscribed —

"I speak this day for the preservation of the Union. Hear me for my cause."

In the centre of the arch was the inscription —

"Vera pro gratis."

A line of flags, draped, was stretched across the street. Over the main entrance, which was hung in mourning, was the inscription —

"America has lost her greatest son."

And over the top of the portico, the inscription —

"On Washington's principles, and under the guidance of his example, will we and our children uphold the Constitution; to that standard we shall adhere, and uphold it through evil report, and through good report. We will meet danger, we will meet death, if they

come, in its protection; and we will struggle on, in daylight and in darkness, aye, in the thickest darkness, with all the storms which it may bring with it, till

"Danger's troubled night is o'er,
And the star of peace returns.'"

The granite block on the corner of Bulfinch and Green streets was very appropriately trimmed. On the corner was a broken shaft, inscribed

"Webster,"

and over it, the inscription —

"The pillar of State is broken."

On the Bulfinch street side was an alcove, containing a portrait of Webster. On the front was the inscription —

"The greatest Orator, Statesman and Jurist."

Underneath —

"I still live."

Across Court street was a line of flags, inscribed —

"Calhoun, Webster, Clay."

That bearing Mr. Webster's name was inscribed —

"Although his body returns to dust from whence it came, he will still live in the hearts of the people, through all generations."

On the Court Street side was another alcove, with a bust of Webster, surmounted by an angel. Over it was the inscription —

"The Defender of the Constitution."

A shield was also displayed, tastily dressed.

IN SUDBURY STREET

the European House had an alcove, with a bust of Webster, and the inscription —

"Webster's name is dear to us all."

Clapp & Sons' building was well trimmed. There was amid the drapery a portrait of Webster, and beneath it these inscriptions —

"Daniel Webster!
What a piece of work is man!
How noble in reason,
In apprehension how like a God."

IN BLACKSTONE STREET

there was a good display.

IN HANOVER STREET,

the stores of GEO. W. CHIPMAN & CO., ALBERT B. BELL, BEERS & POND, THOS. H. RIDLON, JUDE SNOW & HALL, PEARL & SMITH, HALL & BROTHER, W. E. GRAVES, CHARLES BOWERS, CARTER, COLCORD & PRESTON, CALROW & CO., the AMERICAN HOUSE, (very fine) BARR & HOYT, and some others, were strung with festoons of black and white. In front of DIAMOND BLOCK was the inscription —

"A composition and a form indeed, where every God did set his seal to give the world assurance of a man."

The HEAD QUARTERS of the BOSTON LIGHT GUARD, at the head of Hanover street, were trimmed with flags, mottoes, etc. On a large flag across the street was the inscription —

"Now to his ashes honor,
Peace be with him;
And choirs of angels
Sing him to his rest."

IN COURT SQUARE AND COURT STREET,

we noticed the fine display in front of SPAULDING'S fluid store. SOUTHWORTH & HAWES made a grand display, using a bust and a daguerreotype portrait of Webster. They exhibited the motto —

"Live like Patriots! Live like Americans! United all, united now, and united forever."

Messrs. BINNEY & ELLIS appropriately trimmed their buildings, and had the motto —

"Our nation's guide we mourn. As we value the blessings which a free Government bestows, let us look to it that we follow his bright example. Let the Constitution, which he defended with such deep earnestness and fidelity, be kept by us inviolate; carry out his high and noble principles, and our country's safe."

Several stores in and about Court Square were trimmed with festoons. In front of PRENTISS' music store was an alcove, covering a bust of Webster. In the front was a miniature helm, and the inscription —

"Where is the hand to guide it?"

Underneath —

"Nations will mourn Columbia's loss."

The stores below to Washington street were generally hung with festoons. At the junction of Court and Washington, was suspended the inscription —

"A nation mourns a dear-loved, cherished son,
Whose name will live, although his work is done;
His body rests beneath the valley's sod —
In form a man, in intellect, a God."

In front of RHOADES' STORE was a fine display of bunting, with an eagle in the midst, holding in his beak the motto —

"My country, my whole country."

On the opposite corner, Mr. CHAFFIN displayed as mottoes —

"Webster, thy spirit lives: thy name will never die."
"Mourn you for him; let him be regarded
As the most noble corse that ever herald
Did follow to his grave."
"His words of wisdom, with resistless power,
Have graced our brightest, cheered our darkest hour."

The end of the old STATE HOUSE, fronting on Washington street, was decorated by N. A. THOMPSON and CHARLES A. SMITH & Co. with three alcoves. In the middle one was a bust of Webster; beneath it the motto —

"God will not cast away a perfect man."

In the others were female figures leaning upon an urn, and weeping. Shields, wreaths of laurel, etc.

WASHINGTON STREET.

On the corner of State street, F. BROWN's Apothecary Shop was neatly trimmed, inside and outside. On the front was displayed the following:

"Mourn no more, 'I still live.'"

FETRIDGE & Co. produced a fine effect with a bust and picture of Webster, shrouded in crape.

JAMES FRENCH, Publisher, 78 Washington street, who made a most excellent and patriotic display, had the following:

"Liberty and Union."

Over the door was a craped bust of Webster, surmounted by a shield. The whole front of the store was heavily draped.

We are happy to bear testimony to the honorable, independent, and manly course pursued by Mr. French, in regard to the memory of the illustrious dead. Since the decease of Mr. Webster, he has been foremost in his public and patriotic manifestations of sorrow at the sad event.

Among other very appropriate mottoes displayed by Mr. French, we observed the following:

"His works never die."

"I shall stand by the Union, and all who stand by it."

"I mean to stand upon the Constitution — I need no other platform."

The stores of L. A. HUNTINGTON, No. 76, J. P. RICE, No. 80, BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, and ADAMS & Co.'s EXPRESS OFFICE were draped and decorated in the most appropriate style.

J. J. ADAMS & Co., the HERALD OFFICE, PREBLE & CURRIER, J. ABORN, PALMER & BATCHELDERS, J. B. MACOMBER & Co., the whole range of stores of JOY'S BUILDING, and the adjoining one to the corner of Court street, were draped very neatly.

STATE STREET.

The JOURNAL BUILDING was handsomely trimmed with mourning drapery, craped flags, etc. In front was the beautiful flag of the Journal, bearing the simple word —

"Webster."

EASTBURN'S BUILDING was very tastily ornamented. The TRAVELLER BUILDING presented a fine appearance. There was an alcove containing a bust of Webster. Beneath it a shield, inscribed —

"Libertas et concordia."

On the top was a large spread eagle, the whole surrounded by a profusion of drapery, flags, etc. On the flag of the office was the inscription —

"WEBSTER,
One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die."

At the BOSTON COURIER OFFICE, which was dressed with crape upon the occasion, was the following motto, taken from the speech of Hon. George Hillard at Faneuil Hall:

"The shadow of him we have lost is more than the living forms of all those who are left."

From the office of the CHRONICLE, across the street, a large American flag, heavily draped, was suspended; on the flag was the name of —

"Daniel Webster."

The front windows were festooned with black, fastened by rosettes of white, and in the window was a large and accurate portrait of the great statesman. The interior of the office was extensively draped with mourning.

The BEE flag — the first flag flung to the breeze in the country for Mr.

Webster—was decorated with suitable emblems. On the borders were wide crape, and in the centre festoons on either side. It bore the following inscription:

"Men die — principles live."

The TIMES BUILDING, extensively draped, with the inscription —

"The great heart of the nation beats heavily at the portals of his grave."

The Times flag, too, hanging across Washington street, was edged with black, and bore the following inscriptions:

"His death will eclipse the gaiety of nations."

On the other side —

"He was a man, take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again."

The POST, ADVERTISER, ATLAS, TRANSCRIPT, COMMONWEALTH, and other papers, were handsomely draped in mourning.

The MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NEWS ROOM, and POST OFFICE, were beautifully decorated.

The INSURANCE OFFICES and BANKS were enshrouded in mourning.

Nos. 41 to 67, 79 and 91, 114, 116, 118, the BANK OF COMMERCE, and the BANK OF NORTH AMERICA, were trimmed neatly. The two latter had alcoves with busts of Webster. At the head of Long Wharf was a flag inscribed—

"We see him now."

SOUTH MARKET STREET.

There was a display from the windows of the WASHINGTON LIGHT GUARD, and many of the stores. JOHN GOVE & Co. trimmed their large building very heavily and tastily. From FANEUIL HALL across South Market street, was a flag inscribed —

"Thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands."

This concluded the decorations on the route. Some of the public buildings, and some private residences off the route were decorated. Among the latter was the residence of Mr. Chism. Before it was a canopy containing a bust of Webster. Beneath, the inscription —

"The shadow of him we have lost is more than the living forms of all that are left."

Across the street, flags with the mottoes —

"To the country he yet lives, and will live forever."

"Though dead, he yet speaketh."

"On the 24th of October, all that is mortal of Daniel Webster will be no more."

"Daniel Webster is no more — a nation is bathed in tears."

"Wherever among men a heart shall be found that beats to the transports of patriotism and liberty, its aspirations shall be to claim kindred with his spirit."

"Daniel Webster, himself the noblest eulogy on a great man."

The MAYOR AND ALDERMEN'S ROOM and the COUNCIL CHAMBER were profusely hung with mourning emblems — a bust of Webster in folds, in the rear of the chair.

The Procession.

Next came the procession, which was formed in School street, at the City Hall, under the direction of

GEN. JOHN S. TYLER, CHIEF MARSHAL,

assisted by the following gentlemen:

Marshals of the Different Divisions.

AIDS.

FREDERICK W. LINCOLN, THOMAS GRAY, GEORGE B. UPTON,
LEWIS W. TAPPAN, WILLIAM DEHON, ENOCH TRAIN,
JOHN L. DIMMOCK, JOHN C. PARK.

FIRST DIVISION.

JOSIAH DUNHAM, JR., GEORGE F. TRAIN, J. R. BIGELOW,
CHARLES H. APPLETON, B. B. WILLIAMS, J. R. BRADFORD,
PLINY E. KINGMAN, JOHN M. WRIGHT, J. P. OBER, JR.
EDWARD F. HODGE,

SECOND DIVISION.

EDWARD CRANE, GEORGE H. KINGSBURY, JOSEPH M. WHITMAN,
F. A. FULLER, J. A. RICHARDS, ARCH'S. WILSON.

THIRD DIVISION.

Granville Mears,
John R. Lee,
Charles F. Lougee,
Edmund Boynton,
J. B. Wheelock,
Charles S. Cutter,
Dwight B. Hooper,
F. L. Winship.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Ezra Forristall,
D. F. McGilvray,
Gilbert Brownell,
Adolphus Davis,
C. H. Hawes,
E. Webster Pike,
James French,
Ezra Palmer, Jr.,
J. B. Richardson,
John Stetson,
J. Frederick Marsh,
William S. Thacher,
Henry A. Drake,
R. I. Burbank,
E. Brooks Everett,
W. W. Clapp, Jr.,
J. A. Cummings.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Vernon Brown,
R. B. Hill,
G. A. Batchelder,
W. P. Baker,
Charles W. Frost.

SIXTH DIVISION.

James S. Wiggin,
J. R. Spaulding,
J. Haskell Long,
Samuel C. Cobb,
C. J. B. Moulton.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

James Dillon,
George T. Stearns,
Enoch Train, Jr.,
Thomas W. Hooper,
Henry D. Child.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

E. G. Tucker,
Theron E. Clark,
Theodore S. Harris.

NINTH DIVISION.

James Dennie, Jr.,
William Whitney,
Charles E. Wiggin,
Henry G. Clark.

AT FANEUIL HALL.

George R. Sampson,
George Wheelwright,
Joseph Meyer,
John P. Putnam.

The procession moved at half-past 11 o'clock, in the following order, through the streets previously announced. First came the

Military Escort,

under command of BRIGADIER GENERAL SAMUEL ANDREWS. This made, as it ever does, a brilliant and imposing display. It was led off by

The *National Lancers*, CAPT. J. C. GIPSON, numbering eighty-five men, and the *Boston Light Dragoons*, CAPT. I. H. WRIGHT, numbering seventy-five men.

These two companies made a magnificent appearance. They were accompanied by the Suffolk Brass Band.

FIFTH REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY,

under the command of COL. ROBERT COWDIN, with the following field and staff officers:—LIEUT. COL. HENRY W. USHER, LIEUT. F. A. HEATH, LIEUT. ADIN PARTRIDGE. This regiment was accompanied by the Salem Brass Band, and made a splendid display with its train of field pieces and ammunition wagons, drawn by noble horses, and presenting all the accessories of active service. It comprised the

Washington Artillery, CAPT. WILLIAM W. BULLOCH, mustering fifty men, with field pieces.

Boston Artillery, CAPT. THOMAS H. EVANS, with forty-five men, and field pieces.

Cowdin Phalanx, CAPT. WARDWELL, numbering twenty men, with their field pieces.

Roxbury Artillery, CAPT. MOSES H. WEBBER, mustering twenty-four men, with field pieces.

Columbian Artillery, LIEUT. DOHERTY commanding.

Besides the above, there were connected with this regiment, the

Gloucester Artillery, CAPT. COOK, numbering fifty-one guns.

Lynn Artillery, CAPT. HERBERT, counting thirty-seven guns.

Next came the

FIRST REGIMENT OF LIGHT INFANTRY,

under the command of COL. CHARLES L. HOLBROOK, LIEUT. COL. THOMAS CHICKERING, MAJOR C. F. CHICKERING, and LIEUT. JOHN R. HALL, accom-

panied by the Boston Brigade Band. The regiment made a very fine appearance, and included the following corps:

Pulaski Guards, CAPT. A. J. WRIGHT, mustering thirty-five guns.
Boston City Guard, CAPT. J. H. FRENCH, numbering forty-five guns.
New England Guards, CAPT. J. L. HENSHAW, counting thirty-six guns.
Boston Light Guard, CAPT. GEO. CLARK, JR., mustering forty guns.
Independent Fusileers, CAPT. WM. MITCHELL, numbering forty-eight guns.
National Guard, LIEUT. WALKER commanding, counting thirty guns.
Washington Light Guard, CAPT. S. FLAGG, displaying fifty-five muskets.
Boston Light Infantry, CAPT. O. D. ASHLEY, mustering fifty guns.
Mechanic Riflemen, CAPT. SAMUEL G. ADAMS, numbering twenty-seven muskets.

These were followed by

DETACHMENTS 4TH AND 7TH REGIMENTS LIGHT INFANTRY,

under command of COL. J. DURELL GREENE of the fourth Regiment, and comprising

Cambridge City Guard, (4th regiment,) CAPT. MEACHAM, mustering forty guns.
Richardson Light Guard, (7th regiment) LIEUT. DEARBORN commanding, with thirty-six guns.
Stoneham Light Infantry, (7th regiment) CAPT. L. DIKE, numbering forty-five guns.
Winchester Guards, (7th regiment) CAPT. F. O. PRINCE, mustering thirty guns.
In addition to these, the *Boston Veteran Association*, CAPT. JOSEPH CALFE, carrying twenty-six guns.

Next came the

Civic Display,

which was of a most sombre cast, but nevertheless of deep interest.

THE FIRST DIVISION

comprised a large number of carriages, in which were His Honor Mayor Seaver, the Chaplain of the Day, Rev. Mr. Lothrop, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Hon. John H. Clifford, Hon. George Ashmun

and Hon. George Bliss of Springfield; His Excellency Gov. Boutwell and Staff, with the Executive Council, escorted by the Independent Cadets, Col. T. C. Amory, mustering forty-one guns, and accompanied by the Weymouth Brass Band; the President of the Senate, Speaker of the House, and Executive Council of New Hampshire; Gen. Wilson, President of the Massachusetts Senate; Army and Navy Officers in uniform, with other State and City Officials, invited guests, and others.

THE SECOND DIVISION,

with Bond's Cornet Band, included

the *Webster State Executive Committee*, the *Members of the New Hampshire Legislature*, and others on foot.

The presence of the New Hampshire Legislature, entire, and in one body, was a most affecting and pleasing tribute of respect to the memory of the departed statesman, with whom, although they proudly claimed kindred, they differed in political matters while he trod the arena of public life. But his genius and patriotism found in them warm admirers; and now that he has passed from earth, their hearts beat in unison with the common grief; and with the natural sympathy of true friendship and regard, they leave for a season the busy cares of state, to join in a last sad token of respect to departed worth.

THE THIRD DIVISION,

with the Newton Brass Band, embraced the *City Governments* of Charlestown, Springfield, and Lowell, which were very fully represented.

The Fourth Division.

The *Sons of New Hampshire*, at the head of this division, accompanied by Hall's Lowell Brass Band, appeared in large numbers and presented one of the most interesting features of the procession. They bore with them an elegant silk banner, designed and executed by Somerby, on which was a likeness of Mr. Webster, represented with the Goddess of Liberty on the left, holding above his head a civic wreath, and on the right a spread eagle, beneath which were the arms of New Hampshire. Above all the words —

"I still live,"

and under the pictorial representation the words —

"I speak to-day for the preservation of the Union."

On the reverse was inscribed —

"One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny,"

and

"The ends I aim at shall be my God's, my Country's, and Truth's."

The banner was tastefully trimmed with crape, and presented a beautiful appearance. There were also handsome and appropriate banners, neatly draped, bearing the names of the different counties in New Hampshire, which were represented in the procession — Sullivan, Rockingham, Carroll, Strafford, Belknap, Grafton, Merrimac, Coos, Hillsborough, and Cheshire. The Sons of New Hampshire swelled the ranks handsomely, and made a noble appearance, forming a worthy tribute of respect to the memory of him who once trod the same native hills, sported in the same genial valleys, and by the same pure, crystal mountain streamlets, attended the same village school, and who preëminently and nobly served the same common country.

Following these came the *Massachusetts Society of Cincinnati*, in carriages, preceded by their flag, appropriately draped.

The Cape Cod Association, accompanied by the Braintree Brass Band, turned out with full ranks, and made an excellent appearance. They bore with them the Society's banner, tastefully trimmed in black.

The Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association was numerously represented, and carried in their ranks the banner of the Society, appropriately draped.

The Mercantile Library Association, accompanied by the American Brass Band, appeared in full numbers, counting some hundred and fifty. They bore with them a plain black velvet banner, with the initials of the Association. The Mercantile Library Association formed a marked feature in this portion of the procession, comprising a fine body of young men, the future "merchant princes" of our beloved city, who heartily embraced this opportunity of testifying their respect for the character, the services, and the memory of the man whose voice was ever raised in defence of enlightened commerce, and who contributed so greatly to the prosperity and expansion of our gallant mercantile marine.

THE FIFTH DIVISION

was accompanied by the Roxbury Brass Band.

The Scot's Charitable Society appeared with full ranks, partially in

Highland costume, and made an unique and pleasing display. They bore with them their banner, handsomely trimmed in sable colors, and bearing the inscription —

"Wide over the naked earth declare the worth we've lost."

The Irish Protestant Society, with the Waltham Brass Band. They bore on their banner, which was tastefully arrayed in black, the words —

"The Immortal Webster."

On the reverse —

"The Immortal Wellington."

This Society made an excellent appearance.

The French Mutual Relief Society made a good display. They bore with them their banner, appropriately clad in mourning, and bearing the words —

"Daniel Webster — Thy name will ever be dear to our memory."

The United Shamrock Society, with the East Boston Band, turned out well, and carried the flag of the Society, tastefully draped in black.

THE SIXTH DIVISION

was accompanied by the Boston Brass Band, and was led off by citizens of Charlestown, with a flag, bearing the name of the city, appropriately dressed in mourning.

Then came the *Engineers of the Charlestown Fire Department*, followed by *Hancock Engine Co.*, No. 1, of Charlestown; *Niagara*, No. 3, of East Cambridge; and *Washington*, No. 5, of Charlestown. The Fire Companies displayed full ranks, and made a very fine appearance.

Next came a large delegation of "*Bunker Hill Boys*," accompanied by the Cambridge Brass Band. They carried with them a handsome banner, on which was inscribed —

"We revere the name of Daniel Webster."

The "Sons of Maine" were numerously represented, and evinced that the natives of the "Pine Tree State" sympathize deeply in the nation's loss. They bore with them a mourning banner, with their title inscribed thereon.

THE SEVENTH DIVISION

was headed by the *Mechanic Apprentices' Library Association.* This useful Association was fully represented by the worthy young mechanics of Boston, who made a fine appearance. They bore the Society's flag, appropriately trimmed with crape.

Next came the "*Boston Boys' Webster Club,*" with the Charlestown Brass Band. They numbered about one hundred and fifty, and were an intelligent looking group of lads, and a credit to our goodly city. They carried a beautiful flag, bearing the words—

"I still live."

Their presence in the melancholy cortege was an earnest that when, in the course of nature, they are called to take a share in the burdens of the State, the life, counsels and principles of Daniel Webster will be their guiding star.

They were followed by a numerous delegation of "*Jamaica Plain Boys,*" and bore with them a banner, on which was inscribed —

"Vivit Vivetque."

They made a most creditable appearance.

Next came an array of young lads from Chelsea, carrying a very tasty flag, suitably draped, bearing the words—

"America's brightest star has set."

These delegations of boys formed quite a feature in the cortege, and attracted general attention.

THE EIGHTH DIVISION,

and last, was composed of a cavalcade, about two hundred in number, with the Easton Brass Band. They were led off by a delegation from Brighton, followed by another from Dorchester, each bearing a banner, properly trimmed, with the name of the town upon it. Somerville sent a full delegation. They carried a banner, with the inscription —

"Somerville mourns a nation's loss."

The cavalcade also embraced many citizens of Boston, and made an excellent appearance.

The entire procession, including the military, numbered about eight thousand, and occupied about one hour in passing a given point. Its general appear-

ance was striking and impressive. The universal display of the emblems of mourning upon the banners, and upon the persons who composed the cortege, combined with the plaintive, sweetly saddening strains of the numerous bands, contributed to produce a solemn impression upon all who witnessed the pageant. The assemblage of people at every available point for viewing it was very great, and added much to the effect of the general display.

THE PROCEEDINGS IN FANEUIL HALL.

The head of the procession reached the Hall at a quarter to two o'clock, and the Mayor, and Orator, and Chaplain entered the Hall at precisely two. The Germania Musical Society struck up, as they entered, the *Dead March*, from Handel, which they continued until the procession was all in. This occupied until twenty-five minutes past two. When full, the Hall presented a most beautiful and imposing appearance. The galleries were crowded with ladies, except the front one, which was occupied by the Handel and Haydn Society. The entire interior of the Hall was covered with black cloth, most tastefully festooned. That, covering the ceiling overhead, was gathered in a circle at the centre-piece, which was marked by a large silver star. From this centre-piece, the drapery extended in heavy festoons to the corners of the galleries. Extending around the entire front of the galleries were two lines of festoons, fastened at each post with a tasty rosette of black. The posts were covered also with black cloth; that on the lower posts was fastened on each side with a rosette, and that on the upper posts was gathered up and dropped in a graceful fold. The windows were covered with heavy thicknesses of cloth, preventing the entrance of the least ray of light, and the panels between them were covered with the same material, hung in festoons. Around the front of the galleries, inscribed in letters of gold leaf, and reading from left to right, were the following inscriptions:

"Our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country!"

"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

"We turn to his transcendent name for courage and consolation."

Directly over the centre door, in front of the clock, and hiding it from view, was erected an alcove, in which was placed BALL's splendid bust of the departed statesman. Towering above the alcove was the large eagle which graces the Hall, and beneath, on the front, were the dying words of Webster —

"I still live!"

the power and truth of which is being felt deeper day by day, as the rapid wheels of time hurry us on from that eventful morn on which they were

uttered. The letters were large, and edged with gold leaf, and showed to fine advantage.

The arrangement of the rostrum was excellent. A platform was built up even with the top of the stationary rostrum, extending the entire width of the Hall, and in front, so as to cover the reporters' places. The front of the platform was handsomely draped. On it were placed sofas for the accommodation of the invited guests, furnishing seats for about two hundred. In the rear of the platform, was HEALEY'S beautiful picture of Webster, replying to Hayne, very deeply shrouded in mourning drapery, and so lighted as to give it the most splendid appearance we have ever seen it present. It seemed almost as if we could hear the words of eloquence flowing from his lips, as we gazed upon his loved form. The arrangement of the drapery around the painting was very neat and appropriate. Beneath the painting was the inscription in letters of silver —

"We claim him for America."

Upon the platform occupied by the orator, and at his right hand, was placed upon a highly polished marble pedestal, KING'S beautiful and true bust of Webster. It is of the purest white marble, and in point of execution is faultless. Its presence could but add beauty and grandeur to the scene. We understand that this splendid work of art is to remain in Faneuil Hall, it having been purchased by a number of gentlemen, and presented to the city for that purpose.

On the right and left of Healey's painting, were seen the portraits of Washington and of Faneuil. In front of the gas lights were two large candelabra, the light of whose wax tapers shed additional lustre upon the scene around.

In each corner of the galleries was placed an American flag, surmounted by a gilt eagle, and heavily and tastily draped. The entire decorations were of the most chaste and appropriate character, and add another laurel to the well-earned reputation of Messrs. RUSSELL, HENNESSEY & PHELPS, by whom they were designed and put up.

After the Hall was filled, Rev. S. K. LOTHROP, the Chaplain of the day, ascended the rostrum, and delivered an impressive and eloquent prayer.

THE EULOGY.

At twenty minutes to three o'clock, Hon. GEO. S. HILLARD was introduced as the orator of the day, and delivered a most beautiful, eloquent and appropriate eulogy on the life and character of the distinguished statesman.

Upon its conclusion, the Chaplain of the day pronounced the benediction, and the company, in silence and solemnity, left the hall.

Collation to the New Hampshire Legislature.

After the close of the services in Faneuil Hall, agreeably to the invitation extended to them, by the "SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE," the Legislature and officials of New Hampshire, with natives of that State in the city, repaired to the Revere House, where a superb collation had been prepared by Mr. Stevens for their refreshment.

Here a half hour was spent in the renewal of friendships and a happy interchange of social feeling, and at a little before five o'clock Hon. Mr. Wilder invited the company to partake of the repast, spread for their gratification. Rev. Mr. Sanborn, Chaplain to the New Hampshire Legislature, was invited to invoke the Divine blessing. After the repast, appropriate remarks were made by Mr. Wilder, Hon. Samuel Greele, of this city, and Hon. Ira Perley, of New Hampshire, the latter of whom related some interesting reminiscences of Mr. Webster, of which he had come in possession. He had inquired of a person well qualified to impart correct information, how it was that Mr. Webster accomplished so much, and yet seemed to be a man of leisure. He was told that in the first place it was owing to the principle of *order* which existed in his mind, joined to great punctuality; next, to his habit of early rising, by which he was enabled to accomplish a day's work before most men would get to their labors. He had no royal road to learning, but went through the same tasks as other men.

The time was then given up to social chat, which was engaged in by those who did not return to Concord that evening, of which there were quite a number. The rest left in the cars for home. The occasion was a most agreeable one, and in fact the whole proceedings of the day cannot have failed to produce a lasting and grateful recollection in the minds of all.

A special meeting of the Executive Committee of the Sons of New Hampshire was holden on Thursday evening, January 6, 1853, at the Revere House, when the President read the official correspondence which ensued upon the occasion of the participation of the Association in the obsequies of Daniel Webster. Letters were read from Gov. Martin, with the resolutions of the State of New Hampshire, and from Hon. Samuel Appleton.

Letter from Governor Martin.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,
CONCORD, Dec. 28, 1852.

SIR:

I have the honor to transmit to you a copy of a resolution adopted by the Legislature of this State, in relation to the obsequies of the late Daniel Webster, celebrated at Boston on the 30th ultimo.

With great respect,
I am, dear Sir,
Your friend and humble servant,
NOAH MARTIN.

Hon. M. P. WILDER, *Vice President of the Sons of New Hampshire, Boston, Mass.*

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two.

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened, That the Legislature of this State tender to the Civil Authorities of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and of the City of Boston, and to the "Sons of New Hampshire" resident in Boston, their grateful acknowledgments for the kind and cordial reception and attention they severally gave to the Executive and Legislative Departments, on the occasion of their attending the obsequies of the late Daniel Webster, at Boston, on the 30th ult.

That his Excellency, the Governor, be requested to forward a copy of the foregoing resolution, under the seal of the State, to the Secretary of State of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Mayor of the City of Boston, and to the President of the "Sons of New Hampshire" resident in Boston.

G. W. KITTREDGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

JOHN S. WELLS,
President of the Senate.

Approved December 17, 1852.

NOAH MARTIN,
Governor.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,
SECRETARY OF STATE'S OFFICE.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original now in this office.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the seal of the State, this 23d day of December, 1852.

JOHN L. HADLEY,
Secretary of State.

Mr. Wilder's Letter.

BOSTON, DECEMBER 17, 1852.

To the HON. SAMUEL APPLETON, *Vice President of the "Sons of New Hampshire."*

MY DEAR SIR:

When I last had the pleasure of a call at your house, a few days since, you signified your desire to contribute, in a pecuniary way, towards defraying the expenses of the "Sons of New Hampshire," incident on the occasion of the obsequies of our late lamented brother, Daniel Webster.

In conformity with my promise to confer with you again on this subject, I have now most respectfully to state, that such amount as you may wish to dispense for this purpose will be gratefully received and faithfully appropriated.

Permit me, also, in behalf of our New Hampshire fraternity to say, that, while we deeply regret your inability to be present at our family gatherings, we shall never cease with brotherly love and affection, to cherish your name; for your enterprise has given impulse to our commerce; your private charities have relieved individual and domestic suffering; your liberal donations have supported numerous public objects; and through a longer course of years than is generally allotted to man, you have contributed largely to increase the wealth and renown of this city, and of the States of our nativity and of our adoption.

With a sincere desire for your health, happiness, and prolonged life, and that your last days may be your best days, I have the honor to subscribe myself, with sentiments of the highest regard,

Your obedient servant,

MARSHALL P. WILDER.

Yours Sincerely
D. Appleton

Boston, Dec. 20, 1852.

Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

Dear Sir:—I have received your friendly letter of the 17th, and note its contents. I herewith enclose you my check on the Columbian Bank, for five hundred dollars, which I wish to be appropriated towards paying the expenses of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the melancholy occasion of the Obsequies of the late lamented son of New Hampshire, Daniel Webster. My hand trembles, and I cannot write more than to say, my best wishes will always attend New Hampshire's sons, whether in their native State, or wherever they may be; and may they always bear in mind, that Piety and Virtue are foundations as firm to build on as their native granite!

Respectfully, your sincere friend,
And humble servant,

Samuel Appleton

Age 88 years 5 mts 28 days

The letter is written in a clear, plain hand, of which the signature is a fac simile.

Hon. George W. Crockett offered the following preamble and resolution, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The "Sons of New Hampshire" have received from the Hon. Samuel Appleton, one of their Vice Presidents, the liberal donation of Five Hundred Dollars, towards defraying the expenses incurred on the occasion of the obsequies of Daniel Webster, our lamented President, and especially by the reception and entertainment of the Executive and Legislative Department of our native State,

Therefore Resolved, That while we cordially accept this generous offering, we tender our grateful acknowledgements to our elder and honorable brother, Samuel Appleton, for this fresh token of his interest in the land of our birth, and in our efforts to sustain its honor and the reputation of its Sons.

A resolution was adopted for the preservation of the archives of the Association, and a Committee of seven was appointed, consisting of Messrs. M. P. Wilder, N. T. Dow, Frederick Emerson, Timothy Farrar, J. H. Wilkins, R. I. Burbank, and Samuel G. Drake.

The thanks of the Association were tendered to Paran Stevens, of the Revere House, for the hospitality and politeness which he has exercised towards its members, and also to the Marshals who officiated on the day of the Webster funeral.

PROCEEDINGS OF A. D. 1853.

In September, of this year, meetings of the various Committees were held, and the Executive Committee were charged with the duty of selecting a day for holding the Second Festival. The second day of November having been determined upon, invitations were sent to distinguished Sons in New Hampshire and other States, to honor the occasion with their presence; and other preliminary arrangements were vigorously commenced. A general meeting of the natives of New Hampshire was then called, for the purpose of electing a President and Vice Presidents.

The meeting was held in the Tremont Temple, some eight hundred persons being present. Hon. Samuel Greele was called to the chair, and Robt. I. Burbank, Esq. was appointed Secretary.

The meeting was addressed by President Sam'l Greele; Messrs. Parker, C. L. Woodbury, Hutchins, Wiggin, Dr. J. V. C. Smith, Charles B. Hall, Rev. Mr. Worcester, Dr. Silas Durkee, N. C. Betton, and others. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested during the evening.

A Committee, consisting of Chas. A. Wells, J. V. C. Smith, James W. Paige, Robert I. Burbank, John P. Healy, James French, Daniel Taylor, T. W. Pierce, and Chas. B. Hall, was chosen to retire and nominate a President and Vice Presidents for the ensuing festival.

The Committee reported the following names: —

PRESIDENT.

MARSHALL P. WILDER.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,
JOEL PARKER,
CHARLES H. PEASLEE,
CHARLES A. WELLS,
SAMUEL W. WALDRON,
SILAS DURKEE,
NATHAN APPLETON,
NINIAN C. BETTON,
EBENEZER CHADWICK,
JONAS CHICKERING,
CHARLES G. GREENE,
JAMES W. PAIGE,
LEVI BARTLETT,
ISAAC DANFORTH,
GEORGE KENT,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,
TIMOTHY UPHAM,
ISAAC PARKER,
TIMOTHY FARRAR,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,
WILLIAM D. TICKNOR,
JOHN L. EMMONS,
JOHN C. PROCTOR,
WALTER BRYANT,
FREDERICK EMERSON,
SAMUEL GREELE,
THOMAS SIMMONS,
JONAS C. MARCH,
EZRA C. HUTCHINS,
JOHN H. WILKINS.

Messrs. Parker, Peaslee, Wells, Waldron and Durkee were chosen to fill the places of Messrs. Samuel Appleton, Joseph Bell, H. A. S. Dearborn, John McNeil and James C. Merrill, deceased, since the last celebration.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,
CHARLES A. WELLS,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,
JEROME V. C. SMITH,
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MARSHALL P. WILDER,
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JOHN P. HEALY,
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AMMI B. YOUNG,
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S. S. SEAVEY,
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SELDON CROCKETT,
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JESSE MAYNARD,
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AVERY PLUMMER.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

HARVEY JEWELL,
EZRA FORRISTALL,
JONAS CHICKERING,
H. L. HAZELTON,
JABEZ B. UPHAM,
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LAMBERT MAYNARD,
D. F McGILVRAY,
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SAMUEL GREELE,
NATHAN T. DOW,
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Marshals.

CHIEF MARSHAL.

HORACE G. HUTCHINS.

AIDS.

JABEZ B. UPHAM, BENJAMIN P. CHENEY.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

CHARLES EASTHAM, F. A. SHAPLEY,
D. M. PARKER, WILLIAM H. PAGE.

CHIEF MARSHALS OF COUNTY DIVISIONS.

THOMAS J. MARSH, ROCKINGHAM.
ERASTUS RUGG, CHESHIRE.
SAMUEL T. CROSBY, SULLIVAN.
HORACE A. WHITE, COOS.
THOMAS H. SMITH, BELKNAP.
ALBERT LITTLE, CARROLL.
D. J. COBURN, GRAFTON.
JOHN B. HANSON, STRAFFORD.
JOHN L. WHIPPLE, HILLSBORO'.

The Festival.

The day proved to be one of the most perfect and delightful of the season. Not a cloud obscured the blue sky above, and the air had the balmy mildness of summer. A procession was formed, as on the former occasion, in front of the State House, which moved punctually at the moment previously announced in the order of the Chief Marshal.

A more imposing body of men were never seen in the streets of the capital of New England. The procession was subdivided into counties, and rallied under a banner, that bore the name of each county.

One of the papers of the day thus sums up the general appearance of the exhibition: —

The procession formed at the State House, and began to move at half-past three o'clock, attended by two bands of music. The grand column contained from fifteen hundred to two thousand men, who made a most noble representation of the noblest production of the good old Granite State.

The scene, as the vast body marched into the Hall, was quite imposing. The walls studded with home illustrations, familiar to the eye of every native, and draped with the flags of all nations — the long tables spread with rich viands — the patriotic music from the bands, and the presence of many distinguished men from New Hampshire and her sister States — all told that the occasion was one of the highest interest and enjoyment to the united throng.

The Festival was held in the hall over the Fitchburg Station House, where an excellent dinner was provided by Mr. J. B. Smith, the popular caterer, with the following

Bill of Fare.

BOILED.

TURKEY. MUTTON. TONGUE.
HAM. BEEF.

ROASTS.

TURKEY. DUCK. BEEF.
GOOSE. CHICKEN. VEAL.
LAMB. PIG.

ENTREES.

BONED TURKEY. BRAZED TONGUE. BULLIA BEEF.
DUCK WITH OLIVES. POTTED PIGEON. BULLIA TONGUE.
BEEF ALAMODE. SARDINES. SWEET BREAD.
MUTTON CUTLETS. VEAL AND PEAS.

Oysters.

SCOLLOPED OYSTERS. STEWED OYSTERS. FRIED OYSTERS.
RAW OYSTERS.

Salads.

CHICKEN SALAD. LOBSTER SALAD. LOBSTER MAYONAISE.
CHICKEN MAYONAISE.

GAME.

MONGREL GOOSE. FRENCH PEAS. ENGLISH SNIPE.
RED HEAD DUCK. PARTRIDGE. CELERY.
BLACK DUCK. PLOVER. CURRANT JELLY.
CANVAS BACK DUCK. WOODCOCK. CRANBERRY SAUCE.

PASTRY.

APPLE PIE. GLACE PUDDING. CREAM CAKE.
MINCE PIE. TIPSY CAKE. CHEESE CAKE.
CUSTARD PIE. TRIFLE. SQUASH PIE.
CHARLOTTE RUSSE. WASHINGTON PIE. BLANC MANGE.
SOFT CUSTARDS.

DESSERT.

APPLES. FIG PASTE. RAISINS.
ORANGES. PECAN NUTS. ALMONDS.
ENGLISH WALNUTS. HAMBURG GRAPES. FILBERTS.
FOREIGN GRAPES, WITH SUCH OTHER GREEN FRUIT AS THE MARKET AFFORDS.

ICE CREAM.

VANILLA. PINE APPLE. ORANGE.
LEMON. STRAWBERRY. SHERBET.
ROMAN PUNCH.

CAKE OF VARIOUS KINDS. LEMONADE. TEA AND COFFEE.

TABLE ORNAMENTS.

The tables presented a magnificent appearance. Silver and other wares filled with all the luxuries that could tempt the most fastidious palate, glittered in every direction. Scattered over all were hundreds of elegant bouquets, formed of newly plucked flowers, the exquisite odors of which were only surpassed by their gay and beautiful colors. One bouquet in front of the President's chair, set in a large silver vase, and containing hundreds of blossoms, struck our eye as particularly beautiful.

The hall was lighted by gas, and elegant chandeliers, which presented a fine effect. On all sides, the most significant, appropriate, and elaborate adornments were spread before the eye. The immense hall was one vast scene of beauty and taste. In whatever direction the visitor turned his gaze, it was certain to meet with some felicitous object or saying; some beautiful color or appropriate motto; some sketch or design adapted perfectly to the occasion; some harmonious blending of nature and art; some delightful scene that could but stamp on the memory the most pleasurable emotions, and leave in the mind the sweetest recollections of the festive occasion.

The ante-room was adorned with a rich display of flags, arranged in the most graceful manner, and variegated with wreaths of evergreen and flowers, boughs of pine and hemlock, and other decorations.

Passing from the ante-room into the hall was a grand arch covered with various colored cloths, and festooned at its opening, from which point it gradually diminished to its terminus. It was surmounted at the entrance with a large golden eagle, bearing in its talons the national shield. Still over this was the motto, in large letters, bordered with evergreens, and extending entirely across the ante-room,

"Second Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, November 2d, 1853."

Passing through the arch, the visitor entered a magnificent rotunda, terminating in a handsome dome, variegated with brilliant colors, and ornamented on the sides with various designs, prominent among which were silvered figures of angels; messengers of peace, sounding, through golden trumpets, joyful tidings to the world. Over the passage from this to the main hall, was the motto —

"Welcome, Sons of New Hampshire."

The view from the ante-room, on looking through the arch and rotunda into the hall, was surpassingly grand and beautiful. The first scene that showed itself to the eye, at the opposite end of the hall, was a splendid and costly painting of the Battle of Bunker Hill, presenting a thrilling view of that struggle in which the blood of our noble-hearted forefathers first began

to flow in defence of American freedom. This was surmounted by an eagle in gold. In front was a large arch, decorated with evergreens, and hung with a drapery of flags, on which was the inscription, in large letters —

"From Bunker Hill to Yorktown, there was not a battle in which New Hampshire blood was not shed." — "*Daniel Webster's Speech in this Hall, November 7th,* 1849."

Midway, on the west side of the hall, was the grand platform for the President and invited guests. A mammoth arch stretched over it from floor to floor, reaching to the ceiling, and extending along the hall for a distance of seventy feet. On this were placed thirty-one national shields, each inscribed with the name of a State in large golden letters, beginning with Maine on one end, and closing with California on the other. It was elegantly adorned with evergreens. At the top was a bust of WEBSTER in fine gold, bearing beneath the word which had so often fallen from the lips of that mighty man with irresistible power, —

"UNION."

On the right of the chair was a fine portrait of WEBSTER, and on the left a portrait of PRESIDENT PARKER.

On the opposite side of the hall, facing the platform, was the gallery erected for the bands. Over this was suspended the beautiful banner made for, and carried by the "Sons of New Hampshire," in the funeral procession of Daniel Webster. On it glittered, in gilt letters, the immortal phrase, —

"I still live."

In front of the gallery were two shields, inscribed respectively with the names of "WEBSTER" and "PARKER." Behind these, upon the walls, were two other shields, with the inscriptions —

"United States." "Honor to the Brave."

Over the entrance into the hall was a mammoth sketch of the "White House," and the following, in large letters, underneath:

"Residence of the President of the United States, a son of New Hampshire."

On either side of the entrance were three beautiful white banners, fringed with red, and bearing the inscriptions —

On the right —

1. "Sons of Portsmouth resident in Boston."

2. "The man returns who left these haunts a boy,
The love of home the world cannot destroy."

3. "Where'er we roam, whatever realms we see,
Our hearts untravelled fondly turn to thee."

On the left —

1. "There is no place like home."

2. "There is a spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter land than all the rest:
And thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home."

3. "Should auld acquaintance be forgot."

The walls of the hall were gorgeous in the magnificent drapery of countless flags of all nations, gladdening the eye, and foreshadowing the day when all mankind shall meet in one common brotherhood. The windows of the hall, capacious and stately, were curtained with tri-colors — white, pink, and blue. From the centre, gathered in a mammoth rosette of all hues, radiated numberless streamers, fluttering gaily, as if animated by the scene of beauty and taste, so prolific and suggestive in every direction. Every thing in the hall was tastefully adorned with evergreens.

The decorations were designed and put up by Mr. William Beals of Boston, and showed exquisite skill and taste in their arrangement.

Around the hall were sketches and mottoes illustrative of the progressive character of New Hampshire's sons.

No. 1. Beginning at the left of the President's chair, was a sketch of an impretending farm-house at the base of a lofty mountain. Motto, Above —

"Eagles are reared among the mountains."

Beneath —

"New Hampshire has a man for any place."

2. Sketch of a country house, where President Pierce was born, and a youth leaving home with a pack on his back. A guide-board is seen near the house, one way directing to "Boston," and another to "Concord." Motto, Above —

"By energy and health,
Expect comfort and wealth."

Beneath —

"Energy in youth, and rest in age."

No. 3. This sketch represents the youth in town, directing his steps towards a church. Motto,

Above —

"The house of prayer
Requires us there."

Beneath —

"Morals before money."

No. 4. Sketch of a city block, occupied with stores and other places of business, with a variety of signs, to show the occupations of the possessors. Motto,

Above —

"Be careful, not too fast;
Business first, pleasure last."

No. 5. Passing by the beautiful painting of the Battle of Bunker Hill, the next sketch represents a sea view, with a wharf covered with bales and boxes of merchandise, etc., and a ship entering port under full sail. Motto,

Above —

"Credit is won
Without a dun."

Beneath —

"Unbind, and find."

No. 6. View of an American steamship leaving Boston Harbor, and men on the wharf waving their hats. Motto,

Above —

"He is free to go
Who does not owe."

Beneath —

"All men born free and equal."

No. 7. A mammoth workshop, with forges, etc., in full blast. The tall chimneys of other shops are visible in the background. Motto,

Above —

"Keep up the heat,
You are sure to beat."

Beneath —

"By blows it goes."

No. 8. On the front of the music gallery is an old fashioned Court Room, with Judge, Jury, Sheriff, witnesses and lawyers, arranged in their usual order. Motto,

Above —

"He who feels the halter draw
Has no opinion of the law."

Beneath —

"He is an eminent Jurist."

No. 9. Sea view, with a rough ledge of rocks, surmounted by a lighthouse; a number of ships passing. Motto,

Above—

"In calms as well as gales,
Keep an eye to your sails."

Beneath—

"Gales fill the sails."

No. 10. Represents a sick room, with the "New Hampshire boy" at the side of the bed, as a physician. Motto,

Above—

"Improve while you can;
Knowledge makes the man."

Beneath—

"Remember the afflicted."

No. 11. Passing by the gallery, the next scene is the interior of a meeting house, with the clergyman addressing his audience in the style of "olden times." Motto,

Above—

"We should learn in early youth
The worth of virtue and truth."

Beneath—

"Revere what you hear."

No. 12. Is an editor's sanctum. Files of newspapers hanging on the walls, and scattered over the floor, among which are to be seen, "*Boston Courier*," "*Morning Post*," "*Boston Atlas*," "*Hill's New Hampshire Patriot*," "*Globe*," "*Farmer's Cabinet*," and "*New Hampshire Sentinel*." Editor at his desk reading. Motto,

Above—

"Politics and papers
Cut very strange capers."

Beneath—

"He is an influential editor,"

No. 13. A large and elegant private mansion, with "Beacon street" on one corner of it, and a row of trees extending to some distance. Motto,

Above—

"What is there in fame,
Without a good name?"

Beneath—

"A good name is an estate."

No. 14. Extensive cotton factories and waterfall, bridge, etc. Motto,

Above—

"While we are whist
The spindles twist."

Beneath—

"Spin and win."

No. 15. A train of cars passing over the track, through a beautiful valley. Motto,

Above—

"By immoderate thirst,
The boiler may burst."

Beneath—

"Can't we go faster?"

No. 16. View of the Capitol at Washington. Motto,

Above—

"Those can't see far ahead,
Who sleep too long in bed."

Beneath—

"Aspire to rise higher."

No. 17. View of the President's mansion at Washington, with crowds in the foreground waving their hats. Motto,

Above—

"The only people free, we say,
Are those of North America."

Beneath—

"The people rule."

No. 18. The Hall of the State Department. Motto,

Above—

"Oaks from acorns, rivers from springs,
Eagles at first had featherless wings."

Beneath—

"Thus says the Constitution."

No. 19. A rural scene, with country residence, and a farmer at his plough. Motto,

Above—

"Whoever by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

Beneath—

"The noblest employment of all."

No. 20. Sketch of a river, upon which a steamer and sail-boats are to be seen. The banks of the stream are partially covered with forests, and on either side high rocks project over the water; on one of which stands a "native," representing the aspiring tendencies of the Sons of New Hampshire. Motto,

Above—

"All should aspire
To rise higher."

Beneath—

"Be wise and rise."

The procession marched from the State House through Park, Tremont, Court and State streets, Merchants' Row, North, Blackstone and Haverhill streets, to the Fitchburg depot, in the following order:

FIRST DIVISION.

MUSIC—BOND'S CORNET BAND.

THE PRESIDENT, CHAPLAINS, AND VICE PRESIDENTS,

MAYOR OF BOSTON, AND OTHER INVITED GUESTS,

AND COMMITTEES OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Then followed the natives of the different counties.

SECOND DIVISION.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

THIRD DIVISION.

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

FOURTH DIVISION.

HILLSBOROUGH COUNTY.

FIFTH DIVISION.

COOS COUNTY.

SIXTH DIVISION.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

STRAFFORD COUNTY.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

BRIGADE BAND OF MUSIC—MERRIMAC COUNTY.

NINTH DIVISION.

BELKNAP COUNTY.

TENTH DIVISION.

CARROLL COUNTY.

ELEVENTH DIVISION.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

The procession began to enter the hall about four o'clock, P. M. At half past four the company were all seated, and the President had taken the chair. On the platform with him we noticed the following, among a great number of invited guests: Rev. Baron Stow, D. D.; Rev. Ephraim Peabody, D. D.; Hon. Charles H. Peaslee, Collector for the Port of Boston and Charlestown; Hon. Benjamin Seaver, Mayor of the City of Boston; Hon. Matthew Harvey, Ex-Governor of New Hampshire; Hon. Edward Kent, Ex-Governor of Maine; Hon. John S. Wells, Ex-President of New Hampshire Senate; Hon. George W. Kittredge, Ex-Speaker of N. H. Legislature; Professor E. D. Sanborn, S. G. Brown, and Dixi Crosby, of Dartmouth College; Hon. Zaccheus Chandler, Mayor of Detroit; Hon. John Prentiss, of Keene, N. H.; Hon. Richard Boylston, of Amherst, N. H.; Hon. John Aiken, of Andover; Hon. Lorenzo Sabine, of Framingham; Hon. Horton D. Walker, Mayor of Portsmouth, N. H. Among the Clergy we saw Rev. Asa Eaton, D. D.; Rev. Benjamin Huntoon, of Marblehead; Rev. Samuel K. Lothrop, D. D.; Rev. S. Barrett, D. D.; Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston; Rev. J. S. Bodwell, of Framingham; Rev. Samuel Clark, of Uxbridge; Rev. Daniel Furber, of Newton, and others.

At the tables in front of the guests, were seated the Vice Presidents and Committees of Arrangements.

At twenty minutes before five o'clock, P. M., when the company were seated at the tables, the President, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, rose and said:

Gentlemen, it is suitable, on all occasions, to seek the Divine blessing, and especially so when large congregations of people are assembled. Will you join with the Rev. Dr. Baron Stow in invoking the benediction of Heaven on us and on our feast.

The grace was in the following language:

"Almighty God, our Preserver and Benefactor, we acknowledge Thy righteous Providence in the removal of some of our brothers, who were with us when we met at this festive board. While we would cherish their memories as fragrant, we would imitate all in them that was excellent. Accept, Father, our filial gratitude that we still live, and are permitted to enjoy this reunion. May fraternal feeling, regulated by reason, pervade this liberal gathering, and the ties of a generous brotherhood be freshly and strongly cemented. Bless to us the fruits of the earth, now provided for our use, and prepare us for the higher entertainment that is to succeed; and

may the whole occasion be one of rational enjoyment, pure in all its tendencies, beneficial in all its results. Admonished as we are by the past, may we not forget the brevity of life, or our accountability to Thee. 'Lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.'"

When the repast was finished, at half-past six o'clock, Mr. WILDER said, —

"Gentlemen, the Divine Commandment requires that when we have eaten, and are full, we should bless the Lord our God. I will call upon our Reverend Brother, Mr. PEABODY, to express our thanks."

Rev. EPHRAIM PEABODY, D. D., then returned thanks as follows:

"Almighty God, our Creator and our Father, we would lift up our hearts unto Thee in thankfulness. We thank Thee, O God, for the commonwealth of our birth; for its many privileges which we have been permitted so richly to enjoy; for its early homes; for the nurture of its schools; for the teachings of its churches; for the protection of its laws. We thank Thee, O God, that so many of us, the children of one mother, are permitted to meet here together. And while we remember the fathers, and while we call to mind the wise and great and good men who were here with us, but are here no longer, we will yet thank Thee, O God, that they have left their examples behind to inspire and guide those who come after them in the ways of usefulness, and patriotism, and virtue. O God, look down upon us, we beseech Thee, with Thy favor. Make us grateful unto Thee for Thine infinite kindness, and lead us ever in Thy way. We ask it through Christ our Lord.

MR. WILDER then rose, in the midst of great cheering, and made the following speech:

Hon. Marshall P. Wilder's Speech.

Men of New Hampshire! Fathers, brethren, sons! Members of the same great family! children of the same sweet home!

Honored guests! In anticipation of your presence, we, your brethren, resident in this city and its suburbs, have spread these tables, opened these doors, and, with warm hearts and outstretched arms, we bid you come in. *Welcome* to this our festive board! *Welcome* to the joys and pleasures of this occasion! [Applause.]

Welcome, one and all! WELCOME! Whether from the pulpit or the bar, from the halls of legislation, of science, or of literature; whether from the sunny heights of prosperity, or the dark vale of adversity; from whatever condition in society; from whatever spot of the wide, wide world you come, we extend to you the right hand of fellowship, with the cordial grasp of fraternal affection. [Applause.]

In commemoration of the excellent example introduced by our illustrious leader at our first festival, of shaking hands, I will present my hands to the brethren on my right and left, and desire you to do the same. [Here the President shook hands with those seated near him.] Thus let us complete the circle, feel the pulsations of brotherly love, and accelerate its vital current in all our hearts; and let music, with her soul-stirring strains, respond to our greetings, that we may have one round of joyful salutation. [Here there was a universal shaking of hands throughout the hall, amidst the most enthusiastic cheers and shouts, while a loud peal came from the band.]

Brethren, I congratulate you upon the favorable circumstances under which we meet; upon the peace which prevails in all our borders, while there are wars and rumors of wars in other lands; upon the general health in the States of our nativity and adoption, while pestilence has slain her thousands in other parts of our beloved country; upon the unusual prosperity which rewards labor in all the departments of active industry; upon the growth of our great republic in extent of territory, population, wealth and power, in intelligence, virtue, and religion. [Cheers.]

Among the causes which have produced these cheering results, we recognize the enterprise and perseverance of the Sons of New Hampshire, who, with true Yankee spirit, and the zeal which characterized their worthy sires, have stationed themselves at almost every point of influence in the world. [Applause.]

It is the privilege of children to cherish a fond and grateful remembrance of parents and home; yea, it is their sacred duty; the commandment, with the promise that their days may be long upon the earth.

On this occasion, therefore, we may well render a just tribute of regard to the State of our birth; and, surely, no spot on earth is more worthy of such a tribute! A land originally settled by men whose love of liberty spurned the oppressions of the old world, and sought an asylum in the new; a land which furnished its full quota of troops in the Indian and Revolutionary war — troops that poured life's blood as water upon almost every battle-field of our country; the land whose delegates signed their names next after JOHN HANCOCK to that memorable document, the Declaration of Independence, and there upon that star-spangled roll of fame they will stand forever.

[Applause.] But I need not here repeat the incidents of her early history; they are as familiar as household words.

> "Your lips shall tell them to your sons,
> And they again to theirs;
> That generations yet unborn
> May teach them to their heirs."

[Applause.]

We rejoice in the original rank of New Hampshire in the great American brotherhood, and in the evidence that her sons, scattered through the world, still swell the tide of her renown.

We, of Massachusetts, honor the State of our adoption, and will yield to none in our efforts and desires for her welfare and fame; but seeing that others glory in their nativity, we will glory also, and on this occasion may be allowed to record the singular fact, that of all the candidates for the chief magistracy of this Republic, presented to the respective National Conventions previous to the late political campaign, a large majority were sons of New Hampshire. There was the great expounder of constitutional authority and national rights, too much the property of the entire world to be appropriated by any one nation under heaven, [sensation]; there was Lewis Cass, [cheers,] the great champion of democracy, virtue, and religion; there were Salmon P. Chase and Daniel S. Dickinson, [applause,] of enviable and untarnished fame; and there, too, was John P. Hale, [applause,] the very embodiment and incarnation of human freedom; and last in the enumeration, but first in the Presidential course, there was New Hampshire's favored son, Franklin Pierce, [loud applause,] the man of the people's choice, the man who now occupies the highest station in the gift of the world. [Renewed and long continued cheering.]

But while we have these subjects of congratulation and rejoicing, we have others which call for condolence, and which move the deepest fountains of sorrow. Four years have elapsed since our last family gathering in this place. But while a merciful Providence has spared the lives of our large board of managers, — one only of the forty having fallen, our beloved and worthy brother, William H. Prentice, — still we have to mourn the loss of a number of valiant standard bearers, who participated in the services of our last Festival. My name stands in the proceedings of that occasion in the midst of death, to remind me how soon the sod of the valley may be my covering.

He who then occupied this chair is no more; [sensation] and the four Vice Presidents whose names succeeded mine on your roll, have also fallen by my side. Samuel Appleton, whose generous heart and princely fortune relieved suffering and want wherever found, and whose large donations to

various objects of philanthropy and benevolence will endure while charity is rewarded with gratitude. JOSEPH BELL, the distinguished counsellor and jurist, the accomplished statesman, whose valuable services at the bar and in the forum will long be held in grateful remembrance. HENRY ALEXANDER SCAMMEL DEARBORN, a worthy descendant of the two New Hampshire patriots whose name he bore, a finished scholar, a lover of the fine arts, and a gentleman of remarkable taste, whose memory will be cherished for the projection and adornment of Mount Auburn and Forest Hills Cemeteries, and for other valuable public services. JOHN MCNEILL, whose military valor and renown will fill a large place in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. These endeared names death has starred on your roll of officers. Nor is this all. The great destroyer has cut down within a few weeks another of your Vice Presidents, — JAMES C. MERRILL, — highly esteemed by his fellow citizens for his long and valuable services on the bench.

Would we could stop here! Still others must be added. But not to enlarge in respect to those in our native State, and more remotely connected with our first festival who have also gone to their rest, we have to mourn the loss of two distinguished sons then present, who will never be forgotten! LEVI WOODBURY, who entered early into public life, and whose eminent services in both New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and in the councils and judiciary of the nation, have won for him imperishable fame. And *last*, not *least*, DANIEL WEBSTER, whose official relation to this body demands a grateful tribute to his memory. His surpassing eloquence on that memorable night will ever remain among the choicest treasures of our memories. Who of us can ever forget the manner in which he stood up on this spot, the great champion of universal freedom and national rights, and, before the civilized world, exhorted the Russian autocrat to respect the law of nations: and warning him if he did not, in the following emphatic and terrible language: — "There is something on earth greater than arbitrary or despotic power. The lightning has its power, and the whirlwind has its power, and the earthquake has its power; but there is something among men more capable of shaking despotic thrones than lightning, whirlwind, or earthquake, — that is the excited and aroused indignation of the whole civilized world!" [Prolonged cheering.]

The voice that pronounced this anathema is silent; but the sentiments which it then uttered are now shaking to their very foundations the thrones of Europe. Who of us can forget his majestic form and mountain brow, as he then stood before us, the very impersonation of greatness and power —

"Like some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm."

[Applause.]

And, in view of the closing hour of his life, fringed with the rosy tints of a fairer to-morrow; in view of his serenity of mind, his Christian resignation, and his hope of a glorious immortality, may we not, with little modification, add the other lines of this beautiful stanza —

> "Though round his breast the rolling clouds were spread,
> Eternal sunshine settled on his head."

[Cheers.]

These, all these, have passed from the scenes of earth. But it is not for me to pronounce their eulogies. Their important public services are their best monuments; their untarnished fame their best epitaphs, —

> "Tho' dead, they speak in reason's ear,
> And in example live."

Aye, brothers, in that serene upper sky, to which we trust they have ascended, where we hope to meet them at last, and, beneath the rainbow about the throne, to celebrate a more enduring and glorious festival.

The same inscrutable Providence which has removed them, has spared us to labor on amidst the cares, joys, and pleasures of life. We meet here to-night to revive past friendships, to form new acquaintances, to strengthen the bonds of our common brotherhood, and to honor our native State.

What a tide of hallowed associations cluster around the homes of our childhood! — the hand which rocked our cradle — the parents who nurtured us — the rocks and hills — the brooks and vales — the district school-house — the village church — the family mansion, and

> "The old elm, that hath been our joy
> From very childhood up."

The emotions which these remembrances awaken flow from the purest fountains of the human soul. Cease to remember the land of our birth! Not while the granite of her heaven-piercing hills shall endure — not while gratitude shall be the grateful language of the heart.

> "Land of our fathers, whereso'er we roam,
> Land of our birth, to us thou still art home."

[Great cheering.]

When the applause following Mr. Wilder's speech had subsided, he rose and said: The first regular sentiment which I shall propose, is one to which I am confident every son of New Hampshire will heartily respond. I give you:

1. *The President of the United States.*

[Tremendous cheering.]

Mr. WILDER then said:

In behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, I have to state that we hoped, until a late moment, to be honored with the company of our illustrious brother, the President of the United States; but I have just received a telegraphic despatch, containing a sentiment, and informing us that he will not be here. I submit the sentiment. It is addressed to the Sons of New Hampshire:

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 2.

To the Sons of New Hampshire, Boston:

The most precious treasures of memory will be brought out among you to-night, and my heart's warmest sympathies will mingle with yours. He who, amidst all changes of fortune and locality, loves his native town, his native county, and his native state, can hardly fail to love his whole country, and to revere and uphold, with steady devotion, this glorious Union.

FRANK PIERCE.

[The reading of this was followed by the most enthusiastic applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. In the absence of the President of the United States, I call upon a brother of ours connected with one of the departments of Government, Hon. CHARLES H. PEASLEE, Collector of the Customs for this Port.

Speech of Hon. Charles H. Peaslee.

Mr. President:

I tender you my grateful acknowledgments for the complimentary allusion which you have made to me, and also to the company for the manner in which that allusion was received. But, sir, it seems like presumption in me even to yield to your earnest and unexpected call to occupy the time which was intended and hoped to be occupied by so brilliant, and eloquent, and distinguished a man. [Loud cheers.]

I have been reminded, sir, by the toast offered by you, as well as by the President's answer, that upon a son of New Hampshire has been conferred the highest of all human honors. Sir, the manner in which that toast, as well as the response from our distinguished brother, was received, shows the fact to be (as indeed it may well be,) a source of just pride and gratification to us all; and that it is *a fact* which vibrates through the hearts of all true sons of New Hampshire, whether at home or abroad. [Applause.]

Allusions have already been made to him by you, as well as to other

distinguished sons of New Hampshire, who too, like him, have illustrated and adorned the American character and the American name, who too, with him, have made their impress upon their country's history and government. The names, sir, you have mentioned,—names well known wherever civil government has an advocate,—entitle New Hampshire to take her stand high up in the confederacy of states, if it be any merit for a little state to have sent forth, within the last half century, some of the greatest minds that have appeared upon the American continent. [Loud applause.]

Of the President's wisdom, integrity, brilliancy, genius, patriotism and learning, I need not speak, as his history and character are familiar to you all. His career thus far has, in fact, been passed upon by the American people; and to this his most ardent admirers could wish to add nothing. As to the great future which is before him, the Sons of New Hampshire trust their distinguished brother, in joyful confidence, to the verdict of the grand jury of American freemen, who will judge of his acts by their merits, honestly, impartially and intelligently. It is to that verdict they trust to secure his name as it has heretofore always secured it — as a name "without fear and without reproach."

Sir, our country has not been unmindful of New Hampshire in the days of her prosperity, and New Hampshire, as you have shown, was not unmindful of her in the hour of her adversity. And we should be ungrateful sons if, amid the festivities of this day, we omitted a just mention of those who, in the hour of darkness and trial, manfully upheld the honor of our State, and enabled it to accomplish its full share in the achievement of that independence which forms the basis of our national prosperity.

There is no danger that laurels won on the battle-field will grow too dim to be recognized even in the lapse of many generations. But the power which has directed councils, levied and sent into the field fresh armies to supply the waste of war and disease, and industriously provided the immense material of war, without which the mightiest hosts and the bravest generals are powerless, — there is danger that the mind which conceives and the hand which executes all this, may be passed by, on an occasion like the present, when they should be held in the warmest remembrance.

Grecian historians have remembered with gratitude the valor of Aristides and Themistocles, but have omitted to record the names of those whose counsels and efforts marshalled and sent into the field the hosts of Marathon. Song and story have conferred immortality upon the deeds of Stark: — the fame of Poor, and McClary, and Reed, has ever been held sacred by the firesides of those who fought and suffered with them; while at the last festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, lips now silent in the tomb, whose very utterance of praise was a patent of nobility, paid just and eloquent tribute

to the memory of Scammel. There were others who stood side by side with them, not indeed on the field of battle, but, sir, whose courage and steadfastness were not less important and valuable, whom it well becomes us to pass in review.

There was the gifted and patriotic Matthew Thornton, whose name, with that of Josiah Bartlett, is inscribed on an instrument more enduring than Corinthian brass. There was the pains-taking and laborious Nathaniel Folsom: — every page of our revolutionary archives bears witness to his zeal and earnestness in our country's struggle; there was Whipple, too, and Wiseman Clagget, and the skillful physician, and accomplished scholar, and patriotic citizen, Dr. Hall Jackson, and a multitude of men besides, whose names, now lost to history, would have been well worth preserving, who formed the life and soul of the principle of liberty, and who acted as chairmen of the various committees of public safety.

But, sir, towering in influence and political position above all the rest, there was one individual whose hitherto almost unacknowledged efforts contributed so essentially to the glory of New Hampshire during the revolutionary struggle, that I am sure this occasion will be made more honorable by bringing his name to fresh recollection. Sir, when the news of the battle of Lexington flew like wildfire along our Atlantic borders, there was no man who responded to the call of imperilled liberty with more alacrity than Meshech Weare.

He was a man of education when such accomplishments were rare, and had already become highly distinguished as a public man. He was a Justice of the Superior Court, and was Speaker of the Provincial House of Representatives; and when a temporary form of government was established in New Hampshire, subsequently to the Declaration of Independence, he was elected first President of the State; and, says a contemporary — "So great was the confidence reposed in him by the people, that upon him were conferred the three highest offices at the same time — legislative, executive and judicial — to which he was annually elected during the whole war." Says the same historian — "He was a man not of original and inventive genius, but had extensive knowledge, a clear perception, an accurate judgment, a calm temper and a modest deportment; a man, too, of benevolence and purity of heart; a man of remarkable diligence and prudence in the discharge of all public duties." These trusts and responsibilities he sustained during the whole revolutionary war. He was the centre around whom all that was patriotic in the State was accustomed to assemble. He was a man of strong faith, and from the first to the last he had full confidence in the cause of American liberty as the cause of heaven, and never for a moment doubted its final glorious result. [Loud applause.] He wit-

nessed the establishment of peace upon the most honorable terms, and when the curtain fell at the conclusion of the great drama in which he had acted so conspicuous a part, he approached the grave

> "Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Sir, if there were any two men without the pale of the Continental Congress upon whom Washington looked that he could rely with unswerving confidence for support during the darkest hours of the revolutionary struggle, those men were Jonathan Trumbull of Connecticut, and Meshech Weare of New Hampshire. [Cheers.]

From the camp at Morristown, when everything was apparently lost, save American honor, the letters of Washington to Weare were full of the most touching evidence that upon the President of the Province of New Hampshire he felt that he could most confidently rely; and, sir, the few responses to those calls for support which are preserved to us breathe forth such a spirit of earnest coöperation, so ardent, so encouraging, so confident, that we even cease to be astonished that the hand of Washington was stayed up amidst all his trials, his difficulties and his sufferings. [Applause.]

The later historians of the struggle have already brought conspicuously to light the fact that it was not the formidable array of the British hosts, or the small force that could be brought into the field against them, that made the American prospects so dark during certain periods of the revolution. Greater victories have been won by a determined handful against more overwhelming odds.

The sixteen hundred Swiss who routed at Morgarten the hosts of Leopold of Austria, twenty thousand strong, were not braver men than those who marked with their bloody foot-prints the winter cantonment at Valley Forge. The three hundred young men of Warsaw, who, under the walls of that devoted city suffered themselves to be cut to pieces to a man, in September 1831, merely to save time to their beseiged brethren, were not more heroic than those who led the forlorn hope with Wayne, at Stony Point. The defenders at Fort Mifflin showed as much hardihood and courage as those at the pass of Thermopylæ.

It was not, then, the lack of brave men to lead into battle, or a doubt as to the justice of the cause in which he was enlisted, that imparted a despairing tone to the despatches of Washington through a long period of the struggle which he maintained.

It was a reason which lay far back of all these. It was, in a word, the

lukewarmness and jealousy of many of the Provincial Assemblies on which alone he could rely for support. It is to the eternal glory of New Hampshire, that during this momentous epoch she was patriotic to her heart's core. She had patriots at the council board, and a patriot at the helm of her government.

When, in 1781, symptoms of a general revolt appeared among the American troops, and nothing seemed able to rescue the cause from total ruin, a prompt remittance of twenty-five dollars per man to each of the non-commissioned officers and privates of the New Hampshire line stayed the progress of defection among them, and gave Washington time to procure redress and relief from the tardy movements of Congress. This timely relief came entirely through the solicitations and efforts of the President of the State of New Hampshire.

Sir, republics are not always ungrateful. In the town of Hampton, near the spot which was the theatre of his active efforts, and over the remains of as true a heart as ever beat at the call of patriotism, the State of New Hampshire is now erecting a chaste and noble monument to the ever-revered name and memory of MESHECH WEARE. [Loud applause.]

The next regular sentiment was announced as follows:

2. *New Hampshire!* Her worthy sons are scattered over the Union and the world. While they are honored in the pulpit, the bar and the bench, at the head of the Government, and in all the walks of professional life, the fruitful mother has a large family left at home.

THE PRESIDENT. I regret to state to you that we are deprived of the company of the present Chief Magistrate of New Hampshire. I have his letter — a most excellent one — but I fear the time will not admit of reading it. We have received letters from many distinguished men. Some of whom are so advanced in years that they are unable to attend. We have others from gentlemen who are prevented by their official duties from being present. Among them I may mention the letters of LEWIS CASS, DANIEL H. DICKINSON, JOHN P. HALE, HORACE GREELEY, and GEORGE S. HILLARD, President of the "Sons of Maine." * I propose, then, at this moment,

The health of GOVERNOR MARTIN, *of New Hampshire.*

[Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT then introduced Hon. JOHN S. WELLS.

* For letters, complete, see Appendix.

Speech of the Hon. John S. Wells.

Mr. President:

The wild and romantic scenery of New Hampshire, the energy and perseverance of her industrious population, the enlarged minds and patriotic hearts of her many far-famed sons, the courage and ability of those who have met our nation's foes, and the intimate connection of her history with that of the early history of the country, have given to our State a prominent position among the States of the American Union. The opening of the Revolution was preceded in New Hampshire by the first overt act of treason against the British Crown. Twenty days before the separation was declared in the Continental Congress, a draft of a Declaration of Independence by New Hampshire, as the sense of her delegates in Legislature assembled, was transmitted to that body for their consideration. She was the first State of all the colonies to agree upon a Constitution, and will, I trust, be the last to abandon her constitutional obligations. [Great cheering.]

She has produced her full proportion of commanding statesmen, and furnished *her* quota of brave and daring soldiers. *Compulsory* service was never rendered by New Hampshire men. Their motto has ever been —

> "Be but the foe arrayed,
> And war's wild trumpet blown,
> Cold is the heart that does not make
> His country's cause his own."

[Cheers.]

The bravery of New Hampshire men aided in bearing our flag in triumph over those far-off hills where the ancient Aztecs worshipped; it has connected our people with every page of the history of the war of 1812, and given to the State an enviable position among the old Thirteen which were sprinkled with the blood of revolutionary martyrs. [Applause.]

And though, Mr. President, the members of your Association have left the family hearth-stones, and scenes of youthful sports and revelry, and linked their destiny with others, yet, in this organization we see how deep and abiding is your attachment to those you have left behind, and to the fame and institutions of your native State. And we, sir, I assure you, are not unmindful or indifferent to the success of those who have thus gone beyond our borders. It is with just pride and high satisfaction that we can point to so many bright and shining lights, casting their brilliant influence over this broad land, which were lighted at the New Hampshire altars. [Applause.] It is our boast, that in the bar, the pulpit, the halls of Legis-

lation, the temples of science and learning, in the army, the navy, in trade, commerce, manufactures and mechanic arts, that so many New Hampshire men can be referred to, showing the success of New Hampshire education, and the lasting, heaven-like influence of the loved and long to be remembered mothers of New Hampshire men. [Great enthusiasm.]

But while it gives me pleasure to consider the many favorable circumstances in the history of my native State, I am not unmindful of the brilliant pages in the records of her New England sisters. They are like diamonds in the casket, each reflecting its light upon the other, yet preserving its separate and distinct brilliancy. New England! Who ever turns his thoughts upon the scenery, inhabitants, institutions, and productions of New England, without exciting within him the most pleasing emotions? And who from New England ever regarded his far-off home as at all acceptable until the church spire pointed to the bow of promise, and the grammar school-house gave assurance of mental cultivation. [Cheers.] The morality, intelligence, and thrift of New England is proverbial the country through. Glorious and interesting as is the expanding West, she should not forget the moral influence, the physical strength and pecuniary aid which has been rendered to her by the inhabitants of the New England States. [Applause.] We rejoice that New England has been able to do so much to give stability and energy to that portion of our country destined to exert such influence upon our future history. The draft upon New England, of men and money, has been large, constant, and of long duration; still she has moved constantly along, gaining strength and riches with each revolving year, and the wonder with those who know us not, is how she has been able to stand such constant drain. [Applause.]

True we have a hard and rugged soil, and the blasts of winter are stern and withering. But the New England mind is trained in early life to industry, frugality, and extra perseverance as difficulties and obstructions come up before it. The young are taught to go back to Plymouth Rock, and learn of those whom the adverse winds brought to our stern New England coast. The principles which actuated those men will never cease to influence the New England character. The weak and timid flee, but those men gazed upon the wild, rough, wintry coast, and faltered not. [Applause.]

Behind them was the raging, foaming, stormy sea; beyond was their native land, their cherished homes, their loved and loving friends. Before them was the frowning forest, the savage tribes, dread uncertainty, and the gloom of a New England winter. Wives and children stood around them, fearing to retrace their stormy path, and dreading to approach the unknown shore. As the Mayflower swung to her anchors in the bay, no wailings reached the ears of the gazing, astonished natives. But

"Amidst the storm the Pilgrims sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea,
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthems of the free."

[Cheers.]

Mr. President, wherever our birth-place or our homes, to which ever point we may turn for aid and counsel in times of trial or affliction, we should never forget that we are members of the great brotherhood of American freemen, and bound to render our best services for the glory and honor of our nation. The last hero of the revolution is yet to be gathered to his fathers; and yet young as is our country, it is the wonder and admiration of man. See it expanding, and yet strengthening; rapidly increasing in numbers, and yet orderly and law-abiding; multiplying in wealth and luxuries, and yet plain and simple in all its operations; aroused to the highest pitch of partisan excitement, and yet cheerfully and quietly submitting to the will of the majority [cheers]; the ballot in every hand, and almost every hand guided with judgment and propriety; its laws and constitutions within the power and control of the masses, and yet honestly sustained and efficiently enforced. [Renewed cheers.] Well may such a people and government excite surprise in the minds of those who do not understand the capacity and the rights of man. [Cheers.]

To establish this peculiar government, the good men of our nation perilled all. To sustain it, patriotic men have never ceased to labor. And may the Sons of New Hampshire, wherever their abiding place, give it their constant, earnest aid, and thereby prove the truthfulness of the theory, that the love of country and devotion to the cause of liberty is characteristic of those whose homes are in the regions of bold and romantic scenery. [Prolongd applause.]

The President. I interrupt the order of proceedings to give way to my Rev. Brother on the right, (Dr. Stow) who will address you with a sentiment.

Rev. Baron Stow said that it was necessary, for him at this stage of the proceedings, to retire, and he had asked permission to give as a toast—

The Festivals of the Sons of New Hampshire—May they never illustrate the Greek idea—*symposia*, drinking together; but always the Roman, in its best sense—*convivia*, living together.

[Cheers.]

The Chair called upon Ex. Gov. Kent, of Maine, who responded as follows:

Speech of Hon. Edward Kent.

Mr. President:

My associations and recollections of New Hampshire are those of childhood and boyhood. It is well known that I have passed the years of my manhood in another and neighboring State. But I have never lost my attachment to the home of my childhood, or the recollection of its events and scenes. But those recollections and associations, as I said, are those connected with the scenes and events of youth, and not those of maturer years. They are of the school-house, "the district school as it was," of the ferule, [Applause] of the field, of the river, of the fishing rod. I remember the books of that day. Who, sir, of my age, can have forgotten that remarkable production, "Webster's Spelling Book?" Who, sir, can forget that striking face that was imprinted on the bare boards and "faced the title-page," and underneath which we read, in those wondering days, that it was the veritable presentment of Noah Webster, Junior, Esquire. [Loud laughter and applause.] Sir, I trust that I have as great a respect for the giant intellect and mighty powers of the man whose name he bore, as any son of New Hampshire, and yet I doubt, whether I shall ever be able to raise in my mind such emotions of reverential awe towards him, or any other mere man, as I paid to that remarkable "Websterian face." How I pondered as I gazed, —

> "And still I gazed and still the wonder grew,
> That one poor head could carry all he knew."

[Tumultuous laughter.]

And then, sir, what a wonderful book it was! From "baker" to "that wicked *flea* that no man pursueth," it is full of sententious brevity and practical wisdom. And those illustrated fables! Who can ever forget that rude boy [great laughter] in the apple tree, who would not come down when grass only was applied to him, [renewed laughter] but, like the impudent "young sauce-box" that he was, "plainly said he would not." And how we saw in the sequel that there was potential virtue in stones, rightly aimed. I remember that the printers were so kind as to put the word "Moral" over the reflections after each fable, to show us very kindly — as the boy said — what to skip. At all events, if I read them I have forgotten the morals deduced by the author, but the fables are full of wisdom for all times. Why, sir, in that very fable of the boy and apple tree, you

will perhaps find the germ of the Maine Liquor Law. And the antipodes of the old apothegm, that "easy blows kill the devil." [Renewed laughter.]

And then, sir, you remember the wise old fox, who thought it best to let the present incumbents remain, for fear that the new swarm would be more exacting. A most comfortable doctrine for the "ins," and they doubtless think the old fox a very wise and conservative Reynard. But not quite so satisfactory to those who are anxious to "stick their bills" in, or entirely consoling to *removed* office holders. [Laughter and cheers.] We next cast our eyes of memory on that prostrate individual, with the shaggy bear smelling about him to see if life was extinct, whilst his false friend, like a nimble politician, was forming a new coalition with the tree in the distance, [great laughter,] abandoning his comrade to the tender mercies of old Bruin. And perhaps that simulating man on the ground, deceiving the olfactories of the bear, may have been a foreshadowing of the bears and the bulls of the stock exchange [Laughter.]

I remember another fable, sir, and that was probably inserted that there might be a like lesson for the fair sex as well as for ours. I allude to that dainty dairy maid, who was tossing her head so superciliously with that unfortunate pail of milk upon it. [Laughter.] A lesson intended, no doubt, to teach our fair sisters the danger of tossing the head, especially when all their wealth is upon it. [Vociferous cheering.]

Now, sir, it is a veritable fact, that I have not looked into that book for at least twenty years, (some friend in his kindness suggests it must be nearer thirty, and alas, me! it may be so,) and I allude to these things to show how strongly we are impressed with the recollections of childhood, particularly as connected with New Hampshire district schools. Sir, the proudest day of my life — I never expect on any other day to feel quite so grand,— was the day I went to school, and for the first time carried a writing book, and took my seat among the "distinguished writers of that school" — [great laughter,] armed, if I recollect aright, with an earthen-ware inkstand, with a wooden stopper, filled with cotton, saturated with ink, — [boisterous merriment,] with an undutched goose-quill, white as when plucked from the mother bird, and with a leaden plummet, which I had set up half the night to run, and which was a remarkable cross between a broad axe and a tomahawk. [Cheers and laughter.]

I am aware, sir, that all this may not be exactly dignified, [laughter,] but as I told you before, and you must accept it as my apology, I have very little recollection of New Hampshire, except as connected with the scenes to which I have alluded.

Do you remember, sir, the first fish you ever caught? [Laughter.] I remember most distinctly. I could go to the very spot on Bow brook, where

I first saw the finny treasure floundering on the green sward, and standing on that spot and looking back upon life, I could say, with a distinguished and admirable poet of our day,

> "Oh! what are the prizes we perish to win,
> To the first little shiner we caught with a pin."

[Unbounded merriment.]

I will conclude with a sentiment having reference to New Hampshire. I did not rise to make a speech. [Laughter.] Indeed, I have been absent from this speech-making country so long that I really have lost the knack of it. [Laughter.] And no wonder I should be a little topsy-turvy in my ideas and speech, since I have been in a country where Christmas comes in the middle of summer and Fourth of July in the middle of winter. [Laughter.] So, sir, I must be excused from making what may be called a speech, and offer simply a sentiment:

The State of New Hampshire — Like the widow's cruise of oil, always pouring out, but never exhausted.

[Great cheering.]

The President. The gentlemen reporters, and the rest of the audience, will please take notice that Gov. Kent has spoken as a New Hampshire man; and although he has received the highest honors of the State of Maine, we cannot pay our respects to that Commonwealth, until we have done honor to Massachusetts.

Mr. Wilder then said: We are to be favored with several poems this evening, but I now propose the singing of a Hymn sent by Professor Upham, of Bowdoin College. The vast assembly then rose and joined in its performance.

New Hampshire.

Lines suggested by the occurrence of the Social Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held at Boston, November 2, 1853.

BY PROF. THOMAS C. UPHAM, BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

TUNE — "*Old Hundred.*"

> Wherever our wandering footsteps roam,
> To thee our fond affections cling,
> Land of our love! Our childhood's home!
> Land of the cliff and eagle's wing!

How proudly stands the mountain height
  That overlooks the vales and streams!
In youth it shone to bless our sight;
  In age it lingers in our dreams.

'Tis in the mountain that the heart
  Restores its thought and purpose high,
To act the just, the noble part,
  For God, for truth, and liberty.

How oft has freedom, in the days
  Of grief and war's disastrous shocks,
Her shattered banner dared to raise
  Once more upon the mountain rocks.

Enthralment cannot climb that height;
  Slaves cannot breathe that upper air;
Emblem of freemen — 'tis the flight
  Of eagles only that is there.

We love thee, land of rocks and rills!
  Land of the wood, the lake, the glen!
Great in the grandeur of thy hills,
  And greater in thy mighty men.

The President introduced Geo. W. Gordon, Esq., who said:

I rise to ask your attention for one moment to a matter of purely business character. I apprehend that it is generally understood that the present organization of the Sons of New Hampshire, in this city, will terminate with this Festival. With a view to a future organization, a new choice of officers and committees, and for the purpose of vesting in a proper body power and obligation to call together, at a general meeting, the Sons of New Hampshire resident in this city and vicinity, I am directed by the unanimous vote of the General Committee, comprising the present organization, to propose for adoption the resolution which, with your permission, I will now read:

Resolved, That a Committee of ten, to consist of one member from each county in New Hampshire, be now appointed, who shall be charged with the duty of calling a general meeting of the Sons of New Hampshire resident in Boston and vicinity, at such time within the next five years as they may deem expedient, for the purpose of organizing for a Third Festival; and for such other occasion or occasions as circumstances and events may in the mean time, in their judgment, call for. That said Committee have power to fill any vacancy that may occur in their number.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the Chair requested to appoint the Committee.

Mr. WILDER said that the Committee authorized by the resolution would be announced through the press at an early day, and then gave as the third regular sentiment —

3. *The good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts* — Though not born upon her soil, we appreciate her worth; we are proud of her history; we would guard her fair fame, and join heart and hand with her native sons in promoting her prosperity and glory.

He said he was not aware that there was any official in the room at the time to answer to that sentiment, and he would call upon the Hon. JOHN H. WILKINS, Ex-Senator of this Commonwealth.

Speech of Hon. John H. Wilkins.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I dislike apologies, but I have great respect for facts. It is a fact that the first intimation I received that I was expected to contribute to the entertainment of this evening, in the way of a speech, was made to me this afternoon at the State House, when the President asked me to respond to the sentiment just announced. On pleading my utter want of preparation, he replied that I *must* do it, or get some one else. So calling to mind the fable of the Farmer and the Larks, the moral of which is, that if you want any thing to be done, do it yourself, and if you do not, call upon your neighbors, I concluded to say a few words for the good old Commonwealth. For any short comings, therefore, in my response, I must plead these circumstances.

But fortunately, Mr. President and gentlemen, the subject of the sentiment just announced is one on which any one may speak, prepared or unprepared. For we cannot open a page of her history without being dazzled with the splendor of her deeds and the renown of her sons. [Cheers.]

Who of us, gentlemen, does not, in some degree, envy the genuine sons of Massachusetts their rich and unparalleled inheritance of liberty, law and order, derived from their Pilgrim Fathers? It is true we share in the same riches, but in a more lateral and less direct manner. So, also, who does not in a degree envy them their legacy of patriotism and public virtue which has descended to them from the great men of the revolution, her ADAMSES and her HANCOCKS? Who does not admire her long line of wise and patriotic Governors, from JOHN HANCOCK and SAMUEL ADAMS down to Gov. CLIFFORD? Also, her irreproachable and learned Bench; her talented and aithful Bar; her zealous and eloquent Pulpit—and as to literature, where

shall we behold a galaxy more splendid than that which embraces her EVERETT and her BANCROFT, her PRESCOTT and her HAWTHORNE? Who of us would not rejoice to stand in the same relation to these worthies that the sons of Massachusetts do? [Applause.]

Again, are we not all admirers of the institutions of the Old Bay State; her colleges, her institutions of benevolence, her insane hospitals, her pauper establishments? Where shall we look for her equal in all these respects? Where, also, shall we look for a richer display of the productions of ingenuity and industry than is to be seen at her Mechanics' Fair? Where for a finer exhibition of the products of the soil than in her agricultural and horticultural shows? And finally, where for a more admirable exhibition of horses than one recently made at Springfield?

Gentlemen, we all feel and know that there is something lovely and attractive in this good old Commonwealth—else why are we here? We have left our native hills and valleys to take shelter under her wing; to mingle our labors and toils with those of her sons and other citizens, and to contribute what we may to her wealth and her renown. While, therefore, it is our *peculiar* pride this day that we are sons of New Hampshire, let us also rejoice that we are citizens of Massachusetts.

In conclusion, I offer this sentiment:

Massachusetts—Her past prosperity is a sure augury of her future progress.

[Loud cheers.]

The Chair gave the next regular sentiment:

4. *The City of Boston*—We looked to her for the protection of our rights—we have found her the guardian of our honor.

and called upon his Honor the Mayor to respond.

Speech of Hon. Benjamin Seaver.

Mr. President:

Boston, to-day, certainly wears very much a New Hampshire aspect, and I am glad of it. I hope she will always wear it; and I was glad to hear you say, sir, that you had more of the same sort left. I say to New Hampshire, bring them on; we have room for them here, and the more that come the better it will be for us. [Cheers.]

But, sir, as I am aware that this occasion belongs to the Sons of New Hampshire, I shall not presume to occupy more than a moment of time in

returning my grateful acknowledgements and thanks for the complimentary sentiment proposed by you in honor of the city of Boston. If I were to say that Boston was deeply indebted to New Hampshire for the large number of estimable, talented, and enterprising citizens which she has furnished it, I should only state what is well known to all. [Cheers.] Every city and state of our Union is indebted to New Hampshire in this respect; and everywhere her sons will be found among the prominent men of the country. [Cheers.] I regard it, sir, as highly honorable and complimentary to our city, that she has offered inducements to such men to come hither, and to cast their lot with us; they would have come to no *mean city*. Here the sons of New Hampshire have found ample field for the successful exercise of their talents and enterprise, and here they have been appreciated. New Hampshire men have here, and everywhere, been the ready and steady supporters of all literary, religious and benevolent institutions. [Loud applause.] Our own city furnishes a long list of honored names among the living and the dead, who have contributed largely, in this way, to give it character and reputation. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, I regard these occasions as among the good signs of the times; they take us back to our early homes, the homes of our childhood—to the recollections of affectionate fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, to our days of simplicity and purity. [Applause.] They withdraw us, for a brief season at least, from the engrossing cares of worldly pursuits, and lead to serious reflection, and to the formation of good resolutions. In any point of view they must be productive of good, and I hope they will be continued, not only by the natives of New Hampshire, but by those among us of other States. [Cheers.]

But, Mr. President, as I said in the beginning, it is not for me to occupy the valuable time of this meeting. I came here to listen rather than to speak; and I have intended merely to express my heartfelt acknowledgments to you for your personal kindness to me, and for the compliment you have paid to our good old city of Boston—God bless her, I say, always! [Loud applause.] I see, sir, upon my right hand and upon my left, gentlemen whom I have known ever since I knew the Old South Church, and whom I have always supposed were natives of Boston, but whom I find, after all, hail from the good "old Granite State." [Applause.]

Gentlemen, a sad thought came into my mind in connection with this fact. I said to myself, suppose New Hampshire men should take it into their heads to pack up their trunks, and go home! Boston would then be a bye-gone. [Applause.] I give you, sir—

New Hampshire—Rich in her revolutionary history, rich in the patriotism, intelligence and moral worth of her sons.

Mr. WILDER announced the next regular toast:—

5. *The Judiciary*—A pure foundation; from whence proceed the streams of private enjoyment and public security.

and called upon EX-GOVERNOR HARVEY of New Hampshire, who responded in a very happy manner, but excused himself from making a long speech.

The next regular sentiment:

6. *Dartmouth College*—A Northern star of "purest ray serene." The Sons of New Hampshire will never go astray so long as they follow its guiding and cheering light.

PROFESSOR SANBORN of Dartmouth College, was called upon to respond to this, and spoke as follows:

Professor E. D. Sanborn's Speech.

It was a beautiful custom of the Greeks to send from home their young adventurers, with a public consecration under the guardianship of their tutelary divinities. The colonists departed as the *children*, and not as the *subjects* of the State. Their political relations were exchanged for those of filial affection and religious reverence. They owed to their native land nothing but love. In their new homes they built temples, and dedicated them to the gods their fathers worshipped, and honored them with ancestral rites. Priests from the ancient temples ministered at the new altars. The sacred fire which was kept constantly burning on the public hearth of the colony, was taken from the altar of Vesta in the council hall of the parent State. When the colony in turn sent out a similar band, a leader was summoned from home. Such, in many respects, have been the annual colonies that have left the academic shades of Dartmouth College. [Cheers.] They have sought other States and other climes; and, like the Greek colonies, have often reared temples of science which surpassed their Alma Mater in wisdom, renown and resources. They left the home of their intellectual pupilage with a parent's blessing. They were bound to the mother that nurtured them only by ties of affection and reverence. They carried with them a portion of that Vestal fire which is never permitted to go out upon the altar of science. They have held this seat of learning in honorable remembrance. They have often visited the scenes of their early trials and victories. Like the Greeks, they honor her solemn festivals; but like the same Greeks, they do not always bring their offerings to the shrine of learning. The children of the Grecian States made regular contributions to sus-

tain the time-honored ceremonies of their native land. They lent their aid in times of peril and distress; so that it often happened that their fatherland was not only preserved, but enlarged by the liberality and patriotism of its sons.

The graduates and friends of Dartmouth have not been wholly unmindful of this venerable custom. Her library has been recently enlarged, and her means of scientific research greatly multiplied, by the munificence of gentlemen who learned their lessons of liberality in Boston. [Applause.] Here every man is expected to be generous. Beneficence is a civic virtue; and a penurious spirit would at once be branded with infamy, and forever ostracized from the Commonwealth.

> "That man may *last*, but never lives,
> Who much receives and nothing gives,
> Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
> Creation's blot, creation's blank."

This single city has contributed more for charitable purposes, since its settlement, than all the States of antiquity bestowed in a thousand years upon their starving millions. Indeed, the poor were seldom cared for, either by public or private charities, except when starvation drove the maddened populace to rebellion. Then the public granaries were opened, and a scanty pittance of corn was doled out to the famished crowd.

> "Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts
> And eloquence, native to famous wits
> Or honorable,"

never learned the notion of the common brotherhood of the rich and the poor; or that other great truth, which is enstamped in ineffaceable characters upon all Christian institutions, that every man has a soul to save. With a population equal to that of Boston, and, in the language of poetry, with a thousand dependencies, the history of her public charities might all be inscribed upon the pedestal of Jupiter's statue, and leave a wide margin for the commentaries of scholiasts besides. A few clubs or associations for social enjoyment, which Dr. Arnold pronounces "the eternal curse of society in every age," poured the surplus of their treasury into the empty purses of the poor; but a purely charitable society did not exist. Christianity has turned the golden tide of affluence into other channels. Public buildings, temples and propylæa, do not now absorb all the available funds of the State and of individuals.

No Pericles or Augustus gains immortality by boasting that he found a city of bricks, and left it a city of marble.

Rome had her Mæcenas, Florence her Leo X., and France her Louis

XIV., who patronized scholars to secure their own immortality. Boston counts her merchant princes and literati by scores, who endow colleges and schools because they are lovers of learning; and they alleviate human suffering because they are followers of Christ, "who went about doing good."

Institutions are now founded for the poor, the blind, the insane, and last, though not least, for the imbecile and idiotic. This good city stands pre-eminent in these labors of love. Here the language of poetry becomes history—

> "The primal duties shine aloft like stars;
> The charities that soothe, and heal, and bless,
> Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers."

Religion and learning, churches and colleges, draw upon the funds of this prosperous city, and their drafts, if reasonable, are never dishonored. But the kindness of distant friends, like the polar sun, is too far removed to warm. The college of New Hampshire is remote from the great centres of business and wealth. Her patrons are chiefly the farmers and mechanics of New England. Her officers labor for a bare support. Her students, to a considerable extent, support themselves. She has always been poor in resources, but rich in her sons. These are her jewels. [Great cheering.]

> "Felix prole virum * * *
> * * * * * * *
> Laeta deum, partu, centum complexa nepotes
> Omnes coelicolas, omnes supera alta tenentes."

But I need not discourse to you of the character of her sons. As Cromwell said of his government, "This is a thing that speaks for itself." The College has her representatives in every department of business, and in stations of the highest respectability, both in church and state. Though at first she was but the "voice of one crying in the wilderness," "she now crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates; in the city she uttereth her words." She enrols among her graduates many names which the nation, aye, whom the world delights to honor. [Cheers.] The most brilliant diamonds are often found in the most forbidding localities; but when cut and polished, they are fitted to adorn the brow of beauty, or shine in the palaces of kings.

I have studied the records of the past with some care, and if the annals of the world have furnished an orator superior to our WEBSTER,—and I almost dare to add, his last living eulogist,—I have failed to appreciate rightly both the dead and the living. [Cheers.]

New Hampshire has a barren soil, yielding a scanty reward to the labors

of industry. It is her true vocation to raise men. This is a crop that never suffers by transplanting. [Cheers.]

The people of New England are migratory. The primitive stock from which they derived their origin, has always been *advancing*, both in geographical position and in intellectual culture. They came from Central Asia, that great *officina gentium*, from which successive tides of population have rolled westward, till they have almost encircled the globe. They left the early abodes of mankind at a period "whereto the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." [Cheers.] It was before Neptune raised his trident in the Ægean; before Jove took his seat on Olympus; before ancient Saturn ruled over the rustic tribes of Italy; almost as soon as father Time began to gather in his harvest of apostate men at the base of Mount Ararat. They have traversed continents and oceans, till now the weary emigrant bathes his feet in the waters of the Pacific seas; and the balmly breezes of Ceylon, laden with the perfumes of the East, fan his heated brow. [Applause.] Here the fathers and the children meet again. Oriental and occidental civilization stand face to face on the shores of California. By comparing the attainments of the hardy adventurers and the quiet stayers-at-home, we find that the children have been improved by travel. The most active and enterprising are apt to be dissatisfied with present attainments, and oftenest desert the homes that nurtured them.

> "From the rock where our fathers in exile first landed,
> Their clearing from river to river has spread;
> And mountains and plains by their sons are commanded,
> Till now on the beach of Pacific they tread."

[Applause.]

The citizens of our land, like their fathers, are often changing their abodes. About one in four leaves his native State. Connecticut, the land of steady habits, has furnished a larger number of emigrants in proportion to its population, than any other northern State. New Hampshire is not, therefore, the best State to emigrate from. But how sadly has the meaning of that phrase been perverted. Its true interpretation indicates the success of those who leave the State, and therefore reflects honor on the institutions that reared them. The man who has the New Hampshire *mark* upon him is sure to make his *mark* upon the world. [Cheers.] He is a man of *mark*, of genuine granite solidity, strength and weight of character. When you buy an article of Sheffield cutlery you look for the manufacturer's name, for you know that there are good shops for tools to come from, as well as good countries for men to emigrate from. When you read the name of Rogers & Sons, you feel assured that you have a good blade, of fine temper and keen edge. So with a Yankee blade, with the N. H. signature upon it.

It will bear the clash of arms; and the harder it is struck, the louder it will ring. New Hampshire is, therefore, a good State to emigrate from; because her sons come to honor; because they are sought out for places of responsibility and trust—from the Presidential chair to the jury box. Natives of New Hampshire are found in all the States, and in most foreign lands.

"You scarce can go to the world below,
But you'll find New Hampshire men;
And if you roam the world above,
You'll find them there again."

[Applause.]

It is, however, a sad reflection to those who "abide by the stuff," that so many of the young and enterprising sons of New Hampshire find it for their interest to leave the State. The interests of agriculture are suffering in consequence. The old homesteads are left to be cultivated by the feeble arms of age. Many of the best farming towns are fast losing their population. In some large villages, not a young man who has attained his majority within the last ten years, remains at home. Those who have sought the El Dorado of the west, I fear, will not succeed as they hoped. Like children, they have chased the rainbow, and possibly they may find the pot of money buried at its terminus. But let time and experience determine that question.

At present the true policy of New Hampshire is education, intellectual and moral culture. It is her true province to originate and develop mind and skill. With Yankee foresight she has already embarked in the "skill business," with her five New England sisters as active partners in the firm. Her common schools receive the fostering care of her legislators. Her academies are second to none in the Union. They are rapidly increasing in number and resources. Within twenty-five years her academic pupils have been quadrupled. Her College, during the same time, has increased its numbers nearly one-third. These facts show that New Hampshire understands her destiny; and if thousands of the young, the strong and enterprising, have left the old eyry, others are now pluming their pinions for a flight when the breezes are propitious. "The cry is still they come;" and, let them come, if they will sustain the reputation which their elder brothers have already acquired for the State; and like them continue to cherish the land of their birth. This social gathering here to-day, indicates the pulsations of patriotic hearts. With great propriety we may use the beautiful language of one of New Hampshire's daughters:

"Why turn we to our mountain homes
With more than filial feeling?
'Tis here that Freedom's altars rise,
And Freedom's sons are kneeling!"

"Why sigh we not for softer climes?
Why cling to that which bore us?
'Tis here we tread on Freedom's soil,
With Freedom's sunshine o'er us!"

I doubt not many of the youthful emigrants from New Hampshire are bound to their native State by tenderer ties than those of patriotism. There is probably many a one here to-day who is reverting in fond recollection to the scenes of his childhood—to the hills down which he coasted, and the meadows where he skated in winter; to the forests in which he hunted, and the brooks where he angled in the summer—to

"The old oaken bucket that hung in the well,"

where he had slaked his thirst when the dog star raged; and, perhaps to those shady nooks and quiet moonlight walks, when she hung upon his arm of whom his heart still whispers—

"She was a form of life and light,
That seen, became a part of sight,
And rose where'er I turn'd my eye,
The morning star of memory."

In conclusion, allow me to offer the following sentiment:

The Old Homesteads of New Hampshire—The abodes of peace and plenty, of piety and patriotism.

[Prolonged cheering.]

The Chair then introduced PROFESSOR BROWN, of Dartmouth College, who made the following response:

Speech of Professor Samuel Gilman Brown.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

It is hardly necessary for me to add a word to what has already been said by my colleague; and I should not rise except to repeat our acknowledgment of the courtesy which has so amply remembered the only College of New Hampshire. Yet there are one or two topics, as yet hardly alluded to, which may, without impropriety, be brought to the notice of this assembly. We are aware, I trust, how many and various are the elements which go to make up a State: the labor, skill, commerce, justice, courage and faith, all which, and more, find ample scope among a vigorous and prosperous people, and are necessary to their advancement and stability. But among them all let us give due honor to that intellectual cultivation which is directly or indirectly concerned with every improvement and enter-

prise; nor forget that part of a State's prosperity which she must owe to her literary men. What Athens was more than Sparta, and Rome than Etruria, and England under Elizabeth than England under the Edwards and Henrys, — more in general cultivation and refinement, in scope of thought, in permanent fame and undying influence, — may be ascribed in no small measure to the superior cultivation of literature and science. [Cheers.]

The Spartan was a model of obedience, discipline and courage; the Etruscan was distinguished in arts, and powerful in arms; the early Englishman as steady and vigorous as the later; but all owe the respect in which their memory is held, and even the knowledge which we have of their discipline and achievement, to the faithful and eloquent record of their rivals or successors. Fortunate is the nation which does brave deeds, and doubly fortunate if it produce a historian to narrate, or a poet to sing them.

Of those, Mr. President, who may thus honor the State by cultivating and diffusing the spirit of art, and learning, and science, New Hampshire has sent forth some, has cherished others, and, on the whole, as parent or guardian, will be thought, I hope, not to have fallen below her proper rank. [Applause.] She is not, indeed, equal in every respect to her more fortunate neighbors; she cannot boast of historians such as Massachusetts enrols on her scroll of fame; yet, in many departments she has done well, in some she is eminent. Especially in her professional literature, written and unwritten, will she stand honorably among her sister States. Where, in the whole country, is there a bar which can boast of members superior in legal ability and learning to her Smiths and Livermores, her Bells and Masons, her Richardsons and Bartletts, her Woodburys and Websters. [Cheers.] Where is their a State whose pulpits have been favored with men of richer thought and warmer charity (to mention one or two as representatives of their class) than Appleton, whose profound and philosophic mind led him along the deepest ways of theology, and whose works are worthy to be placed side by side with those of Bishop Butler, or Buckminster, — a name specially loved and honored in this city, from whose opinions though some might differ, none could help admiring the beauty of his character, and reverencing the nobleness of his life. And if I should speak of that other profession, which moves more quietly among the secret places of society, relieving the sufferer and shedding benificence every where, we should find that New Hampshire has done something in honor of medical science by the high character of her medical men, by the publications of her societies, and by supplying the wants of public institutions at home and abroad.

In maintaining this general eminence of the learned profession, in keeping alive the love of science and letters, of taste and of art, the influence of Dartmouth College will be duly estimated.

But there is yet another way in which she has done something for the State. She was not founded for New Hampshire alone. Established with no seclusive local policy or purpose, and consecrated as she was from the beginning to the two great objects of being a handmaid of religion and a mistress of learning, that both might be diffused, each moving in harmony with the other, she has gathered her sons from various regions, and, invigorating their bodies by the fresh air of the mountains, and their minds by the discipline of her studies, she has sent them forth in due time, East, West, North and South, through every State, all over the world. [Applause.] She might ask you to accompany her, as with a mother's pride (*magni mater amoris*) she followed one and another in his path through life. She would take you beyond the seas, and point to some standing before kings as representatives of their country; to others on the shores of the Bosphorus, in India, in China, and the Sandwich Islands, laboring with a man's energy in the noblest of moral enterprises, solving the grandest of problems, to make a Christian and intelligent nation out of a people superstitious, ignorant and degraded. She would point you to still others establishing the schools and incipient colleges, and directing the printing presses of Oregon and California. Leading you back from the great circuit, she would pause in every State in the Union, and name the writers, the jurists, the senators, in whose breeding she had some share; and, finally, ending where she began, would she take you in her sorrow and pride, every 24th of October, down to the sea-side, that you might bend with reverent affection, and meditate beside the grave of her greatest son. [Sensation.] Nay more; just now might she bid you listen to another of her sons commemorating the virtues of the elder; closing up the remarkable and unexampled series of eulogies — begun so nobly and fitly in Faneuil Hall — with a warmth of sympathy, a philosophic depth and grandeur, a copiousness of thought and a prodigality of beauty, which even Burke could not have excelled, which Cicero might have listened to with delight. [Great applause.]

I know, Mr. President, that many of the graduates of the College are not sons of New Hampshire. Yet are they connected with her. New Hampshire was their foster-mother, if not their mother. They caught some spirit from her; drew health and strength from her winds and mountains; fed their lamps at her reservoirs, and lighted them at the fire of her altars. Some part of their fame is ours, and much, I hope, of their sympathy and love. [Applause.]

It is of some consequence, then, that an Institution within the State can call back such sons from without it. It is no fiction that the life-blood of each State circulates through all, and in celebrating, by our Festival, the honors of one of the confederacy, we are not cultivating narrow, and local, and sec-

tional feelings, but only demonstrate the necessary order and harmony of the social and civic virtues.

Permit me, Mr. President, without trespassing longer upon your attention and kindness, to propose as a sentiment:

The good fortune of that State which parts with her jewels only to multiply her treasures of power and fame.

[Great applause.]

Rev. Mr. HUNTOON asked leave of the President to make a few remarks which were suggested by Professor Brown's speech, and proceeded as follows:

Speech of Rev. Benjamin Huntoon.

At the suggestion of brother Aiken on my right, and prompted by the emotions that swell in my own bosom at hearing the voice and looking on the face of Professor Brown, recognizing the image of the father in the son, I have asked permission of the President to add *one* other name to those of the distinguished clergymen already mentioned by that gentleman; a name, which the delicate sensibility of filial piety, and the tender recollections of parental endearments, forbade him to utter on this occasion; a *name*, sir, that can never fail to awaken sentiments of the highest esteem, and call up the liveliest emotions of grateful remembrance in the hearts of all those who were favored with the personal acquaintance and the valuable instructions of the late Rev. FRANCIS BROWN, D. D.; the beloved, the revered, and the lamented President of Dartmouth College. President Brown, sir, died at the early age of thirty-six, having attained a high eminence in the walks of literature and science. No eulogy of mine, were I to attempt it, could rightly celebrate his character and worth. He was an accomplished scholar, an eloquent preacher, a devout Christian,—a man of strong practical common sense, of sound erudition, of various comprehensive knowledge, from whom, I am credibly informed, JEREMIAH MASON and DANIEL WEBSTER, in the research and preparation for the trial of the celebrated Dartmouth College case, said they received more aid, in regard to legal precedents and authorities pertinent to that case, than from any other man living. [Applause.]

And now, Mr. President, since by your kindness I have been thus permitted to enjoy the sight of this living panorama of the old homes and domestic hearths; of the rural vallies and the sloping hills of New Hampshire, covering more than nine thousand square miles of moving canvas, shall

I still trespass upon your indulgence by alluding to two or three other distinguished names among the clergy of our native State. [Go on, go on.] I mention then, sir, the Rev. THOMAS WORCESTER, of Salisbury, N. H., the much esteemed minister of my childhood, and of whose church the honored and beloved father and mother of our illustrious brother, to whom you have so eloquently referred, as the first President of our Association, were worthy members. Aye, sir, and one of the earliest, and *now* most fondly cherished recollections of my boyhood-days is, that of seeing DANIEL WEBSTER, then a young man, just graduated from Dartmouth College, present himself in the broad aisle of the old meeting-house, and reverently take upon himself the solemn vows and covenant of a Christian profession. And his connection with that church was never dissolved to the day of his death. So far as I have seen, the name of Thomas Worcester has not appeared in the published eulogies of Mr. Webster among the men who encouraged his father to give him a collegiate education. Why, sir, the last week I visited the widow of Mr. Worcester — she is now upwards of eighty years of age, — who probably possesses much personal knowledge of Judge Webster's family, and with some inklings of gratified pride she told me, sir, that such was the fact. Mr. Worcester, with his earnest piety and fervid eloquence, at once secured the firm attachment of JUDGE WEBSTER, as the following incident related to me by his widow will show: —

"The Ecclesiastical Council, convened for the ordination of Mr. Worcester, demurred a long time, at some of the conditions of his settlement, and especially at his not having a collegiate education. The bell had rang, and tolled, and tolled again, and the people had become impatient of the delay. The Rev. clergy, however, were still pertinaciously engaged in the discussion, and there seemed little prospect of a favorable termination. At length Judge Webster arose, and with that commanding gravity for which he was eminently distinguished, said: 'Gentlemen of the Council, we did not invite you hear to make our bargain for us; we feel competent to do that ourselves. We have called this young man to be our minister, and he has accepted our call, and we have invited you here to-day to perform the services of his ordination; if you are ready to proceed to that business we shall be very thankful; if not, we have no further use for you.' [Cheers.] The debate closed, and the Council immediately proceeded with the services of the ordination." Mr. Worcester became the confidential friend and the much esteemed pastor of Judge Webster, and by his influence more than that of any other man, Daniel Webster was led on, step by step, to obtain an education, and prepare himself for that high career of usefulness and honorable distinction which he has obtained in the first rank of the statesmen of our country, and of the orators of the world. Thus not only Mr.

Worcester, feeling sensibly the want of the early discipline of a collegiate education, diligently sought out the young men of promise in his parish, and incited them to seek, but, by his personal liberality, induced their parents to furnish the means for their education. By his influence, encouragement and patronage, during the twenty-five years of his ministry at Salisbury, some *twenty* from that single town—of whom were Daniel and Ezekiel Webster, Moses and Nathaniel Sawyer, Moses Eastman and Ichabod Bartlett, were educated at Dartmouth College. [Applause.]

In this family connection permit me, sir, to mention Dr. SAMUEL WORCESTER, the late revered pastor of the Tabernacle Church in Salem, and the originator of the "*first idea*" of "The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions," or singly sharing that honor with Dr. Spring, of Newburyport. Think of the mighty plan involved in that grand conception! It seems a responsive echo to the command of the Saviour, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." It opened a new era in the history of Christianity. It was the earnest of a brighter day to the benighted portions of the globe. True, the beams of that morning of faith and hope in the coming triumph of the cross, only gilded the pinnacles of the mountains; they had not yet rested upon the hillsides; much less had they penetrated into the valleys. But the gleam on the tops of the mountains bore witness to the new light that had dawned upon the earth. [Applause.]

Read, sir, Dr. Worcester's letter, published in the Memoirs of Dr. Judson, giving an account of the first conception of that wonderful enterprise, and ponder the vast and illimitable, the blessed and everlasting results of that organization, and you will be proud of him as a son of New Hampshire, and ready to attest his claim to be crowned among the substantial benefactors of humanity. [Applause.]

Allow me, sir, to add one other name in this constellation of "burning and shining lights," that shed their united beams upon the "crystal hills" of our native State, and reflect their genial radiance over the destiny of the race. I mean Dr. Noah Worcester, the friend of peace, and the author of the "Solemn Review of the Custom of War," a work which may justly be regarded as the nest-egg of all the Peace Societies which have sprung up in the world. This work was republished in England, and translated into several languages of modern Europe, and has done more than any single publication to revolutionize the sentiments and opinions of the leading minds of the age on the subject of War. [Cheers.]

"Opinion is the queen of the world." And he, sir, does most to promote "peace on earth, and good will towards men," who does most to change opinion respecting the right and innocence of war, and the duty of peace.

Let other influences favor as they may, the grand decisive influence must be traced to him who set in motion that direct action which goes at once to the bottom of the subject, and allies the highest truth and sternest motives that govern men, in sacred and uncompromising hositility against the evil. This did Noah Worcester. He created the combination; his followers are already legion, and their host daily increases, and will eventually make sure the conquest of the world. And in that glorious "consummation so devoutly to be wished," what name will be repeated with heartier gratitude or higher eulogy than that of NOAH WORCESTER, the APOSTLE OF PEACE — a worthy brother of the sons of New Hampshire. [Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. I proceed to announce the next regular toast:

7. *New England!* She has unfailing mines in the industry, intelligence and enterprise of her people. She has precious stones in the granite of her hills, and the waters which glide through her fertile vallies are made to turn out richer products than were ever washed from the sands of the Sacramento.

Mr. WILDER then said: New Hampshire has had the honor of furnishing a President of the United States, but I believe never a Governor for Massachusetts; — we have with us, however, a gentleman who is candidate for that office. I call upon our brother, the Hon. HENRY WILSON.

Hon. Henry Wilson's Speech.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I am very much surprised at the call made upon me to respond to the sentiment just announced by the Chair. I have had no intimation from any one that I should be called upon to speak a word here to-night. I came not here, sir, to utter my own voice, but to listen to the eloquent voices of the distinguished sons of my native State, whom you have invited to meet with us on this occasion. I came here to-day, sir, to mingle in this festive scene; to give to my native State, to the home and scenes of my childhood, to the friends and associates of my youthful years, a few moments of affectionate remembrance.

Sir, this is an occasion which we who have wandered away from the homes, scenes and associations of our native State, shall treasure up in our memories during the remainder of our days. This assemblage, here in the Commonwealth of our adoption, to pay the tribute of affection, of memory and of regret to our native State, is indeed a proud and joyous occasion for every son of New Hampshire. [Cheers.] But, sir, this is not an occasion

of unalloyed happiness. Memory brings before us the scenes and friends of our earlier years. As I turn to the scenes of my early days I think of the many friends, of the dear companions of my boyhood, who are scattered broadcast over the Union, or who lie beneath the green sods of my native State.

Sir, four years ago we were here to mingle our congratulations together. What a change have those four brief years made in our ranks, among the sons of New Hampshire who then assembled here, or who sent letters in response to our call to meet with us. The *mighty intellect*, who presided on that glorious occasion — he whose voice thrilled us, as he uttered those magnificent words which you, Mr. President, have quoted to-night, has passed away. [Sensation.] He sleeps by the deep-sounding sea he loved so well. Another distinguished son of New Hampshire, who, more than a quarter of a century ago was characterized by Thomas H. Benton, as the Rock of the New England Democracy, Levi Woodbury — he, too, has passed away. You have referred, sir, to Gen. Dearborn, the closing years of whose life were devoted to those arts that beautify and adorn the homes of the living and the last resting places of the dead; he, too, has passed from among us. Those aged and venerable men, sons of New Hampshire, Governor William Plummer, Governor Samuel Bell, Judge Arthur Livermore, Charles H. Atherton, and Samuel Appleton, have also passed from among the living. Recently the grave has closed over Ichabod Bartlett, one of the most accomplished lawyers and orators of our native State. Miller and McNeill, as brave and gallant soldiers as ever headed a charge on this continent or on any other, have fallen before the foe they had so often faced on the field of battle. The names of these glorious old heroes of our native State should not be forgotten in this assemblage of New Hampshire men. Gen. Miller, when asked if he "could storm that battery," on the heights of Lundy's Lane, which had nearly annihilated Scott's Brigade, gave the laconic but modest reply, — "I will try, sir;" and with inflexible resolution he led the 21st Regiment of the sons of New Hampshire up the slope of that bloody field, in the face of that terrible battery, and turned the fortunes of that bloodiest battle-field of the second war of Independence. [Great applause.]

I trust, sir, that the sons of New Hampshire, whenever, wherever, and however they may be called upon to defend the rights, and maintain the honor of the country, or to uphold the great democratic doctrine of the freedom and equality of all men, will respond to the call, in the words of Gen. Miller, "I will try, sir," and act with the same resolution he exhibited when he carried the heights of Lundy's Lane at the points of the bayonets of the sons of the Old Granite State. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, I give you a sentiment I am sure will meet a response in all our bosoms:

The memories of Gen. MILLER and Gen. McNEILL, whose gallant deeds in the second war of Independence will ever be cherished with pride by the sons of New Hampshire.

[Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. Gentlemen; I have alluded, in my opening remarks, to the removal of some of our distinguished associates, by death, since our last Festival. I beg that you will rise and stand in silence, while I announce a toast:

8. THE MEMORY OF OUR DEPARTED ASSOCIATES.

(The company remained standing while this sentiment was read, the band, meantime, playing a dirge.)

THE PRESIDENT. Gentlemen; we have many friends present this evening, from whom we hope to hear; but I dare to proceed no further without "the benefit of the clergy." I propose as the next regular toast:

9. *The Clergy!* The simple religious institutions of our land hold out no bribe to avarice, or prize to ambition. But we give the sincere respect and affections of our hearts to the devoted pastors of our churches.

The Rev. MR. MINER was called upon to respond.

Speech of Rev. J. J. Miner.

When one has ended, or is about to end his mortal career, it is according to the common custom to call upon the clergy. I would venture to hope, however, that it is not the approaching end of this Festival which has given rise to the sentiment just announced. I would hope that there are many yet to speak to you, and that you will be alive to hear. As I have looked upon the seething sea of emotion that has swelled around us to-night, it has seemed to me that we ought to have been *fire-born;* and I should not be surprised if Mount Washington itself should at length burst forth a very Ætna or Vesuvius. However cold our mountain home may look, it is certain that her granite ribs enclose a warm and loving heart. [Cheers.]

As sons of New Hampshire, we turn back to our venerated mother and our ancestral homes, and confess, every one of us, to a tender place in our hearts when these great names are mentioned in our ears. I recollect when an Irishman, thriving and well to do in this new world, was asked how he liked, answered, "Oh, there are blessed hearts here; but the ould country is the best!" We have gone out from our homes, brothers, and I trust have found ourselves comfortable in the world; but we still feel that the

"ould counthry is the best." There are tenderer ties and holier associations connected with our early home than with any other spot that God permits his sun to smile upon. There is the same old farm-house, hastening, indeed, to its ruin; the same good old fire glows upon the ample hearthstone; the same well-thumbed family Bible lies as ever upon the altar; the same old "oaken bucket hangs in the well;" the same old tree waves its branches over the dwelling; the same mountain rears its head behind it; the same meadow and lawn stretches out before it; aye, and happy are those of us who find the same parental faces, wrinkled though they be, smiling within. How, with joy-beaming eyes do they greet our frequent return, and give us a cheering blessing and benediction, for which we search the world elsewhere in vain. [Applause.]

Mr. President, as I think of ourselves, wanderers from home, I can but join in a sentiment of regret for the mother State. Her soil is sterile. She has little of sea-coast. Her rivers are not navigable. She has but a limited home market. She labors under difficulties not alone in getting knowledge. She has, it is true, many distinguished sons at home filling places of responsibility and usefulness in her institutions of learning, in the pulpit, at the bar, in the workshop and manufactory, and among the noble tillers of the soil. [Applause.] Though a large portion of the vigor and ambition of the State goes out elsewhere to toil, leaving an air of desolation behind, there is yet sun-light and joy in all her borders. No wonder that parental hearts are yearning after us as we go. Our brothers and sisters look upon our absence with regret, but upon our prosperity with joy. Aye, to-night they are here in spirit, rejoicing in these festivities. [Applause.]

But we remembered, brothers, that it is not pleasant to wander alone. When Fredrika Bremer was in this country some years ago, while travelling in our native State, she chanced to meet a laborer sitting alone, and bearing manifest evidence of toil and fatigue. With true Yankee freedom, after various other questions, she asked him if he was married. He said, "No; I have thought it not best to marry yet." The question, however, touched a new place in his heart, and he did just what you and I would have done under the same circumstances. He asked her if she was married. She said, "No; she had thought the same, that it was not best to marry yet," and bade him "good bye." Scarcely had she gone when the good fellow bethought himself that this *might* prove the golden opportunity of his life. Acting suddenly upon the thought, he started after her, and overtaking her, he asked if she did not think it bad to be travelling alone in a strange country. She answered, "I am not alone." "But would it not be well to have some one to help you, and look after your trunks?" "Aye," said she, "I am not alone." I trust we have all borne with us the

holy companionship to which Miss Bremer referred. But not a few of us have done more. Going out into the world, and entering its various pathways of usefulness and enterprise, as New Hampshire boys we have been careful to take New Hampshire girls along with us. And for myself I must confess that but for their blest society and sympathy thus secured, life would have been comparatively desolate. [Cheers.]

I feel proud, Mr. President, whenever my thought recurs to our beloved country, the mother of us all, blest with institutions of unrivalled excellence; possessing almost every variety of climate and productions; rich in the rarest gems among the natural curiosities of the world — towering mountains, ocean-like lakes, majestic rivers, magnificent waterfalls, boundless prairies, and mammoth caves; and in her ample dimensions, bathing her feet in the warm waters of the gulf, stretching her hands from ocean to ocean, and pillowing her head upon the cool heights of New Hampshire. And what a head is that! The scene before me is but a few among the many eyes with which she is looking upon the world's enterprises. How marked are the developments of that head! What a treasure for a phrenologist! Mount Washington, Mount Jefferson, Mount Adams — what a delight for the man of science to mount the locomotive and make his way through the sinuosities of this huge cranium, and manipulate its bumps with as much facility as, in the ordinary way, he could examine the bumps of common heads. There are unmistakable marks of genius. Why, sir, as I sit here and listen to the eulogies pronounced upon one great name after another, attributing to each deeds and achievements scarcely surpassed in the annals of the race, I do not wonder. The bumps indicate it all. [Applause.]

But, Mr. President, I came near forgetting, in my joy that I am a son of New Hampshire, that I was called to respond to a sentiment in honor of the clergy. The clergy, sir, deserve to be spoken of as the promoters of social order and of the general good, no less than as the promoters of our spiritual welfare. Indeed, sir, if the full history of our revolutionary struggle were written, we should find the clergy of New Hampshire taking no unimportant part therein. When the war broke out, hesitating not at the personal sacrifices it would cost them, they bade their parishioners go forth to the conflict. They strengthened the hearts of the wives and daughters to relinquish the society of husbands, brothers and sons, that those who should come after them might enjoy the inestimable blessings of civil and social freedom.

Nor did those clergymen hesitate, with hoe and axe, and scythe in hand, to do the farmer's work and obtain their salaries from the soil itself. Their labors, sir, were no less effective because they were unostentatious. In the

line of quiet effort, in the discussion of the principles of liberty, in the emboldening of the hearts of the sons of New Hampshire, by the imperative commands of conscience, they served well their State, and through that their common country and the world. [Cheers.]

I might detain you, Mr. Chairman, did the time properly allotted me permit, to recite somewhat the labors of the clergy of New Hampshire in their more appropriate and peculiar sphere—to speak of the lustre of their talents and of their theological achievements; and to mention names, confined exclusively to no sect or creed, which have conferred honor upon the Christian institutions of the State, and won respect for the official positions they have held.

Nor has that talent been confined to the State. The sons of New Hampshire, as has been intimated here to-night, are found elsewhere. They are abroad. They have filled, and are filling the pulpits of other States, and I trust with usefulness and honor. I will take the liberty of mentioning one clergyman, who was a native of New Hampshire; a man born and nurtured in poverty, who was not permitted to enjoy even the blessings of a common school education; whose earliest attainments were by the light of a pine knot, and whose first efforts at penmanship were upon the bark of the birch tree; a man who made his way unaided from the theology in which he was born to one infinitely more generous, and who filled one of the pulpits of our city for thirty-five years; a man who has done more to change the theology of New England than any other person; whose genius enabled him, with every word as it were, to lay bare the heart of some old error, and has given us to-night a clearer consciousness of our common brotherhood; who was listened to with rapture by crowded assemblies, whether in town or country, to the very day of his death; and who, at the advanced age of four score and one, rested from his labors. The name of HOSEA BALLOU, self-made, under God, as he was, is worthy to be mentioned among the most honored of the sons of New Hampshire. He, too, sleeps with his fathers.

"Thus, star by star declines,
Till all are passed away;
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day.
Nor sink those stars in empty night;
They hide themselves in heaven's own light."

[Great applause.]

Mr. President; allow me to close with a brief sentiment. I give you:

The Theology of our day—If less prim in its gait than formerly, it has a no less living heart.

THE PRESIDENT. Gentlemen, the allusion made by our Reverend Brother who just addressed you, brings to my mind a sentiment, prepared for this occasion, and which I will now submit:

10. *The Daughters of New Hampshire!* Their cheering smiles of approbation are never wanting to reward her Sons for whatever they may exhibit of enterprise, genius, generous principle, and enduring fortitude. "We rise up and call them blessed."

THE PRESIDENT. It affords me pleasure to state that we have with us this evening a gentleman who has come all the way from the city of Detroit, to attend this Festival, a son of New Hampshire. I am not quite sure whether he has been Governor of Michigan, but I am very certain he has been a *candidate* for that office.

I introduce to you, gentlemen, The Hon. Mr. CHANDLER, Ex-Mayor of the city of Detroit.

Hon. Zacchens Chandler's Speech.

Mr. President:

When you did me the honor to request me to respond to this sentiment, I told you that I preferred not to do so; and threw the subject from my mind, supposing I should not be called upon. But, sir, any man who could not respond to that sentiment is no true son of New Hampshire. [Cheers.]

I, sir, have been a long time a wanderer from the land of my nativity; and when you proposed to me to respond to that toast, you forgot that I have been away so long, that there was scarce a woman in New Hampshire, below the age of three score years, that would acknowledge any acquaintance with me, that is, if New Hampshire ladies are like other ladies.

But, Mr. President, although I am not prepared to respond for the younger members of the fraternity of sisters in New Hampshire, I know something of the grand-mothers of that State. I know something of those venerable matrons, who, when Stark was called to the field of Bennington, when the country needed the services of the whole population, turned out their brothers, husbands, fathers, *en masse*, for that bloody field; and themselves reaped the harvests, all along the valley of the Merrimac. [Great applause.]

Why, sir, a maternal ancestor of mine told me she could reap an acre of rye a day herself.

Now, Mr. President, the women that I knew were "strong-minded women;" and yet I have not, with the closest possible scrutiny, been able to discover the slightest resemblance between them and your "strong-minded," pantaloons-wearing," "woman's rights convention," "would-be-congress-wo-

men," and, for aught I know, President of the United States. [Laughter and applause,] for those "strong-minded women" would come up to the work; and I do not know but I might vote for one of *them* for Congress. I think a few of such good old women in the halls of Congress would greatly improve it. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, if I were a Dr. of Divinity, or even a simple Rev., I should preach the sons of New Hampshire here present a short sermon, from a short text; and all in honor of those good old grand-mothers of New Hampshire. My text, sir, would be, "There were giants in those days." [Prolonged cheers.]

I should take you, sir, away back in the vista of years to the time when the principles of political and religious liberty were but a myth, an abstraction; and I should show you, sir, that these principles of civil and religious liberty were first put forth by the sons of New Hampshire, and that they first pledged their lives and sacred honors to the maintenance of these principles; and I should state to you, sir, that there were "giants in those days." I should come along down a little further, in the bluest times that came over us during our revolutionary struggle, when the enemies of the country were victorious in all quarters, and its friends began to cool, and look upon all as hopeless. Then I should point you to the gallant STARK, and those glorious "Green Mountain Boys," (whom our little sister, Vermont, claims, but there was not a "mother's son" of them that belonged to her,) whom he called forth and brought to his standard; and I should say "there were giants in those days." And I should come along down a little further on the stream of time, when the Constitution of our country was in danger — when we required great and noble men to stand in its defence; and point you to DANIEL WEBSTER, and JEREMIAH MASON, and ICHABOD BARTLETT, and LEWIS CASS, and a host of other sons of New Hampshire, — I cannot stop to enumerate them — and I should say "there were giants in those days." [Applause.]

And, sir, is this race of "giants" extinct? [Cries of No, No.] It is not, perhaps, proper to say of the living what we would of the dead. I have mentioned but one, in every instance, out of the hosts of "giants" that existed in those days. I could point you to a citizen of Michigan, whom New Hampshire claims, Gen. LEWIS CASS. I could point you to Chief Justice PARKER, to LEVI WOODBURY, and others in all the professions, and could declare "that there were giants in those days."

I care not if the State of New Hampshire furnishes us with a race of pigmies for the next ten centuries; so long as she can point to a Webster, a Mason, and a Cass, and a host of other names that fill her history's pages with glory, so long will her memory be embalmed. Our children's children

will exult in the enumeration of those names. The gentleman upon my right (Mayor Seaver) stated that the West owed New Hampshire a debt of gratitude. Now that is all true, every word of it; and furthermore, I want to assure you that the debt is good for a hundred cents on the dollar, principal and interest. I do not know what the rate of interest may be to-day in State street, but some of my friends, I dare say, have taken a *feeling sense* of that. [Applause.]

In conclusion, let me give you the name of a man who has shed honor on New Hampshire — a man upon whom New Hampshire and Michigan can both unite. I give you —

"LEWIS CASS of New Hampshire and Michigan."

The Chair announced the eleventh regular toast:

11. *The Homes of our Childhood!* Fresh in our memories, and hallowed in our affections.

Deacon Samuel Greele's Speech.

Mr. President:

As the sons of New Hampshire, resident in Boston, have spoken so justly and so eloquently through the Chair, I think I might be permitted to remain silent on this occasion. Should I attempt to make a speech, I fear I might mar, I certainly could not hope to amend what has fallen from your lips.

But as I am up, I cannot forbear uniting with you in tendering to our brethren who have come to us from the verdant vallies and the sunny hills of the Granite State, our sympathies, our congratulations, and our kind regards. You have fed our bodies with the rich products of your fertile soil. As you have come to us from fields waving with the golden harvests of autumn, I rejoice to find that you have brought with you a rich harvest home of thoughts, ideas and sentiments, for the entertainment and refreshment of our minds and hearts. [Applause.]

I am no stranger to your homes, nor to the inmates of those happy homes. I therefore venture the assertion, that no State in the Union can exhibit more picturesque and sublime scenery, or a race of men more hardy, intelligent, thrifty, and well principled, and a race of women more beautiful and accomplished, than can be found in New Hampshire. [Cheers.] I wish these dear sisters were here this evening. I am sure they are in our hearts, though they are not in this hall. I hope we shall make amends for the ungallant omission when we meet again. With such loving companions as

these, well may you, my friends, adopt the language of the Psalmist, and say: "Verily the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage." [Laughter.]

There is something inspiring in the very air which mantles your hills, and curls into wavelets the peaceful waters of your beautiful lakes. Dull and unimaginative as I am, even *I* have often felt the divinity stir within me, while gazing on scenes like those. But when I endeavored to express the emotions of my heart in poetic numbers, alas, the rythm and the measure at my bidding would not come. "A poet," as the classic adage says, "must be born, but cannot be made." Had I a tithe of the genius of some of your favored sons and daughters, your hills and your valleys, your lakes and your rivers, should become vocal with pious hymns and patriotic songs. Those glorious scenes were not made solely for the utilitarian purpose of raising herds of cattle, and flocks of sheep, and of turning the water-wheels of your factories. As man was not made solely to till the earth, and live on its productions, I trust that those sublime and beautiful objects, the lakes which mirror the blue heavens above us, and the hills that catch and reflect the glories of the rising and setting sun, will speak to your hearts of the wisdom, the power and the goodness of that Almighty Being who formed the heavens and the earth, and fitted them to lead your minds "from Nature up to Nature's God."

When the solstitial heat of summer compels us, who have been enclosed for months within the brick walls of the city, to seek the cooling retreats of the country, I delight to revisit my native hills, to drink from the "old oaken bucket" the refreshing beverage which father Adam, peace to his memory and his ashes, [laughter and cheers] drank in paradise nearly six thousand years ago, which, for aught I know, is as good now as it was then; and which is more exhilarating than the contents of the wine cup at an aldermanic feast. I delight to join the fireside circle at the close of the day, as the good old patriarch, unclasping the family Bible, reads aloud from the oracles of God, and then on bended knees commends the inmates of the household to the mercy and protection of Heaven. I love on the Sabbath morning to ascend, with fellow-worshippers, the lofty eminence on which was erected, many years ago, the old meeting-house, rendered venerable and sacred by the prayers and the praises of successive generations of saints. I love to worship in this time-honored sanctuary, for it seems high enough to be the uppermost round in Jacob's ladder, connecting earth with heaven.

But to pass somewhat abruptly from grave to gay — there are other scenes in my native State on which memory delights to dwell. I always have loved, I still do love, the merry meetings of the boys and the girls of New Hampshire. Who would not like to join in a husking frolic, as in

olden times, and share in the privilege and the pleasure always awarded to the lucky fellow who should have the good fortune to find a red ear, which, as you well know, is typical and suggestive of ruby lips and rosy cheeks, and which gave license to salute the favorite fair one with a gentle kiss. [Laughter.]

The contra-dances live in my memory and practice too. I have found such music as Hull's Victory, the White Cockade and Fisher's Hornpipe, especially when connected with the movements of the light fantastic toe, in a spacious hall, to be an excellent specific for taking the frosts of many winters out of one's stiffened limbs, and making him feel young again. Such good old dances as those are healthy, and not of immoral tendency. Can the same be said of your detestable polkas and waltzes, in which men make fools of themselves and whirligigs of their partners? [Cheers.]

Before closing my remarks, I take leave to address some of the agricultural friends of my native State. It has become quite a common thing in many parts of the country for the strong and enterprising to emigrate to California in quest of gold. Let me advise you to do no such thing. Don't quit the fair region of your birth for that land of rich promise, but of poor performance. If you are temperate and industrious, you will, in the long run, find more wealth in your autumnal harvests, and in your verdant fields, covered with fleet horses, with lowing herds, and with fleecy flocks, than in the quartz boulders and the gold diggings of Oregon and California. If you happen to be single, and wish to marry, as all sensible men do, you will find young women of graceful forms, handsome features, cultivated minds, agreeable manners, and of good principles too, in the farm-houses of your native State, who might be willing to wed, provided—mind the proviso,—you were to offer them, with your hands and your hearts, industrious habits and good characters, in exchange for their warm affections. Marry such if you can, and raise up families which shall beautify and bless your ancestral homes. [Applause.]

Should your tastes or your talents lead any of you to this metropolis of New England, we promise you our sympathy and support. Some, who have left their homes among the hills of New Hampshire as farmers' boys, have accumulated riches, and died merchant princes in Boston. Should this be your good fortune, I trust you will devote a portion of your wealth to the charitable and literary institutions of your native and of your adopted State. Your names, then, like the name of our beloved and honored Appleton, will become enshrined in the memories and the affections of those whom you have blessed. Your deeds will be your monuments, more enduring than the granite of your native hills. [Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. It is a matter of great gratification that we are honored, this evening, with the company of so many sons of New Hampshire who occupy eminent positions in society, and from whom we should be happy to hear did the time permit. But I shall be obliged for the present to call alternately on gentlemen of this city and our friends from other States. The next sentiment will be:

12. *Phillips Academy* — An institution from which have been taken some of the brightest gems that adorn and bless our country. Long may it continue to wear the laurels of its well-earned reputation.

I call upon HENRY F. FRENCH, Esq., of Exeter, to respond.

Speech of Henry F. French, Esq.

Mr. President:

It is almost impossible, at this late hour of the evening, when the subject of the ladies has already been before the audience, and when the minds of all "good men and true" are constantly turned in that direction, to go back and talk about matters of literature and science. When you gave the sentiment which was responded to by our friend from Michigan, I almost wished that I might be permitted to respond to it also. That gentleman talks like an antediluvian, and yet has not a gray hair in his head. He talks about being acquainted with our mothers and great-grandmothers; but you and I, Mr. President, though our heads are a little frost-sprinkled, can boast that we know some ladies of this generation, and that we can go into New Hampshire or Massachusetts, and find young and blooming faces ever ready to greet us. I feel, sir, coming from old Exeter, as if I were almost called upon to say something in behalf of the daughters of New Hampshire. Here are fifteen hundred of the sons; and there ought to be fifteen hundred of the daughters next their hearts. [Applause.] Gentlemen, it has been said, that one reason why they are not here, is, that there is not a hall in Boston large enough to hold the company, if each of us brought a lady. But for one I should be willing, for the sake of the society, to sit a great deal closer. [Cheers.] I do not know but I should be willing to be squeezed into half the space occupied here, if I could have, instead of my respectable friend here, a handsome lady by my side. An Exeter man has a peculiar reason to look after the interests of the ladies, and be mindful of them; and why? Because connected with the history of the colony which was commenced at Exeter, is a peculiar circumstance, which has not been alluded to here, but which ought not to be forgotten. The leading spirit of the settlement at Exeter was a woman — a noble-hearted, learned, accom-

plished and modest woman — bearing a name not very common on modern lips, but a name famous in history. That woman was ANN HUTCHINSON. As this is a time for renewing historical recollections, let me allude briefly to the circumstances connected with her and the settlement of our town. To her we are chiefly indebted for the settlement of Exeter; and I think it will be readily admitted by all, that we have been greatly indebted to the same gentle sex for the continuation of that settlement to the present time. [Great applause.] It has been said here by some gentleman that the main business of New Hampshire is to raise men; and I should like to know if that is a business which has been conducted by the "lords of creation" without the assistance and affectionate sympathy of others? [Cheers.]

In 1629, JOHN WHEELRIGHT and others bought a tract of land, of which Exeter is a part, of Passaconaway and others of the Indian Sagamores. They paid them in something better than bank bills; in blankets, and coats, and kettles, and took the famous deed which is on registry in our County of Rockingham. John Wheelright was a brother of Ann Hutchinson, and was a learned and pious preacher in Braintree. He was of the sect known as the Antinomians, and so was Ann Hutchinson, and she was the leader of that sect in the Massachusetts colony. She was one of the "giants in those days," of which my friend has spoken, for she stood forth a whole century before her time, claiming for all the largest liberty, both civil and religious. The word Antinomian signifies literally, I believe, "an opposer of law." They adopted the name with pride, as devoting their belief in the doctrine of salvation by faith, and not by works of the *law*, while their enemies applied it to them in derision, as opposers of the laws of the land.

Ann Hutchinson, supported by her brother, and encouraged by Sir Henry Vane, the Governor of the colony, taught doctrines which were at war with those of the established clergy of the times. She claimed with Descartes, that "the conscious judgment of the mind is the highest authority to itself." Her doctrines were similar in many points to the Quakers. She advocated the most absolute freedom of mind in religious belief, and the supremacy of conscience above human law. She believed in "the inner light," what perhaps might now be called "the higher law," and claimed the spirit of God as the constant companion of man.

It may at times be called heresy, but I believe it is a principle of every religious sect now, that a plain law of God is never to be transgressed. That was the doctrine of the "giants in those days," among whom were Ann Hutchinson and John Wheelright. In this goodly city of Boston, where the Puritans lived, there was no such thing as religious toleration as we esteem it now-a-days. The doctrine then was, to tolerate what was right and nothing else. The Bible was the right, and the clergy were to decide what the Bible was; and so they controlled all civil and religious matters.

Ann Hutchison went about and preached civil and religious freedom; the largest liberty to every man. This antinomian controversy sprung up, and it came to be a political question, and the antinomian party was voted down. Finally, Ann Hutchinson and John Wheelright, and a few others of the leading spirits were exiled from Massachusetts colony, "because they were unfit for the society of its citizens;" and in 1638, they removed to the banks of the Piscataqua, to the land purchased by Wheelright, of the Indians; and in the beautiful language of Bancroft, "at the head of the tide waters on that stream, they founded the town of Exeter, one more little republic in the wilderness, organized on the principles of natural justice, by the voluntary combination of the inhabitants." [Cheers.]

There they established the very first church ever assembled in New Hampshire, and the very first government, too, worthy of the name. They recognized the right of every man to have a voice in the election of civil officers, and made the people subject to no laws, except such as they themselves enacted. No such restriction of the right of voting and holding offices, to church-members alone, as was provided in Massachusetts, was adopted there. In short, their civil organization was, as nearly as possible, a pure democracy, and in religious sentiment, perfect toleration; "the largest liberty" was their principle. [Applause.]

When we consider that no where else, in the new world or the old, there existed then any true religious toleration, the liberal course of the Antinomians seems truly remarkable. The Rev. Mr. Ward who preached at Agawam, now Ipswich, expressed pretty strongly the popular idea upon this subject. "He that is willing to tolerate any unsound opinion that his own may be tolerated, though never so sound, will for a need hang God's Bible at the devil's girdle. It is said that man ought to have liberty of conscience, and that it is persecution to bar them of it. I can rather stand amazed, than reply to this; it is an astonishment that the brains of men should be parboiled in such impious ignorance."

And yet in the very days of such intolerance, the noble spirits who led in the settlement at the falls of the Squamscot, two hundred years ago, maintained the same liberal views of the rights of conscience of which the present generation boasts.

The first settlement of Exeter, then, was mainly for the enjoyment of religious and civil liberty; and in this, as has been said already, this settlement was peculiar. Subsequent history shows that the inhabitants never abandoned their principles; for we find that when, a few years later, the Colony of New Hampshire united with Massachusetts, there was this remarkable provision expressed in the compact; that citizens of New Hampshire might vote and be eligible to seats in the General Assembly, though

they were not members of the church, while none but church-members in Massachusetts could aspire to such privileges.

We claim for the settlement of Exeter a higher motive than actuated those who commenced the other settlements in New Hampshire. The earliest settlements in New Hampshire were at Portsmouth and Dover, in 1623, but they were for other objects than the enjoyment of liberty, either civil or religious. "The Company of Laconia," consisting chiefly of merchants of London, fitted out two companies for the establishment of a colony and fisheries at the mouth of the Piscataqua. Belknap gives us some idea of the quality of these pioneers in the new country. He says that they sent over DAVID THOMPSON, a Scotchman, and EDWARD and WILLIAM HILTON, fishmongers of London, with a number of other people. One company landed at Little Harbor, below Portsmouth, and there set up saltworks, and the other went further up, and established themselves at a place called Northam, now Dover, N. H. The main employments of both companies were fishing and trading. No such transcendental notions as Antinomianism, or Inner Light, disturbed their business operations. Our Portsmouth friends who are present will not be offended at the suggestion that there is a slight "ancient and fishlike" savor of their early history in their frequent boast, at the present day, that they have the best fish-market in the country, at their spring market. [Applause.]

Hampton, the other of the four original settlements, was settled in 1636, by a colony from Massachusetts, by authority of the General Court, chiefly for the valuable salt marshes there. It was claimed as a colony, and was for a long time under the jurisdiction of the laws of Massachusetts.

History will justify us in boasting somewhat of old Exeter. We find her people ever ready to resist oppression in every form; and the spirit of ANN HUTCHINSON still alive among her women. In 1683, when the royal governor, Cranfield, undertook to impose taxes on the people of New Hampshire without their consent, at Exeter, his officers, who were sent to collect the tax, were beaten off with clubs by the men, and attacked by the women, with true Antinomian spirit, with boiling water, whenever they attempted to enter their houses. [Cheers.] We have had the same fearless spirit there ever since. The descendants of the same JOHN SULLIVAN already named, who — when PAUL REVERE, of Boston, carried news to the New Hampshire Colony, in 1774, that an order to prevent the exportation of gunpowder to the colonies, had been passed by the King in council — raised a company, and with JOHN LANGDON, captured Fort William and Mary, and carried away her military stores, have always to this day maintained in our midst the credit of their ancestor. The blood of the same NICHOLAS GILMAN, who signed the Declaration of Independence, still fills the veins of many

of the sons of Exeter who bear his name. The home of LEWIS CASS, a noble-hearted, liberty-loving man, the house where he was born, is still pointed out, in a retired street of our town; and GENERAL DEARBORN, whose name has been named with honor here to-night, if I mistake not had also his birth-place among us. [Applause.]

I feel proud, sir, to be announced as coming from Exeter, and proud to be called on, though as you, at least, well know, without notice, to respond to the sentiment proposed. Chief among the means of maintaining the high rank of our town, in the esteem of the learned and great men of our land, has been the PHILLIPS ACADEMY, an institution which for more than seventy years has stood resplendent above all others below the rank of colleges in New England. That academy has done more for the training of the great minds which have swayed the opinions, if not the destinies, of our country, than any other institution of its class. At the Abbot Festival, in 1838, if I recollect aright, it was stated that under the tuition of that learned and good man, Doct. ABBOT, during the fifty years in which he was Principal of the Academy, more than three hundred and fifty young men, who afterwards were graduated at colleges, pursued their preparatory studies. To that institution Massachusets, and especially Boston, owes a debt of gratitude, for the education of her great men, which, as has been said on another topic this evening, "she is ready at all times to acknowledge." [Cheers.]

The SALTONSTALLS, and PEABODYS, and BUCKMINSTERS, names dear to the hearts of so many here present, and SPARKS, whose fame is over all the earth, and he who so recently presided over the principal university of Massachusetts — all these men have been proud to acknowledge their obligations to the good influences of their early training at Exeter. The EVERETTS, too, both, I think, pupils, and one a teacher there, have often borne public testimony in word, as well as brilliant life, to the value of their connection with that school of great men; and DANIEL WEBSTER, whose name, however often repeated among us, awakens anew our admiration — DANIEL WEBSTER, at the festival which I have named, — a reünion of the pupils of the school with their teacher, — presided over the ceremonies, and expressed in heart-felt language his grateful sense of the value of his connection as a student with the Phillips Exeter Academy.

Mr. President, allow me to close my remarks by referring once more to the subject with which I commenced, and proposing a sentiment which has, in substance, been given before:

The Daughters of New Hampshire — Absent, but not forgotten.

[Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. There are so many speeches and poems prepared by various gentlemen for this occasion, that it will be utterly impracticable to read the volunteer toasts this evening. I will therefore thank gentlemen to send them up to the Chair, and they shall be carefully preserved, and published with the proceedings of the festival.

I now take the liberty of calling for a sentiment from a son of New Hampshire, now present, who has distinguished himself as a traveller. Probably no one from New Hampshire, or any other State, has explored Asia, Africa and Europe, more extensively than DR. J. V. C. SMITH, of Boston.

Dr. J. V. C. Smith's Speech.

Mr. President:

It is rather embarrassing to rise before such a multitude, after so many gentlemen of eminence have spoken, and quite exhausted all ordinary topics of social interest. However, like the lame man who enlisted into the Grecian army, when he saw that the soldiers laughed at the idea that a person in his condition should enter the ranks, he exclaimed, "Why do you laugh, I came to fight, not to run." [Cheers.]

You have alluded to the circumstance, that I have been a traveller. True it is, sir, the wildest aspirations of boyhood, formed while residing in a humble and sequestered home in the country, have been gratified; but no place that has fallen under my observation, is to be compared to the granite peaks seen in my childhood. The inhabitants of mountainous regions love liberty, and cherish, with undying zeal, the freedom that belongs to wild scenery, often the haunts of wild animals, ranging through the forests, and over the gorges of Alpine formations. This trait of human character is forcibly illustrated by the Circassians, who have been battling for the maintenance of their ancient privileges, through many long years of uninterrupted warfare against the invading Russians. Unsubdued, and bolder than ever in the midst of their national misfortunes, they still fight on, with undiminished resolution to die rather than relinquish privileges in the terrific abodes of their ancestors, among the mighty mountains of their yet unconquered Circassia. [Applause.]

So it is with the Druses, in the deep glens, and on the lofty summits of the mountains of Lebanon. From immemorial time, the race has been there; nor can Turkey, with all its resources, dispossess them of their much-loved residence near the clouds, in the clear atmosphere of which they draw their vitality and indomitable energy in the defence of their liberty. Since my examinations were completed, their domestic economy, characteristic

institutions, and romantic domiciles, amid the everlasting rocks, have been menaced by their old political enemies, the Turks; but, as on all former occasions, they still boldly resist, and nobly defy every power that presumes to interfere with the privileges that belong to their birthright in the abodes of the eagle. [Cheers.]

Thus it is with the sons of New Hampshire; go where they may, with a fondness that cannot be described, they still turn back to the rough, but healthful localities of their youth, and love them still, through every period of life. Beyond all doubt, the heroic possessors of Mount Lebanon, are the lineal descendants of the ancient people whom the Jews could not drive out of the land or subdue.

In the course of my travels, I have been gratified with a sight of most of the crowned heads of Europe; and still further off, Pachas, Sheiks, and, in fact, with most of the marked men of those countries; but they do not compare with the great men of America, nor the renowned men of New Hampshire. [Applause.] Those abroad were principally born to their positions, while ours were the architects of their own fame. There is not a spot in the ordinary route of travellers on the four continents, where the name of Daniel Webster is not known. [Sensation.] They have heard of him all over Asia; and on the burning sands of the desert of Arabia the breezes have wafted it along, till it has reached the ears of the wanderers over the trackless waste, indistinct though it may be, but still it is recognized as that of the intellectual giant of the new world.

A gentleman observed to me the other day, that he objected to these kind of festivities; it was too clanish, altogether clanish. "Those New Hampshire fellows come down here to Boston barefooted, get rich, and club together for a feast. I don't like it at all."

It was admitted that they came here poor, and often barefoot, but it was their misfortune, not their fault, to be in that condition. They would have worn shoes if they had had them. [Applause.] He evidently could not appreciate the fraternal feeling that actuates us in assembling together in this joyful manner, to compare notes, look each other in the face, to mark the changes that have been effected in our personal appearance and worldly circumstances since arriving in the metropolis of Massachusetts. New Hampshire emigrants are producers. They endeavor to add to the common stock of human comforts. We came here with our only inheritance, good constitutions and willing hearts, to use our hands and heads. [Cheers.] Our feet never moved a treadmill. There is not a son of New Hampshire disgraced by being a resident of any institution for paupers or vagrants, to my knowledge, in the city of Boston. [Applause.]

To sustain this position, it is only necessary to visit the harbor, and con-

template the shipping; the colossal warehouses; the vast manufacturing establishments in various parts of Boston, in which the sons of New Hampshire are the owners, in respectable numbers. Who resides in edifices in the city of Boston, more nearly resembling palaces, than some of the sons of New Hampshire? The bar, the pulpit, the medical profession, the press, and, indeed, every department of industrial life, in this, and the neighboring towns, is strongly and honorably represented by our native State. Who recently represented Boston in the Congress of the United States? The answer says, a son of New Hampshire, Hon. NATHAN APPLETON. [Cheers.]

These walls are adorned by magnificent specimens of the artistic genius of the sons of New Hampshire. The beautiful historical picture of the battle of Bunker Hill, under the canopy of flags, the property of a native of New Hampshire, was executed by PRATT, a native of the State. Two heads of the immortal and illustrious defender of the Constitution, together with that of the President of the United States, which are to transmit to future ages the exact feature and expression of DANIEL WEBSTER, and those of the President of the United States, are by AMES and WILLARD. These are names familiar to cultivated society, and they will go down to posterity with the glory that belongs to the divine art of painting.

Accompanying the simple, but graphic illustrations of the kinds of industry in which we have embarked, indicative of our readiness to do with all our might whatever we can find to do that is honest and honorable, are many quaint, homely proverbs. Many of us were taught to repeat them as soon as we could articulate language. In that way our devoted mothers instilled into our infant minds the principles that invariably guide every man in safety through the devious course of a life, who can be influenced by moral trainings or important elementary truths.

Show me the man from New Hampshire, who was insensible to the encouraging lesson, from the earnest teaching of a beloved mother's lips, by a couplet on yonder pannel:

> "Oaks from acorns, rivers from springs,
> The eagle at first had featherless wings."

Who can estimate the amount of personal energy to overcome obstacles, and establish complete independence in wealth, by these lines,

> "Credit is won
> Without a dun!"

And again,

> "He is free to go
> Who does not owe."

It was fitting, therefore, that these hamlet memorials of early days, in our far-off and out-of-the-way birth-places, should be preserved. They were

sufficient, with all their simplicity, for a broad foundation on which to build a character that may be tested by the maxims which developed them.

Not wishing to occupy time that should be given to the guests who have honored this Festival, I much prefer to listen to their words of instructions, to hearing the echo of my own voice. Permit me, therefore, to close these reflections with the following sentiment:

> May the sons of New Hampshire be renowned for their force,
> In those industrial pursuits through life's rugged course,
> That elevate man, whatever his station,
> From the plough-boy at home, to the head of the nation.
> And honor and honesty, like the heroes of story,
> Be their guide and protection, ambition and glory.

[Great applause.]

The Chair said, we are honored by the presence of two veterans of the New Hampshire press, and if not the oldest editors, they have but few seniors in this country; the Hon. JOHN PRENTISS of Keene, and Hon. RICHARD BOYLSTON of Amherst. I call first upon Mr. Prentiss.

Speech of Hon. John Prentiss,

EDITOR OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SENTINEL.

Mr. President:

I feel, sir, I have no right to occupy the time of the evening. This belongs to the "Sons of New Hampshire." I am not a native, but having long resided in the State, and taken an interest in the existing questions agitated, I may, in view of your kind greeting, be indulged.

You speak, sir, of the press. I have been connected with it for a long period — forty-eight years previous to 1848. It is a tremendous engine for good or evil, in a free country. It is like the steam locomotive — goes ahead; sometimes explodes, but does but little harm. It gets off the track as often, but nobody is killed. [Cheers.] I have a volume of the "*New Hampshire Recorder*" for the years 1789 and 1790. By actual admeasurement, its pages number twelve inches by sixteen. It was printed on paper, which, at this day, could readily be given away for *wrapping*. Yet, it had much interesting matter, foreign, national and local. It was full of patriotic feeling. The French revolution was progressing; our Federal Constitution was about being adopted, and Washington was making his tour through New England. On comparing this sheet with a volume of "*Maj. Russell's Columbian Centinal*," 1785 – 6, the "*Recorder*" actually has the

advantage in size! The progress from that day of small things to the present period, may be appreciated by a glance at the daily sheets of our principal cities; and I will instance that of the "*Tribune*" of New York, at the head of which is HORACE GREELEY, a son of New Hampshire; [Cheers] eight pages in fine type, each *page* containing nearly as much reading matter as two of the papers mentioned in old confederation times. The press was, in most cases, conducted by the proprietors, who left the village school at fourteen to learn the art of *printing*. They were not all Franklins, however. [Applause.] At this day, most of our leading presses in the Union are conducted more thoroughly by educated men.*

In some of the last years of the last century, it was as common an affair for Massachusetts men to emigrate to New Hampshire, as it has since been common and fashionable to *get out* of the State. [Cheers.] New Hampshire is, in a good sense, a daughter of Massachusetts. In many of the towns, all the early settlers were from the latter State. In 1799, I launched my little canoe, steersman and oarsman, in the valley of the Ashuelot; established the *New Hampshire Sentinel* (which lives to this day in other hands,) and there I labored for good or ill, and there I expect to finish my earthly pilgrimage. With Channing I can say, "thank God for books — they are the true levellers," and with the great Roman orator, "old age has its advantages, as delivering us from the tyranny of ambition — from angry and contentious passions, and teaching us to retire within ourselves, and look for happiness within our own bosoms." [Cheers.]

I feel, Mr. President, some little pride in our old County of Cheshire — I can't help it. You, sir, know it well. I found her in the last century, with all the other Counties in the State, strongly attached to the principles and policy of Washington and the men in his confidence, and there she still is, standing pretty much alone. [Applause.] "Friend after friend" has departed. It seems as if this "star" would "never set;" yet this year her position is rendered somewhat equivocal, by new party attachments and the superabundance of good men desirous of serving their *county*, if not the country. [Great Applause.]

* In 1810, there were but twelve newspapers published in the State. In 1830 only seven, viz: the *New Hampshire Gazette*, (the oldest, established at Portsmouth about the year 1758, and still continued,) the *Portsmouth Oracle* (now the *Portsmouth Journal*,) the *Sun*, at Dover; the *Dartmouth Gazette*, at Hanover; the *Farmer's Museum*, at Walpole; the *Concord Gazette*, at Concord; and the *New Hampshire Sentinel*, at Keene; of these, two only are in existence by the original titles, and the "*Journal*" from the old "*Oracle*." The *New Hampshire Statesman*, is probably the continuation of the old *Gazette*, by George Hough. The present number of existing weekly journals, political, religious, literary and agricultural, must be not far from forty. The *New Hampshire Patriot*, by Isaac Hill, was established in 1808, and the *Farmer's Cabinet*, by Richard Boylston, 1809 or 1810.

A great many bright stars in our galaxy have gone out from us; very many of them have set forever. But we do not despair. It is thought by some that the President of the United States will be at home again in a few short years. Then we have a patent, self-appointed captain of what is called the "Old Guard," who has returned to the State and erected a kind of *battering ram*, now pointed against the sins of commission, and some think of *omission*, at Washington, and doing terrible execution in our own capital. [Applause.] There are good men and true yet left in every part of the State — some in old Rockingham, where, for thirty years, all our Governors came from — nobody looking beyond her, north or west — the land of our SULLIVANS and BARTLETTS, our GILMANS, LANGDONS, BELLS, our SMITH and PLUMMER. Some of these men would have been called "giants in their days." [Cheers.]

The old ship has an assorted cargo. Some think her navigation is endangered by "hard" and "soft" granite — the latter, however, of a more porous substance, like that of the White House at Washington. [Cheers.] But she is kept buoyant by other heavy consignments, including invoices of "principles" as old as the government, and, like *London particular*, ever improving with age. [Applause.]

In conclusion, I offer the following sentiment:

New Hampshire Homes — As good homes as anybody's homes.

Three cheers were given for the *New Hampshire Sentinel.*

Mr. R. BOYLSTON, of Amherst, was then called upon, and responded as follows:

Speech of Mr. Boylston,

EDITOR OF THE FARMER'S CABINET.

Mr. President:

It will, perhaps, be thought to be somewhat behind the times, in these days of progress, for such old men as myself and elder brother of the press, to attempt to speak on such an occasion as this — while there are hundreds of youngsters present who are filled with "fat matter," which they are ready and desirous to "distribute." It is true, sir, as veteran *pressmen* we have done some service in our day; but we had no reason to expect to be pressed into your service to-night. And while I am conscious that from feebleness of voice, I could not be heard by this audience, I wil

only send to your table a few written remarks, accompanied by a sentiment, and submit them to your disposal — (which were as follows:)

Mr. President: Being, with my senior, called upon to respond to a sentiment in honor of "the press," I cannot but feel that in the course of near fifty years in which we have delved in our vocation we have contributed some humble part in the fulfillment of the motto of the "influential editor," that you have attached to one of the paintings which ornament your walls here to-night — that "Politics and papers cut very strange capers," — and that we may have made some *impress* upon the public mind for good or evil. And while I have listened, sir, to your able address and others, and the eulogies that have been pronounced upon the Granite State and its great, worthy and influential men who have so conspicuously made their mark in the world, and the able advocacy of the representatives of the seats of learning, of the part those institutions have taken in the culture and rearing of these granite sons — I feel desirous to say a few feeble words for "the press" in this behalf. Did not, sir, these men, in their boyhood, before they ever went to school, receive, from the papers of the day their first pap of knowledge as they sat in their mothers' lap, who read and explained to them those influential juvenile stories and other precious lore for infant minds, from the old *Farmer's Cabinet*, the *New Hampshire Sentinel*, and other kindred periodicals of their time — which made an impress upon their memories that has never been erased? [Cheers.] Did they not thence suck in their first intellectual food, which prepared them for the stronger meat of the schools and academies, and expanded their capacious and tenacious minds for the reception of the higher nutriment and culture of the college? Did they not here imbibe their first influence in politics, morals, and impressions of geography, and form their earliest conceptions of the things of this "wide, wide world," from these "folios of four pages, maps of busy life, its fluctuations and its vast concerns?" Did they not here find the beginning of that worldly wisdom, which, when cultured by stricter discipline in higher fields of learning, made them prominent and useful men? Are not the sons of New Hampshire, then, sir, greatly indebted to "the press" for its Statesmen, Patriots, Sentinels at their Post, and in the Cabinet — which has thus contributed, with the aid of those giant minds of their mothers, so graphically described to-night by the gentleman from Detroit, in laying the foundation for building up and sending forth those "Goliaths of intellect of these days" who have gone out to Michigan, — and the tall men of Boston and elsewhere — and the world, for their salutary influence among men in all its borders? What, sir, would this world or its men be or do, without the aid of the press, or even without its periodicals and newspapers? Here they get knowledge of, and are instigated

to, every good purpose and enterprise of life — intelligence of every name and nature — how to construct every thing needed in the performance of the various pursuits of man — or at least, how, when and where to procure every thing that ever was constructed under the sun! And last, sir, to what purpose would be this fraternal convocation of the sons of New Hampshire and the Old Bay State, or similar occasions, were not the caterers of the press to note down and spread before the world what a good time we have had? [Applause.]

Our principal theme of discourse here to-night, Mr. President, is New Hampshire and her sons. When I look over this spacious hall, and behold it filled with men brought up in, and brought out from, the lowly hamlets on and about our hills, and scan the course, as illustrated in the paintings on your walls, of the career of the New Hampshire boy, I feel assured, sir, as says one of your mottos — "New Hampshire has a man for any place," and that everywhere there is a place for him and that he will find it — and shine in it! For instance, sir, take a *wild* New Hampshire boy, it may be from Rindge. Trace him in his course to the City of Notions, and he soon becomes *Wilder* in useful and prosperous business. Intelligent and influential, you find him presiding in the Senate. Public spirited and a lover of rural art, he is President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, taking the lead in all improvements of agriculture and horticulture, with his highly cultivated fields, hundreds of specimens of the choicest fruits, and delightful flowers in profusion. In a *Wilder* flight, he is seen as the presiding genius of the National Pomological Society, with his four hundred varieties of pears in congress assembled. And still winging his way upward, he is found at the head of the United States Agricultural Society, in the exhibition of five hundred of the finest horses, four thousand beautiful women, and twenty thousand first-rate men! And now, here, we find him leading the van in the Festival gathering of fifteen hundred sons of New Hampshire whom he delights to honor, and they to honor him. Here he is, yet WILDER, and ever will be, till time shall put a stop to his career in his flights of usefulness, honor and renown! [Great applause.]

But, sir, I will not farther trespass upon your patience. Thanking you for your notice of the press and its "veterans," I propose to you the following sentiment:

New Hampshire and Massachusetts! Her sons and daughters: united by the bonds of consanguinity and interest — intermingling in all the ties and associations of life — prominent and prosperous in all its useful pursuits of business — shining conspicuous as lively stones in all the fabric of national glory — everywhere honored and respected. May they ever mutually cultivate and continue this blessed union, and never engage in other coalition than shall result in a happy fruition of fraternization, so felicitously enjoyed on this occasion.

Three cheers were then heartily given for the old "*Farmer's Cabinet.*"

The chair then introduced Dr. Crosby, of Dartmouth College, who spoke as follows:

Speech of Dr. Dixi Crosby.

Mr. President and men of New Hampshire:

I thank you for your invitation to be present on this occasion, to witness and partake of your happiness and hospitality. You have enabled me to estimate the character and strength of New Hampshire. Living among her hills and mingling with her home population, I am impressed with the firmness and stability of her character and institutions, both civil and religious. But never until this hour, and in this presence, have I seen and known her strength, her surplus capital in mind and physical power. Never, until to-day, could I see the relevancy of the question asked me more than thirty years ago. When quite a young man I went to the South "to seek my fortune." Many persons of good intelligence in the South at that time knew very little of the East. They knew Boston was at the East, but could not exactly tell whether it was a town or a territory. In conversation with a woman of fair intelligence, I was asked where I was born. I replied, at the East, in New Hampshire. She looked thoughtful for a moment, as if to call up her geographical knowledge of the East, when she asked me, "In what part of Boston does New Hampshire lie?" [Cheers.] I could now tell her where New Hampshire lies in Boston. In the Revolution, New Hampshire stood on Bunker Hill, not in obedience, but in might, with musket, powder-horn and slug. It is much easier to tell where New Hampshire is *not* in Boston, than where she *is*.

As one of the invited guests, I ought to thank you for this instance of your enlarged and generous hospitality. Were I to do so, Mr. President, they would be words of supererogation. This bountiful feast is as the refuse of that Liberty Tea Party given to the whole of North America in 1773, [cheers]—not in such little cups as these, requiring only a few pounds,—there was then used three hundred and forty-two chests of tea, and the whole harbor of Boston was none too large to steep it in, and *all* might drink who pleased. That party was significant, and so is this. [Cheers.] That proclaimed what Boston intended to be; this shows what Boston is. Is it said that "New Hampshire is a good State to emigrate from?" Be it so. New Hampshire is not drained. There are "more of the same sort" "stopping with the old folks at home" ready to supply the largest demand. I not only admit that "New Hampshire is a good State to emigrate from."

I *claim* something. I claim for her that she is an imitative State. She has so nearly imitated Massachusetts in *men*, that one of the native speakers to-night says he was greatly surprised, on arriving at the State House, to find men there claiming to be sons of New Hampshire whom he supposed were born in Boston. This is not the best of the imitation, however. It is in the imitation of mind and character. Massachusetts received the Pilgrims. They lie buried in her soil; and here is the secret of Massachusetts' prosperity and greatness, and this it is which makes her so worthy of imitation. The Pilgrims gave her the bible and the spelling-book, the divine and the school-master. The early legislation of the Massachusetts Colony tended chiefly to three distinct objects, — religion, education, and equal rights; and however much they may have erred at times in developing this principle, the bible and spelling-book have been studied and have shaped her course.

The early New Hampshire settlers were from Massachusetts. Not singly, but in small communities; and the expounder of the bible and the teacher of the spelling-book were not forgotten. New Hampshire presents a living refutation of the declaration of a recent writer, that the spelling-book and gallows go hand in hand. And so they may without the bible.

He must have derived his illustration from a land where "science is in advance of morals." With such a model, what ought New Hampshire and New Hampshire's sons to be! Let the tempest rage and the billows rise; let vice rear her protean head; let all these assail her, — still she is safe if she continues to build on the Pilgrim Rock, the bible, and the spelling-book. [Applause.]

I will not detain you to name the distinguished men which New Hampshire has given to Massachusetts. She has already "written their names in brilliant characters on the ever-during arch of fame," as stars of the first magnitude in her crown constellation. But, Mr. President, as a physician, I should be wanting to New Hampshire, to her sons present here to-night, and to myself, were I to let this occasion pass without bringing to your notice the Medical Profession of New Hampshire. Her past medical history is luminous with the names of Hall Jackson, Smith, Cutler, Pierpont, Carrigan, Greene, Cogswell, Howe, Dow, Spaulding, Perkins, Oliver, Drake, Twitchell, and our living and indefatigable Mussey, besides a host of others who equally deserve notice and commemoration here. Of the triumphs of their skill I point you to the multitude now before me. [Cheers.] Probably there is not a physician in New Hampshire of middle age but has here to-night his representative. I hold it improper to go into a division or an estimate of services or of skill as to whom the palm belongs, or as to whose services could be dispensed with, or whose aid was indispensable.

They have all served, and rendered precious service. All have made night merry by the rattle of their wheels, and the jingle of their bells—a welcome sound to the suffering. May its past be diagnostic of the future. As I close, permit me to offer a sentiment.

The medical men and medical charities of Massachusetts! They are her glory and her defence.

[Prolonged cheering.]

Mr. WILDER said he had great pleasure in calling upon a gentleman who had efficiently and acceptably served the association, their most worthy Secretary, ROBERT I. BURBANK, Esq.

Mr. BURBANK rose, amid great cheering, and said:

Mr. President:

If pressed into service at a later hour in the evening, I may make a few remarks—but being the youngest gentleman as yet called upon, and there being many older brethren present from abroad, who, no doubt, have spicy speeches in their pockets all ready for delivery, which we should all be delighted to hear, it would not be modest in me to occupy the time before them [cries of "go on!"]. I will therefore, now "*serve this association acceptably*" by taking my seat and giving them an opportunity of listening to several of our venerable and worthy invited guests.

The President next called upon Hon. HORTON D. WALKER, Mayor of Portsmouth, who responded in the following speech:

Speech of Hon. Horton D. Walker,

MAYOR OF PORTSMOUTH.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I did not expect to be called upon to speak this evening, nor can I hope to interest this audience after the many able and eloquent speeches to which we have already listened.

It is my privilege to be personally acquainted with but few of those present; but the genuine and heartfelt welcome which you have given us to-day assures me that I should deprive myself of much pleasure, and do great injustice to you, Mr. President and gentlemen, to feel myself a stranger on this interesting occasion. And why should I feel myself a stranger among

the sons of New Hampshire? May I not claim to be one of you? Born in the same State, on the banks of the Connecticut, from whose rich and fertile soil have gone forth many to populate this and other cities, and now living hard by the old Strawberry Bank, which has sent and still continues to send out her issues over the whole land, and whose bills are everywhere current, surely I may claim to be one of you to-night. [Cheers.] Having alluded to that widely known institution, the Strawberry Bank, may I state a single fact which will show its soundness. Sir, it happened during the past year that nearly its entire circulation was returned home in a single day, and there was not a bill of it that was not readily redeemed; and we hope, at no distant day, its resources may receive another just such trial.

Mr. President, I had the honor on that day to welcome the sons of Portsmouth to their native place. It was a proud day for the city, — a day never to be forgotten. I rejoice in the privilege of meeting, on this occasion, not the sons of Portsmouth only, but the sons of New Hampshire.

Sir, New Hampshire has sent you some of her noblest sons, — men whom she could ill afford to lose, and of whom Boston could not now well do without. It has been many times said that New Hampshire is a good State to emigrate from. Sir, I believe it; and I believe Massachusetts is a good State to emigrate to, judging from the success of those who have adopted it as their home. Go where you may, in any part of the earth where the foot of civilization has trodden, and there you will find New Hampshire men honorably filling the places of trust which have been assigned them. [Cheers.] They have gone forth from her hills and valleys armed with those high moral principles and animated with that resistless energy which fit men for any calling, and insure success in any part of the world. Sir, "by their fruits ye shall know them." But scattered as they are, over the wide extent of our own land and through other lands, think you, Mr. President, that they have ever forgotten that they are New Hampshire men? No, sir; no. This gathering here to-day proves that they cherish still the memory and the love of their native State.

But I have already said more than I intended to say, and will close with this sentiment:

Sons of New Hampshire, residents of Boston! While they delight to honor the city of their adoption, may they never forget their native State.

[Cheering.]

The President. I shall now resign this chair to one who is well known for his ability as a presiding officer, [Dea. Samuel Greele.] I cannot,

however, take my leave without tendering my grateful acknowledgments to our brethren from abroad who have honored us with their presence, and especially to the various committees for their cordial and vigorous coöperation in carrying forward this Festival to its present happy consummation. Gentlemen, you have yet remaining a rich store of material to draw from. You have fruitful HILLS, you have overflowing WELLS, you have BELLS that can make a merry peal, and you have JEWELLS of the first water. Permit me, in taking my final leave, to propose a sentiment. I give you —

New Hampshire! The land of granite and ice! Her soil may be cold and rugged, but it yields the best of all harvests—intelligent, virtuous and free men. Prosperity to all her sons, and success to all her citizens.

[Great cheering.]

DEACON GREELE, on taking the chair, said:

As there are many gentlemen here above me in rank as well as in merit, I have no claim to be *elected* on this occasion. But as it is the duty of a subordinate to obey the command of his superior, I yield to his command. Brethren of New Hampshire, I propose to you now —

The health and happiness of the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER. In honoring our President, we honor ourselves.

[This was greeted with tremendous cheering.]

Gentlemen, I shall occupy this chair but a short time; but shall soon call upon young New Hampshire to take my place. I rejoice to find that there are many young men here, natives of New Hampshire, who are amply qualified to fill the chairs of their predecessors. I now call upon my friend, Mr. Kent, who, I hope, will give a poem adapted to the occasion. Brethren, please attend to the language of the Muses.

Remarks of George Kent, Esq.

It seems, Mr. President, that something is expected from me; and it is intimated, without sufficient warrant, that it is a poem. But I may as well inform you, sir, at the out-set, that I have no *poem*; that I pumped myself so dry, in the almost interminable stream which I poured out four years

ago, as hardly to have been favored with a rill from the Castalian fount or the Pierian spring since. Whether or not I was on that occasion an exhausted *giver*, I have little doubt that my auditory was an exhausted *receiver*. [Applause.]

I have not expected to be called upon for *a speech*, and, of course, am not intending to make any at the present time. The few who know me here, and those who know me best are aware that I make no pretensions to being a public speaker; that I could not hope to interest you by any extended discussion, much less to enchain your attention by any of the flights of oratory. I belong, to be sure, in a humble way, to a profession which is said, emphatically, to have "the gift of tongues," [cheers] but I have never, I assure you, sinned very egregiously in that connection. My position in this regard may, perhaps, be illustrated by an anecdote told of one of our respected Vice Presidents. It is said he was accosted, on a certain occasion, as "Colonel," to which address he did not readily respond. The question was asked, "Are you not a Colonel?" "Well," the reply was, "they call me so sometimes, but," referring very significantly to his one year's Aid-ship under Governor Morton, "I was never Colonel enough *to hurt any body*." So I would say of myself, Mr. President, I was never *lawyer enough to hurt any body*. [Laughter and cheers.]

Being, however, in some humble sense a lawyer, it may be supposed that I could do something at *story-telling* — I mean in an honest, *bona fide* way, not in the manner they sometimes preposterously allege that lawyers tell them. [Laughter.] I suppose I might tell two or three if I had time, but I will venture upon only one, as further illustrative of my position. I had a worthy neighbor in New Hampshire, who occupied an office adjoining mine. Frequent calls were made upon him by a person designated in our village by the title of "General;" — a rather dilapidated specimen of humanity, who had seen better days, and could not well, it would then seem, see worse. One Saturday afternoon he called, and asked for some work. My neighbor had no work for him to do, but said to him, to get rid of his importunities, that he might go out and bring in from the shed a few armsfull of wood. This he did, and three cents were thrown out to him, by way of remuneration. The "General" did not seem satisfied, which led to an inquiry by the other whether he had not paid him enough.

"I don't know but you have paid me as much as I have earned," was the answer, "but I *did* want about a fourpence-ha'penny to-day."

"Take what you have got, and go along, 'General,'" said the employer. "I know what you want of the money. You want to get a pint of *white-face* for Sunday. I don't advise to you drinking, but I know you will have

the liquor. This will get you half a pint. Can't you keep Sunday on *half a pint?*"

"I don't know but I *could*, 'Squire,'" was the lugubrious response; "*but how in the world would it be kept?*" [Laughter.]

Being a lawyer, I might, perhaps, make a speech; but *how*, Mr. President, *would it be made?* [Applause.]

Instead of responding to the call now so kindly and courteously made, it might better become me to have waited until, perchance, "three times solemnly called," and then, like other delinquent respondents, to have made default. Your judgment might, in such case, be less severe than it may now be against me. But in all seriousness I would say, that a man must be poor indeed, who has not some fund on which he can draw upon an occasion like the present, and under circumstances so interesting as those which have called us together. I, for one, feel that it is good for us to be here — that it is well for us to turn aside from the busy cares of the world, and commune with our own hearts and with one another, upon things pertaining to our good old prolific mother, New Hampshire — so happily characterized by one of our favorite poets, as

"Land of the forest and the rock,
Of deep blue lake and mighty river,
With mountains reared aloft to mock
The storm's career, the lightning's shock,
Our own green land forever!"

"Land of the beautiful and brave,
The freeman's home, the martyr's grave,
The nursery of giant men,
Whose deeds have linked with every glen
And every hill and every stream,
The romance of some warrior-dream."

[Great Applause.]

I said at the outset, Mr. President, that I had no poem. I have none, strictly speaking. I have an *apology* for one, which perhaps may pass. Its merit will be it brevity, and I introduce it rather to show that a man does not necessarily grow more garrulous as he grows older.

The Granite State Gathering,

FOR 1853.

BY GEORGE KENT.

Sons of the Granite border!
  Land rich in song and story —
Again we meet, as brothers greet,
  Though shorn in part of glory.
Spirits of WEBSTER, WOODBURY, BELLS,
  MILLER, MCNIELL, have fled —.
And APPLETON and DEARBORN too,
  Are number'd with the dead.

BARTLETT and LIVERMORE have gone —
  TWITCHELL and ATHERTON —
But in their place, a goodly race
  Of "Sons" are pressing on.
Though Time has thinn'd our social band,
  And caus'd dear ties to sever —
As here we meet, we trusting greet
  Our Fatherland forever!

With such a glorious array
  Of brothers, tried and true,
We'll not despair, though cankering care
  Our ranks, in years, pass through.
Though Death may stretch his icy hand
  And aged lips seal dumb,
With fresh recruits our Granite band
  Yet echoes "still they come!"

They come from farthest borders,
  From distant Indian Stream,
From Dixville Notch, Chocorua's peak,
  Of fabled tale and dream;
From the deep gorge the "Mount of Clouds"
  O'ershadows, surely, "*some*" —
From Saco's vale, and Conway's dale,
  The cry is "still they come!"

From bald Moosehillock's fertile base,
  Connecticut's rich vales —
And Baker's stream, the quondam theme
  Of warlike Indian tales;

From foot of Cardigan and Squam —
Franconia's icy home —
And "Lake of the Great Spirit's smile,
The cry is, "still they come!"

From Kearsarge, veil'd in misty form,
From Mascomy's deep stream,
Beyond Blackwater, where to live
Once seem'd an idle dream;
From Pemigewasset's rapid flow
And Merrimack's busy hum,
From Contoocook and Penacook,
The cry is, "still they come!"

From grand Monadnock's broad domain,
Ashuelot's dotted vales —
Than which no fairer clime partakes
The healthy mountain gales;
From Sugar river's sweet embrace,
And Nashua's pleasant home,
From Souncook, Suncook, Sunapee,
The cry is, "still they come!"

From old Piscataqua's open mouth,
Swallowing all "Oyster Bay" —
From "Christian Shore," and ocean's roar,
They cannot keep away.
From Lamprey's stream, it is no dream,
We hear the rushing hum —
From "Clam-shell corner," all about,
The cry is, "still they come!"

Well, let them come — we've *cheers* enough,
Or seats in Yankee fashion —
Nor fear the good things of the land
At once to make a dash on;
Ours is "a *gander* party," true,
Just now, *for want of room* —
The Fair will better fare, when *next*
Our cry is, "lo, *they* come!"

[Applause.]

Mr. Wm. D. Crockett gave the following sentiment:

The *Sons* of New Hampshire are so numerous that we could find no room for the *Daughters*. But one of the matrons of the Granite State is here, the children of whose brain are everywhere. Long live Mrs. Partington!

The Chair said: Presuming, from the sentiment just announced, that Mrs. PARTINGTON may be present, and being further confirmed in the suspicion by the suggestion that the lady sometimes appears in male habiliments, I call upon her ladyship to reply to the sentiment, if present; if not, I will request the gentleman who is entrusted with her spectacles to respond for her.

Mr. SHILLABER then read the following poem:

A Vision about New Hampshire.

BY B. P. SHILLABER.

'Twas on a time — no matter when —
  I hate all stiff precision —
There came across my dreaming ken
  A very truthful vision.

And this the rhymer's art confest —
  A great one he esteems it —
A thought is ripe to be expressed —
  He goes straightway and dreams it.

And I, like Job, upon my bed,
  With midnight fancies teeming,
Had crotchets dancing through my head,
  That wove themselves in dreaming.

I saw enthroned in matron guise,
  Our mother State, God bless her,
And beamed within her gentle eyes
  The love that did possess her.

A smile played kindly round her mouth,
  And spread her features over;
Her breath was sweet as breezes south
  That waft o'er fields of clover.

She sat upon a "gentle rise" —
  Mount Washington, it may be —
A seat a *stately* dame might prize,
  To tend a mighty baby.

Her feet reposed upon the plain,
  Where golden flowers were shining;
Her glance embraced her broad domain,
  In peace and joy reclining.

She called her children far and near,
And then, from many quarters,
Her guiding matron voice to hear,
Came troops of sons and daughters.

They filled the valleys' fertile length,
They thronged the mountains hoary,
The ground shook 'neath their sturdy strength,
That told a granite story.

Then rose the dame, her mighty arm
In graceful power extended:
"Children!" she spoke, and through the calm
Her gentle tones descended.

"Children, I've called you to my side,
To test your warm devotion;
To send you on a mission wide,
O'er many a land and ocean;

To act in forum or in mart,
Where duty's voice is loudest;
mingle in life's active part
If humblest or if proudest;

To make my name an honored word,
Where'er that word is spoken;
A guaranty wherever heard,
Of faithfulness unbroken."

* * * *

Thus ran the dream — 'twas but a dream —
A figment all ideal —
And yet so truthful did it seem
I could but deem it real.

heard a sound — the nations spoke —
And, as if thunders muttered,
One voice in mighty accents broke —
'Twas WEBSTER's name it uttered.

saw on many a battle plain
Where Freedom's star was beaming;
Mid falling showers of deadly rain,
New Hampshire's banner streaming;

Where busy science tried its skill,
Where art essayed its cunning;
Where trade contrived its pouch to fill,
Where railway wheels were running;

Where poesy its numbers sung,
  Where eloquence was thrilling;
Where white-winged ships like coursers sprung,
  Where fertile lands were tilling;

Where wealth delighted turned to flowers,
  Where health dispensed its treasures;
Where love made glad domestic bowers,
  The crown of all our pleasures —

New Hampshire's honored name was known,
  And crowned with many a token;
Her fame had like her eagles flown —
  Was reverenced where'er spoken.

'Twas but a vision, recollect,
  That came to me in dreaming;
But may not waking retrospect
  Now reconcile its seeming?

I drop the metaphor and wake —
  I heed your looks imploring —
'Twere too great sacrifice to make
  Your holocaust by boring!

May we around our natal State
  Stand, like those ramparts Grecian,*
A wall whose strength shall ne'er abate,
  But stick with firm adhesion.

Should foes around her gather thick,
  Or trouble's clouds enfold her,
Each in that wall would prove a brick —
  An adamantine boulder.

May peace within her bosom reign —
  No violence distress her;
Let every son this toast now drain,
  OUR MOTHER STATE! GOD BLESS HER!

* Alluding to the "jolly old Grecian," who, when asked to show the walls of Sparta, or some other place, had his army drawn up, like "brave Wolfe's," before the city, and pointing to the array, according to Punch, cried, "There is the wall, and every man in it is a brick."

The Chair called upon Rev. Mr. Bodwell, who responded as follows:

Speech of Rev. J. C. Bodwell.

I count myself happy, Mr. President, in being numbered among the sons of New Hampshire. I am more than contented with the place of my birth. I love its bleak hills and its wild forests not one whit less than the softer features of its landscape. Every succeeding year adds to the pleasure with which I look upon its many brave and beautiful pictures. I would not barter the pleasant memories of my home among the mountains for treasures of gold. I would not give in exchange the impressions made indelibly in my soul by the glories of her scenery in my early years, for all the advantages of a Roman birthright, an Athenian education, and a residence of half a century amid the highest civilization of Europe. And I have no doubt that every true-hearted and worthy son of New Hampshire will say the same thing. Give such impressions in exchange? Sir, you cannot do it. That would be to barter your very manhood, its noblest energies, and purest, strongest affections. [Cheers.]

Now, sir, that portion of the outer, material world which can so deeply, indelibly impress itself on its children's characters and hearts, is not to be despised.

It was during almost my first visit to this city of wealth and pride, an inexperienced youth, that I was brought in contact with one of its merchant princes who pleased himself by speaking of my native State in terms not altogether complimentary. "We could do very well without New Hampshire," he said. The shadow of his great presence fell upon me so impressively that I almost felt as if that little member of the august confederacy had been annihilated by his words. But when I got safe back to my home among the hills, and saw the hoary Kearsarge and the grand Monadnock looking as serene and full of majestic repose as when I had left, evidently quite unconscious that any such terrible words had been spoken, [applause,] I breathed freely again, and thought that if I were permitted to stand once more in the presence of that proud merchantman, I would pluck up courage to say to him, that while no doubt "*we*" *could* do very well without New Hampshire, yet Boston at least managed to do very well with her; that, at that very moment, New Hampshire's most illustrious son was her idol and her pride, at the bar and in the great senate of the nation [applause]; and that in the entire range of her every-day life, mechanical, mercantile, literary or professional, not a calling could be found that was not honorably and successfully followed by a son of New Hampshire. Merchants, bankers,

editors, lawyers, physicians, clergymen, orators, statesmen, — which of them all, if she should claim her own, would not lose at once a man of mark. [Cheers.]

Repeated allusion has been made to-night to the saying of JEREMIAH MASON, that New Hampshire is a good State to remove from. However he may have meant it, the great lawyer could not have paid her a more graceful or a more substantial compliment. She certainly *is* a good State to remove from. And why? Because her sons carry with them from their home that which qualifies them to take their place in any and every other State where it may please them to sojourn. If her climate, mild as that of Italian skies, and balmy as the Orient, produced a race luxurious, effeminate, indolent, would she be a good State to remove from then? No, sir. The best thing her sons could do in that case, would be to stay at home. [Cheers.]

But, sir, New Hampshire needs no eulogy from me, as her own immortal Webster said of our adopted State. There she is, and there she will be forever. True, she has not, like this sister Commonwealth of Massachusetts, a Concord, a Lexington, and a Bunker Hill, of revolutionary celebrity; albeit she has no cause to be ashamed of the part she bore in that grand struggle. But she has enough, and much more than enough to justify the pride and warm affection which every recollection of her will always awaken in the bosoms of her sons. Those moss-covered granite ledges, cropping out of her hill-sides, over which we scrambled like the wild goats in our boyhood, and so exquisitely beautiful in their barrenness that the artist who renders them truly on his canvass shall have his name inscribed among the masters; her rivers, pellucid as crystal where they flow over their gravelly bed, or fringed with verdure such as the Rhine itself can hardly surpass; her lakes, whose sleeping surface, with numerous green islets, like clusters of emeralds in settings of silver, gives back the light of heaven in wondrous beauty, like the Great Spirit's sweetest smiles; and her glorious mountains,

"Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,"

relieved against the blue sky to-day in the self-same outline which they exhibited when Solomon sat in his ivory throne, and the first stone of the pyramids was laid; there they are, and there they will be forever. [Applause.]

And the simple tastes, and warm true hearts, and manly virtue and intelligence, and earnest Christian faith, which are nurtured amid the magnificence of her scenery, while they give character alike to her public institutions and her daily pursuits, and shed a pure radiance on many a sweet home within her own borders, shall still secure for her an honorable rank

in this proud confederacy of States, and put her sons, wherever they go, in the fore-front of life's great battle.

May I be permitted in conclusion, Mr. President, to offer a sentiment:

Our Native State! May she never have more reason to be ashamed of her sons, than her sons have to be ashamed of her.

[Applause.]

The Chair. I understand that the *Boston Courier* is now present, and that one of his stopping places is Hull; whether Hull in *England* or *Massachusetts* I am unable to say; but let me assure you that when he entertains us with *fish*, whether flounders or cod, they are always well *fryed*.

Mr. Frye responded with the sentiment:

The next Celebration of the sons of New Hampshire. — May those who attend it receive a physical and intellectual entertainment equal to that which has gladdened us to-night.

The Chair called upon Mr. Jewell, who gave the following response:

Speech of Harvey Jewell, Esq.

Mr. President:

Standing as I do among the men of Cheshire County, and called upon as I am by you, can I do better than to say a word for the men of that county resident in Massachusetts. We are here as Massachusetts men, recalling the history of our native State, and the memory of its early days. Some have spoken here of the settlement of the banks of the Piscataqua at Portsmouth, others of the settlement and early history of Exeter, and others of the inhabitants of the Merrimack. I will speak for those immediately around me, and of Cheshire.

Sir, old Cheshire presents in her history an aspect as interesting as any in the annals of New Hampshire. Like the counties along the Merrimack, Cheshire was principally settled from this State. The settlers along the Connecticut, of Hadley, and Deerfield, early found their way up that noble river to the mouth of the Ashuelot, — "the collection of many waters," — and located themselves upon its banks. As early as 1732 a grant of land was made by the authorities of the Massachusetts Province to certain of their citizens, comprising what was then known as the Lower and Upper Ashuelot, and further up the Connecticut, Number Four, as it was then called. I shall not, Mr. President, say much for old Number Four, for I see opposite me my friend Mr. Hubbard, a native of the town, and far better

able than I am to speak for that region. Out of the Lower Ashuelot came the towns of Winchester and Swansey. Keene was the name afterwards given to the Upper Ashuelot, and Number Four at length became Charlestown. The Massachusetts Colonial Government claimed jurisdiction over all this territory, and it was supposed to belong to that province till the year 1740, when it was settled otherwise by the King in Council. And the inclination of the men of Cheshire to the present day to adhere to Massachusetts, is not unlike that of their ancestors, for, on receipt of this decision of the King, separating them from the Old Colony, they appointed an agent to represent their case in person before His Majesty, and voted "to present a petition to His Majesty in Council, setting *forth their distressed estate, and praying that they may be annexed to the Massachusetts Province.*" And since the failure of that petition, the sons of old Cheshire, having continued to "feel their distressed estate," and being unable to obtain a decree annexing them to the Massachusetts Province, have taken the matter into their own hands, and made it their province to annex Massachusetts to them, and we here see the result. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, our portion of the State is full of historical incident and interest. Through it lay the pathway of the Indians and French, who from time to time made incursions into the heart of New England. There were Fort Dummer, and Bridgman's fort, and Hinsdale's fort, at Hinsdale, near the mouth of the Ashuelot, and many others were scattered along up the river. Here was the birthplace of the heroine of that most touching and interesting tale, related by herself, the story of the captivity and sufferings of Miss Jemima Howe. Here were the finest of the hunting and fishing grounds of the Indians; and the hieroglyphics, still visible about the Bellows Falls, manifest their attachment. Here was the scene of another of the heroic deeds, not of our fathers only, but of our mothers. John Kilburn and Hezekiah Peak, and their two sons, with Kilburn's wife and his daughter Hitty, who alone in a small fort near the Great Falls, on the banks of Cold River, maintained themselves against near four hundred savages, should not pass without mention; when Hitty Kilburn and her mother moulded the bullets and loaded the muskets for their father and brother and their two brave companions till their lead was all gone, and then, to replenish their exhausted magazine, with suspended blankets caught the spent bullets of their Indian foes as they rattled through the roof. [Applause.] And there is the gallant defence of the fort at Number Four, conducted by Captain Stevens and his heroic men, against an overwhelming force of Indians and French, which gained from Commodore Charles Knowles, then commanding the British fleet upon these shores, such encomiums and rewards that, upon the incorporation of the place in 1753, in honor of him it received the name of Charlestown.

It is now precisely a hundred years since the incorporation of the principal large towns of Cheshire County. Within that period what a change has taken place. The heroism of the first settlers there has been eclipsed by those of later days; but we may recall the memory of both, and learn to honor sufficiently those who, in early times, conquered a savage wilderness, and a still more savage foe, while enjoying the civil and religious liberty obtained by the struggles and sufferings of their sons, our Revolutionary fathers.

For the men of Cheshire around me I will, in conclusion, only say, that although deeply feeling "our distressed estate" we have annexed ourselves to the Massachusetts province, we are proud of our birth and our origin, proud of the land of our early education. We honor the memory of our heroic fathers. Our affection clings to the fathers and mothers, and brothers and sisters who remain behind us; and I trust we are duly grateful to a kind Providence which has blessed, and we hope will continue to smile upon them and us, wherever our lot may be cast. [Great applause.]

Mr. Nash, being called upon, read the following:

To the Sons and Scenes of New Hampshire.

BY STEPHEN G. NASH, ESQ.

'Tis Indian Summer mid the Crystal Hills,
And Autumn's sun is lovelier than June's;
A wizard splendor all the soft air thrills,
And genial south winds hum their lulling tunes;
A shimmering haze of purple richly gleams,
O'er the blue mountains, lakes, and wildwood streams;

The Winnepeesaukee * gleams with milder lustres,
The granite hills put on a riper blue;
In Autumn, too, come the militia musters,
With snare-drums, fifes, and base-drums' wild tattoo,
And pedlars, tin horns, fiddlers, dread sham-fights,
Red troopers and shot ram-rods — youth's delights.

* Of the forty ways of spelling the name of this lake, *Winnepisiogee* is least supported by the authorities of early maps and charters, or by the analogies of the Indian language. The universal pronunciation in the vicinity of the lake, perhaps as good a test as any, is *Win-ne-pee-sock-ee*. The muse of New Hampshire has to lament the harshness of the name of this "Smile of the Great Spirit," and may be justified in contracting it into *Winnepee*, which is not without melody and beauty.

And, standing on Kearsarge, the vision rests
  Upon a wild realm, like an ocean wide,
Ridged into hilly waves with granite crests,
  In crimson, gold, and shifting purples dyed,
As if the sunsets and the rainbows red
Their lavish splendors on the woods had shed.

The merry apple-bees — the jolly huskings,
  The corn's red ears that won sweet lips far redder,
And boxed ears too — the barn floor's dancing buskins —
  The squirrel-hunts — the cat-straws and new cider —
The turkey-shoots — all, all in memory rise,
With deep thanksgiving puddings and vast chicken pies.

Those great thanksgiving dinners! Whig or Tory,
  Free Soil, Hard, Soft Shell, Hunker, dead or living,
Unto that Governor and Council's glory,
  Whose proclamation made the first Thanksgiving,
Let's set the Sandwich woods a-fire, drain Squam lake dry,
And in it bake a huge, tremendous pumpkin pie.

Spring has its fast days, May flowers, and May training,
  Summer its green grass and bud-bursting flowers,
And "glorious Fourths," and hay-cocks wet with raining,
  And brook-trout fishing up the mountain bowers,
March its town-meeting, where are chosen hog-reeves,
And the great "Gin'ral Court" representatives.

Winter has singing schools, and mill-pond skating,
  And sliding down hill on small sleds — or shingles;
And boys and girls, grown big enough for mating,
  Make love the while each jangling sleigh-bell jingles,
And o'er the snow-crust trails the moon's soft splendor,
And buffalo-skins keep warm the maidens tender.

But give me golden Autumn; o'er my heart
  Glimmer the Indian summer of the soul;
For we draw near life's autumn, and depart
  Too soon the boyhood dreams that o'er us stole;
Then let us say, like Joshua, while it will,
Sun of the past, in memory's heaven stand still.

Sons of the Granite State, your boyhood's eyes
  Have gazed upon the Merrimack's sweet tide,
And seen the great White Hills in grandeur rise,
  You've climbed wild Uncanoonoc's wooded side,
O'er steep Chocorua hailed full many a day,
And seen Monadnoc flushed with sunset's ray.

The Saco foams, the Suncooc lights the grove,
  The bright Souhegan eddies into smiles,
The Ox-bow winds its circling arms of love
  Around its grassy intervales and isles,
The Nashua gleams, the Oliverian sings,
The Neewishwannoc bubbles from its springs;

The Strawberry Bank still shade its flowery balm,
  The Ossipee glimmers with the round moon large,
And Newfound pond sleeps in its starry calm,
  And Sunapee sweetly smiles to old Kearsarge;
Sons of New Hampshire, how some heart-string thrills
At each old name familiar mid our hills.

Though 't is a rugged clime, and those stout hearts
  Which beat there, beat as 'twere 'gainst banks of snow,
Yet fire sleeps in the flint-stone, lightning darts
  Oft from the snow-clouds with a summer glow,
And granite friendships ne'er shall part asunder,
Till old Monadnoc bows down to the thunder.

Heroic STARK, a boy of but fifteen,
  The murderous Indian gauntlet forced to run,
Snatching a war-club, boldly rushed between
  The lifted tomahawks, while his blows did stun
Full many a warrior's skull, and his race ended,
Left on the ground a score of braves extended.

McNEILL and MILLER, CILLEY and SULLIVAN,
  Have bid defiance to the foe's red rally,
British or savage, and in battle's van
  Led through the grainfields and each corn-bright valley
Their band of mountaineers from the hills' vastness,
Like battle eagles from their mountain fastness.

The Hills *and* Freedom! Speak, thou Greece of old,
  Where fiercest rung and longest freedom's song;
Speak, Switzerland, where Tell's great heart grew bold,
  And Hofer's soul amid thy crags grew strong;
Speak, proud Circassia's Schamyl, hurled by thee
The crags out thunder Russ artillery.

Speak, freemen of all lands, your banners fly
  High up the hills, when plains no more are free;
And speak, all history, with your grand reply,
  That mountains are the cradles of the free,
And freedom's sun, when plains no more it fills,
Sheds its last sunset glories on th' eternal hills.

Match me our mountain girls ; and sigh no more
  For Eastern houries or Circassian maids,
But with our wide-awake, loyal girls, roam o'er
  Our dewy dells and tangled mountain glades,
And star their glossy hair with wild-wood flowers,
And kiss their love-lips in their wild-wood bowers.

Our land of mountains and of mountain mind ;
  CASS, MASON, WOODBURY, rise before our eyes,
And *his* great name, which State lines cannot bind,
  For 't is the Continent's and history's ;
And Franklin is the shrine of patriot worth,
And Marshfield the Mount Vernon of the North.

New Hampshire, by thy crags and lucid rills,
  By thy White Hills where grandeurs dwell alone ;
By wild Franconia, where the spirit thrills
  In awe before the Old Man's mountain throne ;
By Winnepeesaukee's blue and rippling sheen,
By thy weird realm of boundless evergreen ;

God grant some pale young Poet yet may rise,
  Whose soul shall wax grand with thy grand old mountains,
Whose heart shall glow with thy autumnal skies
  And tremble with the music of thy fountains,
Until he pours thy lakes and hills along
The Poet's spell and consecrating song.

In response to a remark from the Chair, in honor of Coos County, MR. BURBANK said :

Remarks of R. J. Burbank, Esq.

Mr. Chairman:

In behalf of the County of Coos, I most sincerely thank the sons of New Hampshire here assembled, for the very kind and generous manner in which her name has just been received.

While, sir, our native County is inferior in numbers, she yields the palm in nothing else. From the days of the revolution to the present time, she has contributed her jewels of patriotism, enterprise and morals, to increase the fair fame of the Old Granite State.

As you behold upon the map the serried hills and mountains, apparently elbowing each other for more room, you naturally conclude that ours is a land of shadows and of gloom. But, sir, search from the Danube to the Rio Grande, and thence to the golden shores of the Pacific, for grandeur and sublimity of scenery, and, if anywhere, you will find them in old Coos — God bless her! [Cheers.]

As by stage-coach or rail-car you enter our corner of the State, you find yourself threading rich and beautiful valleys, variegated with luxuriant fields waving in our pure and healthful mountain breezes. And as you tread the banks of our meandering streams and crystal lakes, reflecting verdant hill-sides, all smiling and radiant in grateful sun-light, you at every turn are greeted with neat and thriving villages, proud of their churches, academies and snug little school-houses — and there, too, are happy homes, — founded and cherished by joyous industry, and from which the hand of liberal hospitality is freely extended to welcome you thither. [Cheers.]

Such are our valleys, and such our happy homes. But ascend our towering mountains — those rich repositories of mineral wealth — and from their lofty summits, in the very skies, behold the far-off ocean; and then the glorious outstretched landscape, teeming with primeval forests, agriculture, enterprise and wealth, as far as the eye can reach, and your thrill of admiration cannot be described; it can only be felt, while standing on the top of our own Mount Washington. [Applause.]

Sir, in the result of this second Festival, our hearts throb and our bosoms heave with as true pride as those from any other County in the State; and wherever inclination or interest may lead them, our earnest good wishes will ever attend the sons of good old New Hampshire.

I beg leave to offer the following sentiment:

Our future Festivals — *More* joyous than their predecessors, as the sons of New Hampshire are *less* glorious than her daughters; those fairest flowers of our native valleys; those richest jewels of our native mountains, whose cheering presence will grace and adorn our future brilliant festivities.

[Applause.]

C. C. Andrews, Esq., of Boston, having been called upon by the Chairman to respond to a compliment in honor of Hillsborough County, said:

Remarks of C. C. Andrews, Esq.

Mr. Chairman:

I deem it unfortunate for myself as well as for those present, that you have invited me to respond for the County of Hillsborough. It might have been somewhat appropriate, perhaps, for me to rise as a representative of the *town* of Hillsborough; but, to be called up thus unexpectedly, and when my reason has been captivated by the eloquence which has flowed from so many lips, I can neither do justice to myself nor to my native home.

The town of Hillsborough, it seems to me, is entitled to our especial notice on this occasion, as having furnished to the country and the world the present chief magistrate of the nation. [Cheers.] And it gives me the greatest pleasure to believe that her entire population feel a deep pride that a statesman whose career has been so preëminently fortunate and illustrious had there his birth-place. But a deeper and juster pride they experience in the assurance, shared in by us, I am certain, that he is a *patriot* states man. [Applause.] Hereafter I trust it may be said of him as of his first great predecessor, "it matters not what immediate spot may have been the birth-place of such a man." I have been gratified, sir, to observe that the leading sentiment which has characterized the speeches of this evening, is that of patriotism. It is patriotism which is uttered forth in every word of that beautiful sentiment which President PIERCE has favored us with, and which has been received with such a cordial welcome. What a source of felicity to us all it is, that the annals of our native State furnish so many instances of patriotism. Examples of heroism even, confined to neither sex, we may there find, which rival, if they do not surpass, any that can be produced in the history of the ancient States. As I have listened to the touching allusions which have been made by different speakers to the early incidents in New Hampshire history, as well as to some of a later date; to the strong love of country which characterized her hardy settlers; to the eloquence and sagacity of her men in council; to their brave and daring exploits on the tented field, and their readiness to relinquish everything for the public good; I indeed thought that our lovely mother State resembled in many respects that

> "Clime of the unforgotten brave,
> Whose land, from plain to mountain cave,
> Was freedom's home or glory's grave."

[Applause.]

The Daughters of New Hampshire; or the Village Sewing Circle.

BY EUGENE BATCHELDER, OF CAMBRIDGE.

Would that the girls were with us! that the daughters all were here!
(Let us build a hall to hold us all before another year,)
Then might I *Marshall Wilder* strains, in glowing lines along,
And pour through all their hearts and brains a sparkling stream of song.
But now just see these hosts of men, each man himself a host,
From Smith, on *Karnak's columns*, to Greene on *his*, the "Post!"
And tell me, Mr. President, after all the good things said,
Would it not be rather wiser, sir, to leave these lines unread?
Besides, I hear there'll be a book, for which all New Hampshire waits,
A book about the *dinner*, illustrated with *plates*.
As waiter at this jolly feast, a quondam author hovers,
Who, while he's taking *covers* off, is putting you in covers;
Now mark this author's eager mind, a hundred horse-power force is,
And in his book each speech you'll find served up between the courses.

The daughters are not with us, but I'll show you where they are;
Come up in Hillsboro' county — the journey is not far;
Close nestled 'neath a mountain, there stands an ancient town,
And there, upon a farm-house, let us glance a moment down;
A nice, snug, thrifty farm-house — a real New Hampshire farm;
Which, for every true New Hampshire man, has a most peculiar charm;
Because it speaks of other days, of years when we were young;
When a father gave his blessing, while a mother round us clung,
As we stood upon the threshold of that poor and humble door,
With the world we loved behind us, and the untried world before.

And what should we, this evening, in that humble farm-house seek?
New Hampshire's fairest daughters — they meet there once a week;
Yes, there strong-minded women of the nineteenth century go
Like the sowers in the parable, so they go forth to sew;
In short, the sewing circle, in that old farm-house we see,
Where the girls make shirts and night-caps, and the beaux drop in to tea.

They've met, a rousing fire up the monstrous chimney roars,
While the blasts of chill November are whistling round the doors,
When Mrs. Jonas Jotham Jones remarks to Mrs. Lee,
What a dreadfully cold winter this winter's going to be!
I hope that folks in Boston won't let flour get much higher,
For if they do, I'd like to know where they hope to find a buyer.
I hope Kossuth, with Hungary, will go and join the Turk,
And thus teach the Czar of Russia how curiously things work;
And I trust that Kossuth won't forget, when his nation's fairly free,
That he owes about ten dollars, for Hungarian Bonds, to me!

And then, there's Captain Ingraham, of our nation's gallant ship,
Who had his guns all ready; Jones wished he'd let 'em rip,
Just to teach those haughty Austrians that "Young America" takes care
That those who justly claim her aid shall have it, everywhere.

Now Mrs. Lee, now don't you think that New Hampshire girls might do
Something to put the Monument at Washington right through;
Instead of hemming handkerchiefs for the natives of Fejee,
Let us help to build a tower for him who made our country free;
Let us straightway set about it, and hold a monstrous Fair,
Like the one they held in Boston, when all the world was there;
When they finished off the monument that stands on Bunker Hill,
Where Daniel Webster spoke those words, that in memory linger still —
"Let it rise to meet the coming sun, there the earliest morning ray
Shall gild it, and the latest hues of twilight fade away."

But see, the beaux are coming in, the belles must now be heard,
And merry eyes give welcome with many a merry word;
And with them comes the minister, the lawyer and the deacon,
The last on Zion's walls you'll find a most conspicuous beacon;
He knows the hymn-book right straight through, and also all the psalms,
And he can pitch, and sing them too, with a voice that always charms;
And though a very pious man, he laughs and jokes quite freely,
And in many points resembles much our good friend Deacon Greele.

Well, now the tea is handed round, the work a moment stops;
The mothers talk of babies, while the farmers talk of crops.

Three girls within a corner, barricaded with a chair,
Are talking of the minister, and if it 's right to wear
New bonnets out to meeting if next Sunday should be fine,
And where the schoolmaster next week intends to board and dine.

Some are getting up a sleigh-ride, while some propose a ball;
Miss Smith thinks that is awful, and will not do at all.

Mr. John Josiah Johnson is telling Uncle Ben
How he found on old Monadnoc a wolf within his den;
What a dreadful fight his dogs had, even after he was shot,
Until at last old Towser laid him dead upon the spot.

The lawyer talks, and eats, and talks, and drinks great mugs of cider,
And the farmers, as they listen, get their peepers open wider,
For he's telling them that *our* Frank Pierce, the man who rules the nation,
Is just about the smartest man there is in all creation;
And wishes him the best of luck, and all sorts of good wishes,
And wouldn't much object to share with him the "loaves and fishes."

Thus gaily round the circle the stream of small talk flies,
And young lovers do not talk at all, or else speak with their eyes;
While matrons, somewhat older, sedately sit and sew,
Until at last, at nine o'clock, they all get up to go —

But not until the minister has made a humble prayer,
That those who meet this evening here, may find a world more fair,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary rest from care."

The girls have gone, the merry hour is o'er,
And I am done, sir, in one moment more.

Song.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
Our hearts turn back to thee,
To your crystal fountains flowing,
To your wild woods waving free,
To your lofty snow peaks soaring
Towards your skies of azure hue,
To your fertile plains, and valleys,
And your sons and daughters true.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
Our lives are flowing on,
And, with many here this evening,
Life's young buoyancy is gone;
But, ah! our memories turning back,
This evening mark the time,
When we left thy hills and rivers
In the freshness of our prime.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
Through eyes half filled with tears,
We see, as in a vision,
That scene of earlier years;
Hear again a father's blessing,
Catch a mother's smile of joy,
As she wished a heartfelt God-speed
To her young and ardent boy.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
In thy cold, bleak grave-yards rest
The hearts that loved us earliest,
Perhaps they loved us best;
And oft the silent tear-drop flows,
'Mid our cares, and toil, and strife,
To think no wealth can summon back
Those once loved forms to life.

Sentiments.

The following *sentiments* were offered:

By Ninian C. Betton, Vice President:

The Women of New Hampshire! As wives seldom equalled; as mothers never surpassed.

By Jonas Chickering, Vice President:

The little red school-houses perched on the hill-tops of New Hampshire! The nurseries from whence have issued the men whose enterprise, perseverance and genius, have penetrated every habitable portion of the globe.

By Silas Durkee, M. D., Vice President:

The old Granite State! May her sons, as they behold her hoary head from generation to generation, rise up and call her blessed.

By Thomas Simmons, Vice President:

New Hampshire! The pure air of her hills and vales imparts to her sons and daughters that strength of body and mind which enables them to grapple with the storms of life, or in elegant retirement to grace its peaceful shades.

Mr. James French being called upon, offered the following *remarks* and *sentiment:*

Mr. Chairman:

It cannot be expected that I should make a speech at this very late hour, after so many distinguished Sons have so highly entertained us with their eloquence. Yet I cannot remain silent under this kind and generous call.

Sir, we are natives of one State, and adopted sons of another; and are we not proud of them both? [Yes, yes, yes.]

If ever my heart throbs with emotions of pride, it is on reading the book which contains the speeches made in this hall on the 7th day of Nov. 1849, by the noble sons of our native State. And those of us who had the honor of being present on that happy occasion, will long remember the grand, noble, patriotic bearing of that great man, DANIEL WEBSTER. [Sensation.] No man contributed more to, or took greater interest in preserving the records of that social festival, than he who then so ably presided over our festivities.

In conclusion, permit me to offer the following sentiment:

May the proceedings at this festival of the *sons* make a *book* worthy to be read by the *daughters*; and may its perusal induce them to honor our *future festivals* with their presence.

[Great Applause.]

By DAVID BRYANT:

New Hampshire Artisans! Renowned for their skill in mechanics, their labor finds a ready market at a *premium*, in whatever region it is offered.

By JOHN FOSTER:

The debt New Hampshire boys owe New Hampshire mothers! May the obligation ever be honored, and the interest promptly met by duties well performed.

By MILTON FULLER, M. D., of Medford:

The daughters of New Hampshire! Their intelligence is our rainbow of promise; their truth, our anchor of hope; their love, the fixed star that rules our destiny.

Sons of New Hampshire.

BY HARRIET FARLEY, EX-EDITRESS OF THE "LOWELL OFFERING,"—A DAUGHTER OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Sons of New Hampshire! like the pilgrims olden,
Wandering from birth-place to a better home,
Bearing still on the ark, and angels golden,
In whose pure worship to this feast you come;
Sons of New Hampshire! I, a daughter lowly,
Would lay my "offering" on this shrine so holy.

My orphan's mite!—the love that ne'er forgetting
Those heavens that met at first my wandering eye,
The broad green vales, and old Ascutney setting
His glistening brow against the eternal sky,
The mountains high, in the far distance showing
The broad Connecticut, in grandeur flowing.

Sons of New Hampshire! gathered near the ocean,
  Where many lands their luxuries combine,
May it not be another "Boston notion"
  That *this* is better than *those* homes of thine?
There the hard soil, with all its mountain grit,
For any home your souls and frames could fit.

But from the altar you have raised so beauteous,
  With shorter speech than sigh, I turn away,
Leaving a daughter's heart and greeting duteous
  With the strong brothers gathered here to-day.
Sons of New Hampshire! each and all, adieu!
A sister's benizon I leave with you.

By Joseph Dowe:

New Hampshire! The first State to acknowledge perfect liberty of conscience in matter of religious faith, a principle which is the only true basis of all civil and religious liberty, and which is destined to spread over the whole habitable earth.

By J. W. H.:

The daughters of New Hampshire! The fairest fruit and the sweetest flowers raised on her granite hills.

By Joseph Greely, Esq., of Nashua, New Hampshire:

New Hampshire! The best field for a nursery. *Massachusetts!* The broadest and noblest field for action.

Volunteer:

Old Cheshire! However highly civilized, may she never cease to have a worthy representative in her *Wilder* sons.

Song.

Written for the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, Nov. 2, 1853.

BY B. B. FRENCH, OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

From East, West, North and South,
  Railroads here have roll'd us,
Just because we fear'd
  New Hampshire would'nt hold us.

Farmers left their ploughs,
  Lawyers left their cases,
All have hither come
  To greet New Hampshire faces.

Mechanics, Merchants, with
  Sailors, and hosts of others
Who roam the world's broad sphere,
  Come here to meet as brothers.

Years may onward roll,
  The world grow cold and colder,
Our hearts, in bonds of love,
  Grow warmer as they're older.

As we meet to-night,
  And with pleasure fill them,
Boston folks shall see
  That only death can chill them.

A toast to close our song, —
  To honor truth and station, —
"NEW HAMPSHIRE'S NOBLE SON"
  Who rules this mighty nation.

By SAMUEL H. GOOKIN:

The City of Boston! Our mother-in-law. Though our native town claims and has our first love, yet her liberal and just policy secures our respect and admiration.

By Mr. BINGHAM:

The Sons of New Hampshire! Like certain other sons mentioned of old, "when they see the daughters of men that they are fair, they take unto themselves wives of all which they choose;" and, like those other sons, "they raise up pretty tall giants of the land."

By C. W. SAWYER:

The Old Folks at Home! May they have cause to be as proud of their children abroad, as we are honored in their patriotism, integrity, and virtue.

By Dr. S. A. LORD:

The Sons of New Hampshire! May the principles of their mothers descend through them to their children.

By JOHN C. DORE:

Our good old native State! Her giant mountains, her giant sons, her giant daughters: "May their shadows never be less."

By HORACE G. HUTCHINS, Chief Marshal:

The sons of New Hampshire resident in Boston and vicinity! A WILDER set of good fellows a MARSHALL never presided over.

VOLUNTEER:

The Temple of Liberty! New Hampshire has furnished the *granite* for its pillars; her sons have adorned them with the trophies of their patriotism!

A Song.

To the Sons of New Hampshire, at the New Hampshire Festival, the following lines are respectfully inscribed by the author.

We meet to-day a happy band,
By common ties united;
The offspring of a generous land
By love and learning lighted.
And though removed from her fair bowers,
By other hearthstones living,
Yet we can ne'er forget the flowers
That crown her bounteous giving.

Her verdant plains, her towering hills
As heaven-built altars standing;
Her silvery lakes, her tuneful rills—
Fair scenes of beauty's banding;
All, all are now before us spread,
Robed in their former glory,
Untarnished by the moments sped,
Like myths of olden story.

And still our hopes are centered there,
With many a kindly yearning,
That she as now may e'er be fair,
Her lights as brightly burning.
For we remember evermore
A parent's fond caressings,
And e'er will pray that heaven may pour
On her its richest blessings!

That learning and religion's seats
In purity may flourish,
And ever in those green retreats
Her noble spirits nourish.
That she may shine a guiding star
In heaven-born splendor glowing,
O'er all the wide, wide world afar
Its genial radiance throwing!

It was proposed to close this Festival by singing "*Auld Lang Syne*," with an accompaniment by the Band; after which it was *voted*, on motion of Horace G. Hutchins, Esq., that we adjourn.

Thus closed the Second Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire — like the first — in its inception, progress, and conclusion — happy and successful; a scene long to be remembered with emotions of delight by all who participated in its felicities.

The Committee appointed by the Chair to call the next general meeting of the Sons of New Hampshire, consists of the following named gentlemen:

George W. Gordon, Rockingham.
Samuel Greele, Hillsboro'.
Charles A. Wells, Cheshire.
John P. Healy, Sullivan.
James W. Paige, Merrimack.
Thomas W. Pierce, Strafford.
Daniel Taylor, Belknap.
J. V. C. Smith, Carroll.
Charles B. Hall, Grafton.
Robert I. Burbank, Coös

Appendix.

Appendix.

LETTERS of invitation were sent to many distinguished "Sons of New Hampshire," resident in their native or other States; also to Hon. GEORGE S. HILLARD, President of the "Sons of Maine," and from whom the following replies have been received.

[*From His Excellency* GOVERNOR MARTIN, *of New Hampshire.*]

DOVER, Oct. 24, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Please accept my thanks for the invitation to the Festival of the "Sons of New Hampshire," on the 2d proximo, with which your kindness has honored me. I regret to say, that engagements beyond my control will prevent me from participating in the enjoyments of the occasion.

It would be in the highest degree pleasurable to me to be present at the meeting of so much talent, enterprise and worth emanating from our native State as the assemblage will exhibit, as well as to witness the fraternal feeling, cordial sympathy, and ties of brotherhood which the occasion is so eminently calculated to inspire and perpetuate.

New Hampshire is proud of her sons, wherever they may be scattered or placed, for they fail not to represent her diligence, enterprise, morals and patriotism with fidelity, whether in the great field of productive industry, the commercial mart, the arena of professional exertion and competition, the exalted stations of political preferment, or the pursuits of science and literature.

And when their laudable ambition shall have been sated — themselves and the communities of their adoption adequately benefited by their active pursuits — she trusts they will heed that natural impulse which by gentle but impressive whisperings inclines one to the scenes, haunts and skies of his childhood, and seek their natal soil, there to enjoy the serene retirement of age and competence, and there to find ultimate repose with their ancestral kindred in her maternal bosom.

With great respect, I am,

Gentlemen, yours, sincerely,

NOAH MARTIN.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* GEO. S. HILLARD, *President of the "Sons of Maine."*]

BOSTON, Oct. 29, 1853.

Dear Sir:

I regret much that an engagement in a neighboring town will deprive me of the satisfaction of being present with the Sons of New Hampshire, at their Anniversary Festival, on the 2d day of November. As President of a kindred association, I feel a lively interest in the success and prosperity of that over which you preside, and an earnest wish that all your highest hopes of the good to be derived from it may be fulfilled. Could I be with you, I should feel, if not at home, at least in the next house to it; and something of the home feeling would break through the partition wall. The wall that separates your native home from mine, though very high, is very thin.

I enclose you the following sentiment, to be offered if opportunity should permit.

Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine! The three northern stars in our glorious constellation. May their sons always see their light directly above their hearts.

Your friend and obedient servant,

GEO. S. HILLARD.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER,
President of the Sons of New Hampshire.

[*From Hon.* LEWIS CASS, *Senator from Michigan.*]

DETROIT, October 21, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I am much obliged to you for the invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held at Boston on the second of November, and it would afford me much pleasure to accept it were I not prevented by overruling circumstances. As years pass over me, whatever changes they bring, I do not find that they weaken in the slightest degree my attachment to my native land. It is a never-dying feeling while life lasts, and there is not one of her sons who is more proud of her institutions, and more grateful for all they have done, and especially in the formation of the youthful character, than I am, though an emigrant of the last century from her territory.

I am, gentlemen, respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
LEWIS CASS.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, &c.

[*From Hon.* CHARLES GORDON ATHERTON, *Senator from New Hampshire.**]

MANCHESTER, N. H., October 31, 1853.

Gentlemen:

As the time approaches for the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, it is with regret that I find myself here, as on a former occasion, immersed in the business of Court, with no prospect of being able to enjoy with you that interesting celebration.

Accept my thanks for your kind and complimentary invitation, and believe me, that it is with sincere regret I am obliged to forego the pleasure of being present.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,
Your friend and servant,
C. G. ATHERTON.

The Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER,
Committee.

* Mr. Atherton died November 11th, after a short illness.

[*From Hon.* JOHN P. HALE, *Ex-Senator from New Hampshire.*]

NEW YORK, October 24, 1853.

Gentlemen :

Your polite invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November next, at Boston, was received some days since. I am greatly obliged thereby, and if it were necessary for me to attend to assure you how highly I appreciate the honor you have done me, I certainly should do so, though at considerable inconvenience.

If I were to fail in cherishing a most lively recollection of my native State, of the friends whom I have left there, and of those who have gone from thence, both the living and the dead, I should not only show myself destitute of the ordinary attributes of humanity, but should manifest the grossest ingratitude for the signal manifestations of kindness and regard which those friends have literally showered upon me in past years. But it is not necessary for me, I am sure, to endeavor to prove to you, gentlemen, nor to the company who will assemble with you, that I am not "the wretch'

> "Who never to himself hath said,
> This is my own, my native land,"

nor to testify my regard for a land bound to me by so many ties as the State of New Hampshire, whether I consider her as the abode of friends still active on the theatre of life, or the nursing mother of a long list of honored dead, who, in their lifetime always held her in kind remembrance, and whose reputation shall ever illustrate her claim to the eminent regard of the friends of patriotism, liberty and eloquence.

But, gentlemen, is there not some mistake in sending me this invitation? I am not a resident of New Hampshire, nor of Boston, nor of Massachusetts, and am possessed of no position, official or any other, which should entitle me to this distinction; but simply a private individual who is being quietly and rapidly submerged in this great mælstrom of life and business, called the city of New York. But whether it be entirely a mistake or not, it will always be pleasant to remember, that before I was entirely buried and utterly forgotten, I was kindly remembered and noticed, last of all, by the sons of New Hampshire.

With much respect,

Your friend,

JOHN P. HALE.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Com. of Sons of New Hampshire.

[*From Hon.* DANIEL S. DICKINSON, *Ex-Senator from New York.*]

BINGHAMPTON, Oct. 28, 1853.

Gentlemen:

It becomes necessary for me to answer your kind note, inviting me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the 2d proximo, during a protracted and laborious Circuit Court, in which my engagements are incessant, and I must crave your indulgence for the haste in which it is penned, and for its seeming lack of the true spirit of New England, to which I profess to be no stranger. Circumstances will not permit me to join in the interesting ceremonials, but I thank you for a remembrance so complimentary and generous; and with regards to the assembled sons of that cherished State, I have the honor to be,

Sincerely yours,

D. S. DICKINSON.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[*From Hon.* JOHN SULLIVAN, *Attorney General of New Hampshire.*]

EXETER, October 6, 1853.

Gentlemen:

You have done me the honor to address to me a note of invitation to be present at the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November next, and to present to me a complimentary ticket of admittance. For these marks of attention please to accept my warmest thanks.

It must be the occasion of satisfaction to those who will there assemble, like a band of brothers, after a long interval of separation, to renew their fraternal attachments. It will be interesting to the sons of our State, whether they still reside at home, or whether they have removed to other States, mutually to testify their respect and affection for the place of their birth, the home of their childhood, and mutually to rejoice in each other's welfare. But a shadow will pass over the festivities of the hour, at the mournful reflection that since the last festival our State has lost some of her most distinguished sons, and our country some of her brightest ornaments. Yet it is pleasing to reflect, that although they have passed away, they "still live," and will always live in the memory and in the affections of their countrymen.

My official engagements, which are unavoidable, will prevent my participating with you in the enjoyments of the festival.

With very great respect I am,

Gentlemen, your obedient servant,

JOHN SULLIVAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and other gentlemen,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Ex-Governor* HENRY HUBBARD.]

CHARLESTOWN, October 24, 1853.

My Dear Sir:

I received the letter of invitation from the committee of which you are Chairman, asking me to be present in the city of Boston on the second day of November next, and then and there to unite with the sons of my native State in the contemplated Festival. Nothing could give me greater pleasure. I had the happiness to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire which took place in your city within a few years, when that distinguished statesman, patriot and scholar, the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER, presided. He has been gathered to his fathers, ripe in years and full of glory. This dispensation must cast a gloom over your meeting. All that survivors can do, is to keep in remembrance his public services which continued for so long a period, and it must be a source of peculiar gratification to those sons of the Granite State who will be present at your Festival, that this great man was with them a native son of New Hampshire. It cannot with truth be said, that among the native sons of our State now residing within the limits of your city there is not enterprise, intelligence, industry, perseverance and true patriotism in full proportion which their numbers bear to the whole population. It would be invidious to designate individuals who have distinguished themselves in their callings. In the first class of your merchants the sons of New Hampshire may be found. Among your mechanics and tradesmen will be found a full share who had their origin in my own native land. And I should be doing violence to my own feelings if I failed to refer to the learned professions in your city, and to your favored university, as furnishing descendants of our soil conferring honor on themselves, regarded as professional men or as scientific professions.

It is matter of just pride to the sons of New Hampshire, wheresoever they may be found, that one of their own number now presides over the destinies of this great and glorious confederacy, and that two others among the

prominent candidates for the presidency at the last election were born in our own State.

I have, my dear sir, nothing further to add, only to say that I find it will be impossible for me to be present at the approaching Festival. I have delayed answering the letter of the committee until now, in the hope that I might make such arrangements as would enable me to be with you, which I so much desire. But that can not be. Engagements in the western part of New York will unavoidably so confine me as to leave me no hope of being in Boston on the coming second November.

I am, sir,

With every consideration of respect,

Your ob't servant,

HENRY HUBBARD.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, Chairman, and others
of the Committee of Invitation, etc.

[*From Hon.* J. J. GILCHRIST, *Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., 14th Oct., 1853.

My Dear Sir:

I regret very much that the pressure of my engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of being present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the 2d of November.

I am, very respectfully,

Yours,

J. J. GILCHRIST.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER,
for the Committee of Invitation, etc.

[*From Hon.* SAMUEL D. BELL, *Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

MANCHESTER, October 7, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Your favor, inviting me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire at Boston, on the second of November next, is gratefully received. It would afford great pleasure to meet the association upon that occasion. Their ability, intelligence and enterprise, have given them a high place among their fellow citizens of Massachusetts, while success in

that wider field has not made them forgetful of their native mountains. New Hampshire may well be proud to reckon them among *her* jewels.

I regret that my engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of being present.

Very respectfully,
Yours, etc.,

SAMUEL D. BELL.

Hon. Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, CHARLES G. GREENE, and others, Committee.

[*From Hon.* IRA A. EASTMAN, *Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

GILMANTON, N. H., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have had the honor to receive yours of the first instant, inviting me to attend the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. Absence from home and official engagements have delayed my giving you an earlier answer. I highly commend the object of this Festival, and it would afford me the greatest pleasure to attend, were not my engagements such as to place it beyond my power.

New Hampshire may well be proud of her sons residing in other States, scattered as they are to a number exceeding a hundred thousand, and dwelling in every State and territory throughout our vast domain; and of none may she be more proud than of the thousands who reside in Massachusetts. Accept, gentlemen, the assurances of my high regard for you personally.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,

IRA A. EASTMAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, &c.

[*From Hon.* ANDREW S. WOODS, *Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

BATH, October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

An unexpected call to the discharge of official duty will detain me from the festivities of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November.

The occasion must be one of great interest, and nothing short of a strong necessity would cause me to forego the pleasure of it.

Very respectfully,

ANDREW S. WOODS.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* IRA PERLEY, *Ex-Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

CONCORD, October 12, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I thank you very heartily for your invitation to attend the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November next. I regret very deeply that my engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of meeting with you on that occasion.

Most respectfully,
Your ob't servant,

IRA PERLEY.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, ESQ., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* WILLIAM PLUMER, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

EPPING, October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen:

In answer to your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November, permit me to assure you that I would do so with great pleasure, if a previous engagement did not require my being in another place on that day. With pleasure should I be with you; yet would that pleasure be mingled with some painful recollections of the past. Allow me to touch on one of these, personal to myself. At our former meeting a letter from my father, the late Governor Plumer, was laid before you by the illustrious individual who then so happily presided over our festivities. The words of kind commendation and applause with which that letter was communicated by him, and the warm welcome which it received from you, sunk deep into my heart; and when reported by me to the honored object of your approbation, they soothed for him the decline of life, with the grateful assurance that his long term of public service was

held in respectful remembrance by that distinguished assembly of the sons of New Hampshire.

Pleasing, therefore, yet mournful to me, are the recollections of the past, as connected with that assembly. Nor am I solitary in my regrets. There are others who have kindred griefs. Four years only have elapsed since our former meeting; yet what changes have they not produced! He, the son of New Hampshire of whom every other son is justly proud, is no longer with you at the festive board. He, too, has passed beyond the censure and the applause of his fellow men. Nor has he gone alone or unattended to his rest. Of those who, on that occasion, bore a part in our festival, or were among its invited guests, how many have already ceased from their labors among us! Besides the two already mentioned, there will readily occur to you the respected names of Appleton, Atherton, Bell, Bartlett, Dearborn, Henderson, Livermore, Miller, McNeill, Twitchell, and Woodbury; a bead-roll of merit, on which the sons of New Hampshire may well reflect with mingled emotions of pride and regret. In reference to these and our other departed worthies, permit me to offer you, as a sentiment appropriate to the occasion,

The Dead of New Hampshire! They live in our memories; may their virtues reappear in our lives.

WILLIAM PLUMER.

The Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* AMOS TUCK, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, October 13, 1853.

Dear Sir:

While temporarily absent from Exeter, I have received your kind invitation and complimentary card, to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the second of November. I regret that my continued absence in the West will probably prevent my enjoying the happy festivities of the occasion. Greatly obliged for your consideration, I am,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

AMOS TUCK.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, for the
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* HORACE GREELEY, *Editor of the New York Tribune.*]

NEW YORK, November 1, 3 P. M.

Gentlemen:

At the last moment, I am compelled to decline your kind invitation to attend your Festival to-morrow. I regret this the more, as I recognize several personal friends among your number, some of whom I have barely met since I left our native State, more than thirty years ago.

It is well that those who can should meet to remember, under such genial and pleasant auspices, the rocky home of our childhood. It is not so agreeable, but seems even more imperative, that some of us should remain elsewhere, engaged in labors which cannot be put aside or postponed. On behalf of these, let me venture to propose a sentiment:

New Hampshire! May her granite rocks and piercing blasts long ripen sons worthy to succeed her hardy pioneers, and daughters pure as her winter vesture, and fair as her summer bloom.

Yours, truly,

HORACE GREELEY.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq.

[*From Hon.* JOSEPH HEALY, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

WASHINGTON, N. H., October 26, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Your obliging invitation to me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the second of the next month, is received. I should be most happy to avail myself of the occasion to meet the gentlemen who will assemble there, if it were in my power to do so; but the infirmities which nearly fourscore years have brought upon me, oblige me to forego that pleasure, and allow me to make no return for your politeness other than my most cordial thanks, which I pray you to accept.

But, gentlemen, though I shall be absent, my thoughts and my hearty good wishes will be with you. I shall fancy myself to be almost in your midst, and shall share with you in all the feelings of joy and of solemnity which the occasion is calculated to afford and inspire, — of joy, in the exchange of friendly salutations, in the calling up of pleasant memories of other days, and in whatever is said or done connected with the honor and renown of the State which had our earliest regard and allegiance, and will have our latest and best wishes for its continued prosperity and good name; of solemnity, in view of the seats at your festive board made vacant since your former assemblage by the hand of death.

He who presided on that occasion, New Hampshire's most gifted and honored son, his voice is hushed forever! But his words of eloquence then uttered, are still reverberating among the nations of the earth, causing the despots of the old world to reel upon their thrones, and carrying hope and encouragement to the oppressed every where. Let us, who survive him, gather up the lessons of wisdom which he taught, be made better by the example which he set, and cherish his fame which fills the civilized world.

I am, with very true regard,

Yours, etc.,

JOSEPH HEALY.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* AARON MATSON, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

NEWPORT, N. H., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have received your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in Boston on the second day of November next, for which please accept my cordial thanks.

Although eighty-three winters have shed their frosts upon my head and partially veiled my eyes from the blessed light of day, yet my constitution is sound, my health good, and my heart as buoyant and joyous as ever. Therefore I am sincere when I assure you that I could most heartily enjoy the festive occasion to which you have invited me. But distance and the want of sight admonish me to forego the honor I would, under other circumstances, gladly accept.

I am, gentlemen,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

AARON MATSON.

To the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[*From Hon.* ROBERT INGALLS.]

SHELBURNE, Oct. 27, 1853.

Hon. M. P. Wilder,

and other Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston:

It would have been to me exceedingly pleasant indeed — I can hardly conceive of anything more so — than to have accepted your very kind and flattering invitation to attend the coming Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston; nothing but public duty would retard from so doing.

As a citizen of New Hampshire, I ever like the phrase, whether it pertains to those yet struggling with the fatigues and hardships of this rugged clime, or to those who have sought a distant field, better adapted to their stalwart stride.

I have now spent a long life amongst these aged mountains and stupendous elevations — they are my almost daily association; but hard and unpolished as they are, I yet cling to them as objects dear, and am induced to believe this attachment not merely visionary, from the fact that those of our most distinguished sons who have been induced to change their residence, and have distinguished themselves so nobly in their new field of action, never forget New Hampshire, the land of their sires.

Whether we change or retain our citizenship, let us ever consider ourselves an association for promoting, by every pure, refined, and holy principle, the onward march of the descendants of our old family to the highest elevation of human fame.

I presume that you will not deem it inappropriate during your festive hours, to pay an additional tribute to the memory of the immortal Webster, the country's and the world's benefactor; not forgetting the career of our late lamented Ichabod Bartlett, whose memory may well be cherished for ages to come for the high order of talent he possessed, and for the honorable and elevated stand he ever maintained in every position of his brilliant life.

Accept my repeated thanks for your kind invitation, on which I shall reflect with a heartfelt pride.

I am your ob't servant,

ROBERT INGALLS.

[*From* ALFRED LANGDON ELWYN, *M. D.*]

PHILADELPHIA, October 11th, 1853.

My Dear Sir:

May I, through you, return my very sincere and grateful thanks to the Committee of the Sons of New Hampshire, for their invitation to the Festival on the second of next November. I accept the invitation with great pleasure, but with hesitation, as it is a season in which I am not my own master, and though now I think I may be able to be with you, yet something is very likely to occur that may deprive me of the pleasure.

But if it be possible, I know of nothing that will be more agreeable than to shake hands with a thousand or more hardy and intelligent "Graniteers," men who reflect high honor on their native State.

Sincerely yours,

A. L. ELWYN.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, Chairman.

[*From Hon.* LORENZO SABINE, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

FRAMINGHAM, October 31, 1853.

My Dear Sir:

I have to thank you for the invitation to the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," on the second of November. Engagements, made previous to the receipt of your note, and not, I fear, to be postponed without injury to others, may not allow me to attend. But I desire to connect myself in some way or another, with the men of the Hills and of the Granite, who, like myself, have become citizens of the mother State of the north.

May I be allowed to say then, first, that while my family descent and the place of my birth are matters of no concern to anybody in the wide world, yet, as I continually meet gentlemen who assume that my parents were English, or British American, I would avail myself of this occasion to correct such an impression. Shall I be excusable for the additional remark, that both of my grandfathers helped to achieve the independence of our country — the one, under Stark, at Bennington; the other, under Washington, at Trenton.

I am a native of the county of Grafton. Well do the recollections of my boyhood go back to the Ox-bow, with the beauties around it — to Haverhill Corner, where the "Barlow knives," and the wondrous stocks of gingerbread kept in the shops, tempted me to open the little wooden wafer-box which contained my savings, and made me bankrupt.

Well, too, do I remember my emotions, when crossing the rough, frail

bridges which spanned the mild Ammonoosuk, and when gazing upon the mountains of Franconia, and "the gothic battlements of the White Hills."

I have not seen either since the year 1821. On my last visit, my friend Governor Kent — who by the by, is one of the best fellows I know of — was a travelling companion a part of the way. Six horses were attached to the stage, and passengers rode with the driver on the top, and with the luggage. We walked up the hills just as Jeremiah Smith told his second wife his first wife did; and, in a word, had a weary day of it.

In Chester we killed a black snake of monstrous size, which we bound to the baggage-rack of the coach, and carried in triumph to Concord. A crowd greeted us as we drove up at the hotel, and our prize was soon seen by hundreds. The Governor, I think, had about completed his studies at Harvard University. As for myself, I had parted with my widowed mother in Maine, to seek my fortune. You hardly ever knew — unless wiser than most — a New Hampshire boy who, at the start, possessed either money or friends; and so this part of my story may be left to your imagination.

The next time I saw Kent, he was Mayor of the city of Bangor. He wore a towering white hat — as sleek as his face — and sported a large magisterial cane, and seemed to me a mighty big man. The affray with the snake occurred to me in a moment; but it was not meet that a humble fish dealer of the frontier should thrust himself unbidden upon the notice of the "Mayor," and so I passed him in silence. As soon, however, as I became a "Lyceum-lecturer," I reminded his worship of the adventure in Chester, and found that his recollection of it was as fresh as my own. We have not failed to recount the marvellous feat whenever we have met, from that day to the present. Few serpents of the *creeping* kind live, I suppose, in the memory of man for the space of thirty-two years.

I pass intervening events at a single bound. You cannot but have a good time on the second. You will dwell upon the "sons" who espoused the Whig side in the war of the revolution. You will not forget the "sons" who have won enviable renown in the councils of the nation. But it is quite possible that some good men, who adhered to the royal cause in '76, may escape the notice of all. May I meekly suggest that, on this high Festival-day, the feeling of brotherhood should be permitted to have its full flow, and to prevail over mistakes committed two generations ago. A great people now, we can afford to be both just and generous towards those who, born British subjects, preferred to live and die in allegiance to the crown. I venture then to offer a sentiment in memory of

JOHN WENTWORTH — *The last Governor of the British province of New Hampshire, and the last Surveyor General of the King's woods in New England:* — his eminent literary taste and attainments — his successful exertions to secure to Dartmouth College its charter rights —

his love of, and zeal in, agriculture — his unwearied attention to *all* the interests of his people, made him for a time, their idol; but a "loyalist" he died — a cast-a-way, and in exile. Let us forget his errors, and treasure only his virtues, and his services to his native colony — to our native State.

Meaning after all this talk on paper, to be with you if in my power,*

I am, dear sir,

Truly your friend and servant,

LORENZO SABINE.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, President
Association Sons of New Hampshire.

[*From Professor* SHURTLEFF, *Dartmouth College.*]

HANOVER, October 26, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Permit me to express to you my sense of obligation for the honor of an invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire.

Having, in my boyhood, been adopted by this State; having been fanned for sixty-six years by the breezes from her granite hills, nourished by the products of her exuberant, though hardy soil, educated by the means which her institutions afford, and performed the labors of a protracted life among her sons and citizens, I regret that my infirm health compels me to decline the invitation to be present at the coming festival. But, hoping to be there in imagination and feeling, I subscribe myself, with high regard to the occasion,

Your friend and obedient servant,

ROSWELL SHURTLEFF.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
the Committee, etc.

[*From Professor* UPHAM, *Bowdoin College.*]

BRUNSWICK, ME., October 15, 1853.

Gentlemen:

In answer to your kind invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in the city of Boston on the second of Novem-

* Mr. S. was present, but as he was suffering from indisposition he declined to speak. The officers of the Association, desirous of connecting his name with the Festival, place his letter in their account of the proceedings.

ber, I regret to say, that the duties which I am called to discharge here will render it difficult, and, I think, impossible, for me to be present on that interesting occasion.

I am not insensible, however, of the honor which is done me by your invitation; and I feel that you have conferred a benefit upon me, at this period of my life, and after recently returning from a journey amid other scenes in distant lands, in reminding me of the home of my youth, and in awaking a thousand associations which make that home dear to me. It is many years since I left my native State; but her streams, her hills, her mountains, the valleys where I strayed, the flowers that grew among the rocks, the associates of those early days, in the glow of youth and in the brightness of beauty, all exist like living pictures in my memory, and have become a part of my existence. The fame of commonwealths does not depend exclusively upon the greatness of their wealth, or the extent of their territories. New Hampshire is a small republic; but if the fulfilments of her future history should correspond to the beginnings and presages of the past, she is destined to an immortal memory.

When I was quite a child, and before my mind had expanded itself to the comprehension of our great nationality, I had formed some ideas of the boundaries, the physical features, and the history of the little State which we love. In the neighborhood in which I lived was the town library, and, as my father was one of the associated owners, I was not long in exploring a portion of its few hundred volumes; and I think that no volume interested me more, at that early period, than Belknap's History of New Hampshire. It was in that excellent work, which combines great learning and candor with the merits of a simple and classic style, that I learned something of the trials of the early settlers of the State, the history of some of the distinguished men under the colonial government, and the part taken by New Hampshire in the revolutionary struggle. It was then that I first became acquainted with the names of Weare, Stark, Sullivan, and Langdon; and learned that the sons of New Hampshire had an influence beyond their own territorial limits, and could make their proud mark on a nation's history. And from that day to this I have endeavored to make myself acquainted with the life and labors of the many distinguished men, of different religious and political views and associations, but all allied together by the love of truth and the claims of patriotism, who have been the ornaments and the just pride of the State. I listened with delight in early life,—and as I recall it now, it seems but yesterday,—to the minute legal learning of Smith, the matchless reasonings of Mason, and the touching and perfected eloquence of George Sullivan, the worthy son of a justly celebrated father. And who, among the numerous children of New Hamp-

shire, wherever they may be scattered, has not known something of the parliamentary and forensic achievements of her most distinguished son, whose life has recently closed, and whose name has already passed into history. That was a great light which was not confined to a single State, nor even to the nation which it illuminated, but reached to other lands. I was in Europe at the time he was called out of the world; and from beyond the waves of the Atlantic, many Americans and many Europeans saw the splendor of his setting sun go down; and not without tears.

Permit me to say, gentlemen, that I love our State, and that I love her people. There is strength in her rocks; there is inspiration in her mountains. It is in such a rugged surface as that of New Hampshire, hard and inflexible, and therefore uninviting to weakness of purpose and indolence of habits, but diversified with every form of grandeur and sublimity, that the mind harmonizes with nature in developing noble thoughts and energetic purposes. Those rugged rocks and lofty mountains have a power over the heart as well as over the intellect, a power of association and attraction little known to those who have not felt it. And hence it is, that her sons, scattered abroad in different and distant places, always go back to her rivers and mountains, and take a last look of them before they die. In common with many others, I felt my heart moved within me, when I have seen from year to year the great departed orator to whom I have referred, bend away his step that shook the capitol, and plant his foot upon his native hills. He loved to stand by the side of those rivers; he loved to breathe that native air; and from the height of the mountains which he had gazed upon and traversed in his youth, he seemed to look abroad with a greater distinctness, and embrace, with a clearer and wider vision, the present and future destiny of men and nations.

I believe, therefore, that in the mountains of New Hampshire is to be found in part the secret of her strength. They are originators of thought, and nurseries of the imagination. They give strength and development to the religious sentiment. And the time may yet come, when they will be found to be the strong-holds of freedom.

THOMAS C. UPHAM.

To Messrs. WILDER, GREENE, and others.

[*From Hon.* N. GILMAN.]

EXETER, N. H., October 29th, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to the Festival of the 2d of November, of the Sons of New Hampshire. I greatly regret that a business engagement to a distant city will deprive me of the pleasure of participating in the festivities of that highly interesting occasion.

Absence from home must be my apology for this late answer to your polite invitation.

I am, with great respect,
Your ob't servant,
N. GILMAN.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, Boston.

[*From Rev.* RALPH EMERSON, *D. D., Professor in the Theological Seminary.*]

ANDOVER, October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

A recent mail has brought me your kind invitation to the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. You will please to accept my thanks for this honor, and be assured of the pleasure it will afford me to be present on that occasion, unless prevented by some unforeseen occurrence.

With great respect,
Yours truly,
RALPH EMERSON.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER,
and others of the Committee of Invitation.

P. S. Allow me to send, in honor of my birthplace, the following sentiment, to be presented at the Festival, if thought expedient, provided I shall not be present:

The pleasant town of Hollis! Distinguished as having educated for the Christian ministry a larger portion of her sons than any other town in New England, except Southampton, Mass.

R. E.

[*From Rev.* BROWN EMERSON, *D. D.*]

SALEM, October 28, 1853.

Dear Sir:

I would tender through you my grateful acknowledgments for the honor of an invitation to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the second day of the ensuing November, and only regret that my engagements are such as to prevent my attendance on the interesting occasion.

With due respect,

BROWN EMERSON.

[*From Rev.* ABIEL ABBOT, *D. D.*]

PETERBOROUGH, October 24, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I thank you for the honor of an invitation to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held on the second of November. The infirmities of four score and eight years forbid my compliance with the invitation.

It affords me great pleasure to know that the sons of New Hampshire who emigrate, do not forget the homes of their boyhood, and do so much honor to their native State and service to our country. Although unable to attend the Festival in body, I shall in mind be present.

Permit me to express this ardent wish of my heart, sons of New Hampshire, continue to honor your fathers, and acquire noble honors for your sons.

Your servant,

ABIEL ABBOT.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, DANIEL TAYLOR, FLETCHER WEBSTER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Rev.* J. G. ADAMS, *Worcester.*]

WORCESTER, Ms., October 31, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have to regret that other engagements will not permit me to be present at the second Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, as I was at the first. For your kind invitation to this banquet, accept my warmest thanks. And since I shall be with you only in spirit, permit me to offer my fraternal congratulations to those who may on that occasion meet face to face, and

also to say, that much as I love Massachusetts, and happy as I have found my home in it for the last fifteen years, still I have not lived here long enough to outgrow my first love for my native New Hampshire. Next to my bible and other religious guide-books in my study, I keep sacred the volumes reminding me of my primal home, the "Annals of Portsmouth," my native town, the "New Hampshire Historical Collections," the "New Hampshire Book," and others which I need not name. These are among my heart-treasures, and will be while I have any such treasures on this broad earth. New Hampshire's rural homes, its rivers, lakes and mountain ranges, are still bright pictures in memory, and whenever I come near the northern line of the old Bay State, a sight of the blue summits beyond it is as cheering to me as Sir WALTER SCOTT assures us the sight of "the heather" was to him. I thank one of our own New Hampshire poets of the present time for words to which my own soul and that of every son of that "land of the mountain dominion" can respond:

> "We ask for no hearts that are truer,
> No spirits more gifted than thine,
> No skies that are warmer and bluer,
> Than dawn on the hemlock and pine.
> Ever pure are the breezes that herald thee forth,
> Green land of my fathers, thou rock of the North."

I send you this sentiment:

The sons of New Hampshire! At home or abroad, in their own and in the world's future history, may their advocacy and defence of human freedom and progress be as proverbial for endurance as the granite hills of the State that gave them birth.

Respectfully yours,

J. G. ADAMS.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[*From Hon.* EDMUND BURKE, *late Commissioner of Patents at Washington.*]

NEWPORT, N. H., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Unavoidable professional engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of accepting your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in the city of Boston on the second of November next.

It is a source of pride and gratification to every New Hampshire man to

see so many of the virtuous and worthy sons of that State filling high and respectable positions in the learned professions, and in all the departments of business in the great city of their adopted State — a city whose population, wealth, and enterprise, justly entitle it to be regarded as the metropolis of New England. But, while New Hampshire has given many of her precious jewels to adorn the brow of their adopted mother, we are conscious that they blend their lustre with native jewels equally as precious and brilliant, forming together a coronet of glittering gems such as no other State can boast.

Nor are we who remain at home unmindful of the fact that Massachusetts first gave to New Hampshire many of the sires and mothers of the sons who have returned to adorn and honor their fatherland. We, therefore, of both States, can take a just pride in this beautiful spectacle of a reünion of kindred blood upon the soil of our forefathers — a soil whose history is illustrated by the sublime courage of the Pilgrim who dared the perils of the stormy ocean and the inhospitable wilderness for "freedom to worship God;" by the first blood spilt on this continent in resistance to tyranny; and by the grandest and noblest monuments of industry, guided by intellect and genius to its high achievements.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

EDMUND BURKE.

To the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee.

[*From Hon.* ISAAC McCONIHE.]

Troy, N. Y., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

On the receipt of your kind invitation to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the 2d proximo, I answered that I would attend unless, by some cause unforeseen, I should be prevented.

I regret that public duties will compel me to forego the pleasure which I anticipated enjoying in meeting many valued friends on that occasion whom I had not seen for many years. I am gratified and thank you for the opportunity thus afforded me of expressing my affection for my fatherland, and of calling up reminiscences of my youthful days, and of traditionary tales of the first settlement and first settlers (my father being a direct descendant of one of the first settlers, and an original proprietor of Lon-

donderry,) of my progress to manhood, and of the tutelage of my Alma Mater, Dartmouth College. New Hampshire has been my Mecca, to which, since I have been a resident here, I have made frequent pilgrimages, always calling my birthplace my home; and can I ever forget it?

"Oh no, I can never forget
The home of my childhood's love;
In my heart it lingers yet,
And to that my thoughts still rove."

Although I cannot be with you in person, I hope to be in spirit, (as these are the days of spirits,) to mingle in the festivities of the day, which will not be forgotten by me here.

Please accept for yourselves and those you represent, my profound acknowledgments for your polite invitation, with a sincere wish that your festival may be one of great enjoyment, and that you may live to see and enjoy many others.

With the highest respect, I have the honor to be

Your obedient, humble servant,

ISAAC McCONIHE.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, FLETCHER WEBSTER,
and others, Committe.

The following sentiment is offered, if there should be a place for it:

The Sons of New Hampshire who have migrated to Boston! They have been and are an honor to their native State, and to the city of their adoption.

[*From Hon.* JOEL EASTMAN.]

CONWAY, October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of invitation to the "adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," to be held in the city of Boston on the second of November.

I have been delaying an answer to your note, to see if it might not be possible for me so to arrange my business as to enable me to be present and participate in the enjoyments which that occasion will be so well calculated to afford.

Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to meet the sons of my native State now resident in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, with

many of whom I have the honor of a personal acquaintance. But owing to indispensable engagements connected with the Courts, I have to regret my inability to accept your invitation.

With much respect, I am
Your ob't servant,
JOEL EASTMAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* B. B. FRENCH.]

WASHINGTON CITY, October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have been honored by your polite invitation and complimentary ticket to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire on the second day of November next.

Second only to the pride I feel in being a son of New Hampshire, is that of being so kindly remembered by you.

I wish it were in my power to be with you, but it is not. An engagement here on the very day of your Festival is imperative upon me, and ties me to this city.

Accept, gentlemen, my thanks for your kind recollection of me, and my ardent wishes that the Festival may do honor to those who have taken so deep an interest in it, together with the assurance that few things in this world could give more pleasure than to be present.

Your brother of New Hampshire,
B. B. FRENCH.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[*From Hon.* SAMUEL WELLS.]

PORTLAND, October 22, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second day of November, has been received, but my engagements will prevent an acceptance of it.

It would be gratifying to me to unite with you in the expected festival,

for it is always pleasant to meet the sons of New Hampshire, especially those who have emigrated from that State. Emigrants feel for each other a strong sympathy, when the circumstances under which they departed from the home of their ancestors were somewhat similar. And most of those who have left that State, have sought fairer opportunities for improving their condition. They felt in some measure the narrowness of their affairs, and desired a broader field for action. And they went out; and wherever civilization extends, there they are found, and there they dwell. They follow all the various employments of life, in the city and in the country, on the land and on the sea. They receive a ready and cordial welcome in every clime.

The blood of several nations mingles in their veins. Many English, Irish and Scotch settled in New Hampshire, and formed no inconsiderable part of its population. And they were not men of an inferior class, but were industrious, intelligent, and lovers of liberty. They were principally devoted to agriculture, that employment which has been truly said to be "nearest heaven."

> "Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
> Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke."

The revolution found them true to the principles of freedom, and ready to fight its battles. Hatred of oppression was in them an innate sentiment. They could not patiently wear the yoke of tyranny. All ages and both sexes partook of this feeling. They offered themselves and whatever they had, upon the altar of their country. The voice of New Hampshire was heard in almost every battle-cry, and the blood of her children stained nearly every battle-field of the revolution.

Their resources were not abundant when the war commenced, and when it terminated they were left in poverty. Their fields had laid uncultivated, their hard money had been spent, and the continental paper money had become worthless. They were in debt, and had not the means of paying what they owed. But their courage was not broken by adversity; it stimulated to renewed action. The plough, the anvil, and the loom, repaired their broken fortunes. The busy hand of industry has fed and clothed them. From such men we claim our parentage, and they have raised up and sent forth children to all parts of the world, and to the merit and renown of some, your commonwealth can well bear witness. One, at least, who now sleeps "in the cold embraces of the tomb," has stood preëminent among you, and added no small share to the fame of Massachusetts.

Long may the inhabitants of New Hampshire continue to send forth emigrants, who shall walk in the paths of rectitude and justice, and adorn

the land of their adoption. Their strength and influence must consist in their integrity. Without that, the untiring and fiery energy, the ceaseless activity, the willing industry, and even the calm and accurate judgment, will be of no avail. There is no enduring strength in vice; it always did, and always will bring dishonor, disgrace, despair and death. So long as the self-denial and manly qualities of the early settlers are continued, remote ages will witness the prosperity of New Hampshire, and her offspring will never cease to regard her with a just pride.

Although the land of our birth lies in the cold regions of the north, it is beautiful to us. We love its mountains and its rivers, its social, intelligent and upright citizens. And wherever our feet may wander, or we may reside, in whatever region of the earth we may lay down to die, we shall never forget the place of our nativity, or those who are united to us by a common origin.

I am very truly and respectfully
Your obedient servant,
SAMUEL WELLS.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
of the Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon.* MOSES L. APPLETON.]

BANGOR, October 29, 1853.

Gents.:

Extremely gratified should I be, if my engagements would permit me to accept your kind invitation for the coming Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. Though I may not claim the honor of having been born on the soil of your cherished State, yet I hold all that pertains to her greatness and her history in deepest reverence. It was the home of my fathers, and with feelings of pious regard and filial love do I treasure up the virtuous recollection of those whose birth-place was amid the shades of Hillsborough-county, and whose honored name it is my privilege to bear.

Pleasant it is to thus keep up, by public demonstration, the hallowed associations connected with the olden past. You love the homes of your adoption, for they are sweet and pleasant; but, at the same time, your acts are testimonials in your behalf, that neither the vicissitudes of time or change can lessen the strong affection for the home of childhood, or diminish your veneration for your native State, and the patriotic achievements which emblazon its fair escutcheon.

Since your former Festival, the roll of the living has been again and

again shrouded in mourning. The mighty in intellect, the pure in motive, the generous in action, the noble in high example, of your common household, have passed to another *home*. Their memory will be embalmed in your hearts, and their eloquent appeals and exalted example will be part of the history of both your native and adopted State.

If I might be permitted to offer a sentiment upon the occasion, I would propose

The Grandsons of New Hampshire! True in their attachments, they will never forget the home of their fathers.

With sentiments of esteem,
I am yours, truly,
MOSES L. APPLETON.

Hon. M. P. WILDER, CHARLES G. GREENE, and others,
Committee in behalf of the Sons of New Hampshire, Boston.

[*From Hon.* JOHN H. WHITE.]

LANCASTER, N. H., October 30th, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Owing to my absence from home, your favor giving me the honor of an invitation to the Festival of the "Sons of New Hampshire," on the 2d November, was not received until yesterday, and I take the earliest moment of returning my acknowledgment for the same. It would afford me great pleasure to be present and join in the festivities of the occasion, and were it possible for me to do so, I should certainly avail myself of this opportunity of meeting the Sons of New Hampshire in the city of their adoption. I should recognize many wise among them — many who have already reflected honor upon their native State, and many of whom she may well be proud, and many more whose talents give promise that New Hampshire is not soon to be left without worthy and distinguished representatives. But I have to regret my inability to be with you.

Hoping that no "son of New Hampshire" may ever have reason to be ashamed of his mother, or his mother of him, and wishing you all the happiness the occasion is calculated to inspire,

I am, gentlemen, with the highest respect,
Your obliged humble servant,
JOHN H. WHITE.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From* JOHN M'CLINTOCK, *Esq.*]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen :

I deeply regret that circumstances deprive me the pleasure of accepting your polite and complimentary invitation to meet with you the second day of November, at the Festival appointed by the Sons of New Hampshire in Boston, to cultivate social, kind, friendly feelings—a glorious example worthy of our sons in Boston, and endorsed by all the sons of New Hampshire.

May we all meet in another, higher and happier state, where we shall be progressing in wisdom, in knowledge, in love of the divine perfections of our Heavenly Father with joys unspeakable and without *end*, is the prayer of

Your most affectionate friend,

With respect,

JOHN M'CLINTOCK.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, CHAS. G. GREENE, and others,
Committee of Invitation to celebrate the Festival of the
Sons of New Hampshire in Boston.

NAMES

OF THE

Sons of New Hampshire

REGISTERED FOR THE

FESTIVAL.

Registry.

The first column designates the names of the Sons of New Hampshire ; the second, their birth-place , the third, the date of their removal to Massachusetts ; the fourth, their business ; and the last one shows their residence.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Abbott, John E	Portsmouth,	1840,	Merchant,	Boston.
Adams, John G	Portsmouth,	1838,	Minister,	Malden.
Adams, Benjamin	Exeter,		Merchant,	Boston.
Allen,* Samuel R.	Salem,	1831,	Clothing Dealer,	Somerville.
Anderson, John	Londonderry,	1846,	Dry Goods,	Roxbury.
Ayers, Ira	Portsmouth,	1827,	Barber,	Boston.
Allen, Hiram	Salem,	1827,	Cordage Manufacturer,	Somerville.
Allen, John	Salem,	1834,	Dry Goods,	Lynn.
Allen,* Amos T.	Salem,	1842,	Clothing,	Boston.
Allen, Benjamin F.	Salem,	1840,	Clothing,	"
Allen, David	Salem,	1827,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Butler, Josiah W.	Deerfield,	1842,	Merchant,	Boston.
Boles, John	Salem,	1806,	Housewright,	"
Bennet, Cotton	Newmarket,			Beverly.
Burpee, Nathaniel	Deerfield,	1825,	Brickmaker,	Cambridge.
Briard, Oliver	Portsmouth,	1825,	Merchant,	Boston.
Bigelow, D. Jackson	Portsmouth,	1844,	Bookseller,	"
Blunt, Charles E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	U. S. Army,	"
Brodhead, Josiah A.	Newmarket,	1842,	Bookseller,	"
Brown,* Josiah	Stratham,	1821,	Carpenter,	"
Butler, De Witt C	Deerfield,	1842,	Grocer,	"
Brown, Ira P	North Hampton,		Carpenter,	Lynn.
Blasdel, John C	Portsmouth,	1845,		Boston.
Brown, Isaac E	Windham,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Brodhead, J. C.	Newmarket,	1827,	Clerk,	Portsmouth.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Beck, Gideon	Portsmouth,	1836,	Auctioneer,	Boston.
Bachelder, Albert J.	Northwood,	1841,	Carpenter,	"
Badger, J. L.	Portsmouth,	1842,	Shipwright and Caulker,	"
Bell, A. W.	Portsmouth,	1843,		Dorchester.
Ball, Charles W.	Portsmouth,	1842,	Suffolk Bank,	Salem.
Ball, E. W.	Portsmouth,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Somerville.
Ball, T. M.	Portsmouth,	1829,	Merchant,	Boston.
Bartlett, B. C.	Nottingham,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	Chelsea.
Barker, Charles A.	Newington,		Trader,	Charlestown.
Barnes, Benjamin H.	Portsmouth,	1817,	Teller in Bank,	Chelsea.
Batchelder, M. V. B.	Deerfield,	1849,	Furniture,	Boston.
Badger, William	Portsmouth,	1833,	Cabinet Manufacturer,	Redding.
Bartlett, John F.	Nottingham,	1837,	Coach Proprietor,	Boston.
Bazin, George W.	Portsmouth,	1817,	Printer,	"
Basford, Henry	Chester,	1831,	W. I. Goods,	Roxbury.
Bazin, * William C.	Portsmouth,	1818,	Clerk, P. O.	Boston.
Bean, James A.	Rye,	1839,	Furniture Dealer,	"
Bartlett, James	Northwood,		Farmer,	Brookline.
Brown, Charles M.	Exeter,		Clerk,	Boston.
Beckett, J. L.	Exeter,	1849,	Printer,	"
Brown, Horatio G., Jr.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Lard Oil and Candles,	"
Batchelder, B. F.	Northwood,	1849,		"
Batchelder, H. L.	Portsmouth,		Jeweller,	"
Ball, John,	Portsmouth,	1834,	City Missionary,	Salem.
Batchelder, H. G.	Northwood,	1833,	Manufacturer,	Boston.
Butler, Frank J.	Deerfield,		Attorney and Counsellor,	"
Beck, A. M.	Portsmouth,	1847,	Manufacturer,	"
Chase, Theodore	Portsmouth,	1835,	Merchant,	Boston.
Chase, Charles	Deerfield,	1836,	Physician,	Chelsea.
Chapman, Francis L.	Newmarket,	1831,	Carriage Builder,	Cambridge.
Cotton, Nathaniel	Portsmouth,	1817,	Lumber Surveyor,	"
Crockett, George W.	Northwood,	1819,	President B'k N. America,	Boston.
Clement, Jeremiah	Chester,	1841,	Grocer,	"
Chapman, * E. A.	Newmarket,	1826,	Carriage Builder,	Cambridge.
Crane, T. Farrar	Exeter,	1844,	At school,	Boston.
Claggett, J. Burt	Portsmouth,	1846,	Attorney at Law,	"
Chadwick, Ebenezer	Exeter,	1810,	Merchant,	"
Cogswell, George	Atkinson,	1830,	Physician,	Bradford.
Crooker, H. B.	Derry,	1833,	Housewright,	Boston.
Cogswell, Francis	Atkinson,	1842,	Cashier Andover Bank,	Andover.
Carswell, Charles W.	Northwood,	1844,	Merchant,	Boston.
Cheever, John	Portsmouth,	1824,	Physician,	Charlestown.
Chapman, Faulkner	Newmarket,	1835,	Carriage Painter,	"
Cheever, Joseph,	Portsmouth,	1847,	Physician,	Boston.
Cochran, Nelson	Windham,	1842,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Melrose.
Clintock, Wm. F. M.	Portsmouth,	1837,	Dealer in Vegetables	Boston.
Clark, William	Portsmouth,	1819,	Physician,	"
Crockett, Ephraim	Stratham,	1823,	Furniture Carver,	"
Cheney, John E.	Londonderry,	1832,	Stable Keeper,	"
Cheever, John Haven	Portsmouth,	1840,	Merchant,	"
Clarke, Moses	Atkinson,		Physician,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Cochran, Jonathan	Windham		Land Surveyor,	Malden.
Caverly, Charles	Portsmouth,	1815,	Collector,	Boston.
Clark, Joseph	Windham,	1815,	Brick Maker,	Somerville.
Carr, Daniel, Jr	Derry,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Cogswell, William	Atkinson,		Physician,	"
Crane, T. Farrar	Exeter,	1844,	Student,	"
Capen, Samuel M	Londonderry,	1837,	Brick Maker,	Cambridge.
Conner, Charles G	Exeter,	1851,	Student,	"
Coleman, John E. W	Portsmouth,	1839,	Artist,	East Stoughton.
Cheever, Charles W	Portsmouth,	1852,	Tailor,	Boston.
Cram, S. B	Raymond,		Machinist,	Charlestown.
Currier, Gideon	Chester,	1835,	Master Builder,	Boston.
Chase, R. Jr	Derry,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Curtis, William	Dover,	1833,	Carpenter,	Roxbury.
Cate, Samuel	Portsmouth,	1820,	Cooper,	Boston.
Cook, McLawrin F	Newington,	1850,	Teacher,	Boston.
Cutter, R. C	Portsmouth,		Merchant,	"
Dudley, E. G	Raymond,	1841,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Dudley, Benjamin F	Raymond,	1843,	Coppersmith,	"
Drake, Francis S	Northwood,	1829,	Book Keeper,	"
Dearborn, Jeremiah	Portsmouth,	1824,	Merchant,	Lynn.
Dow, George	Salem,	1841,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Dennett, Jeremiah A	Portsmouth,	1836,	Paper Hangings,	"
Dearborn,* Nathaniel	Portsmouth,	1790,	Engraver,	"
Dearborn,* H. A. S	Exeter,		Mayor,	Roxbury.
Dearborn, John M	Portsmouth,		Range and Furnace,	Boston.
Dearborn, S. O	Candia,	1840,	Merchant,	Melrose.
Dearborn, E. B	North Hampton,	1839,	Teacher,	Boston.
Ditson, Thomas	Portsmouth,	1813,	Engineer,	"
Dudley, Moses G	Raymond,	1845,	U. S. Coast Survey,	Salem.
Dinsmore, Robert	Chester,	1847,	Hotel Keeper,	Boston.
Dearborn,* Nathaniel	Kensington,		Farmer,	Lynn.
Dennett, George	Portsmouth,	1852,	Measurer custom house,	Boston.
Dennett, George W	Portsmouth,	1850,	Student of Medicine,	"
Damrell, Charles L	Portsmouth,	1849,	Bookseller,	"
Dow, Rufus	South Hampton,	1849,	Merchant,	"
Dinsmore, James	Windham,	1846,	Furniture Dealer,	"
Dunnells, S	Portsmouth,	1829,	Laborer,	Cambridge.
Ewins, Alexander	Salem,	1843,	Trader,	Boston.
Eastham, William W	Exeter,	1835,	Brush Dealer,	"
Emery, George Francis	Portsmouth,	1828,	U. S. General Appraiser,	"
Eustis, W. T		1809,	Merchant,	"
Eastham, Charles	Exeter,	1832,	Dentist,	"
Emerson, Frederick	Hampstead,	1823,	Instructor,	"
Eastman, E. T	Hampstead,	1847,	Physician,	"
Eaton, Moses, Jr	Candia,	1846,	Trader,	"
Eastman, J. T	Hampstead,	1845,	Dry Goods,	"
Emerson, Elijah C	Chester,	1834	Merchant,	Brookline.
Emerson, N. F	Chester,	1847,	Produce,	Boston.
Eaton, Osgood,	Plaistow,	1825,	Surveying Lumber,	"
Eastman, A. F	Chester,	1840,	Clerk,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Eastman, Josephus	Deerfield,	1850,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Emerson, Benjamin D.	Hampstead,	1819,	Gentleman,	West Roxbury.
French, James	South Hampton,	1840,	Pub. and Stationer,	Boston.
Fitz, Daniel	Sandown,	1826,	Preacher of Gospel,	Ipswich.
French, Abner	Sandown,	1837,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Ford, Ebenezer	Nottingham,	1819,	Blacksmith,	Charlestown.
Frye, Isaac W	Portsmouth,	1829,	Printer,	Boston.
Frost, James M.	Newcastle,	1841,	Carpenter,	Charlestown.
Folsom, Charles	Exeter,	1840,	Lib. Boston Athenæum	Cambridge.
Fields, George A.	Portsmouth,	1833,	Bookbinder,	Boston.
Fields, James T	Portsmouth,		Pub. and Bookseller,	"
Fernald, N. Marshall	Portsmouth,	1847,	Thread & Needle Store,	"
Furber, Page	Northwood,		Provision Dealer,	"
Furber, William H. H.	Northwood,		Fruit Deal. F. H. Mk't	"
French, Moses S.	Epping,	1833,	Conductor R. R.	Watertown.
Fitz, Luther	Chester,	1847,	Produce,	Charlestown.
Fitts, Levi B.	Chester,	1841,	Hackman,	Boston.
French, George P.	Sandown,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Frost, Horatio	Newcastle,	1840,	Painter,	"
Frye, A. J.	Portsmouth,	1852,	Fancy Goods,	"
French, Ebenezer	Kensington,	1850,	Custom House,	"
Folsom, John F.	Exeter,	1840,	Bookbinder,	"
Folsom, Albert A.	Exeter,	1842,	Clerk,	"
Farrar, William H.	Derry,	1845,	Attorney & Counsellor,	"
Fitz, Asa	Candia,	1838,	Publisher,	West Newton.
Fitz, George W.	Sandown,	1829,	Miller,	Cambridgeport.
Gage, Tenney K.	Londonderry,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Gordon, George Wm.	Exeter,			"
Gookin, Samuel H.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	"
Gordon, John	Salem,	1822,	Farmer,	Brighton.
George, Leander	Londonderry,	1842,	Bootmaker,	Braintree.
Gilman, Charles J.	Exeter,		Attorney,	
Gilman, Charles J. G.	Exeter,		Attorney	
Grant, George	Portsmouth,	1823,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Greene, M. C.	Deerfield,	1842,	Physician and Surgeon,	"
Gove, Jeremiah D.	Kensington,	1821,	Merchant,	"
Griffin, J. Q. A.	Londonderry,	1850,	Attorney & Counsellor,	Charlestown.
Goss, Daniel J.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Merchant,	Boston.
Gookin, J. M.	Portsmouth,	1842,	Dry Goods,	"
Grant, C. W. C.	Portsmouth,		Tailor,	"
Gale, Ezra W.	South Hampton,	1839,	Teacher,	Malden.
Gerrish, S. H.	Portsmouth,	1850,	Machinist,	Boston.
Gage, Addison	Pelham,	1829,	Ice Merchant,	West Cambridge.
Gordon, Benjamin F.	Exeter,	1852,	Carriage-Smith,	Boston.
Gilman, Nicholas	Exeter,	1851,	Student,	Cambridge.
Gilman, Alfred,	Portsmouth,	1853,	Merchant Tailor,	Lowell.
Gordon, J. M.	Portsmouth,	1842,	Columbian Bank,	Boston.
Griffith, Edmund R.	Portsmouth,	1818,	Printer,	"
Goodrich, C. B., Jr.	Portsmouth,			
Hobbs, William J. C.	North Hampton,	1837,	Produce,	Boston.
Healey, Mark	Kensington,	1811,	Merchant,	Lynn.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hazelton, Isaac H.	Chester,	1826,	Mason,	Boston.
Hill, Oliver B.	Northwood,	1835,	Clerk,	"
Hayford, Riley	Salem,	1805,	Grocer,	"
Hill, William H	Portsmouth,	1832,	Stationer,	"
Hayford,* William	Derry,	1816,	Brick Layer,	"
Hall, Timothy	Portsmouth,	1844,	Commission Merchant,	"
Haven, George W	Portsmouth,	1840,	Author,	"
Hill, J. Haven	Northwood,	1839,	Merchant Tailor,	"
Hall, Hiram	Chester,	1833,	Housewright,	Roxbury.
Hill, Joseph H	Northwood,	1842,	Tailor,	Boston.
Hinds, A. M	Greenland,	1829,	Provision Dealer,	"
Hill,* George	Portsmouth,	1816,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Hickey, T. Hendee	Portsmouth,	1845,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Hills, John R	Chester,	1842,	Clerk,	"
Hayes, James A	Newcastle,	1837,	Merchant,	"
Hylan, Sumner	Londonderry,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Hobbs, M. H	Londonderry,			
Hobbs, Simon L	North Hampton,	1848,	Publisher,	Boston.
Hobbs, J. W. F	North Hampton,	1837,	Staging,	"
Haley, J. J	Epping,	1839,	Merchant,	"
Holman, Joseph F	Portsmouth,	1840,	Apothecary,	"
Hill, Walter E	Portsmouth,	1828,	Dry Goods,	"
Hilton, John	Newmarket,	1819,	Trader,	Lynn.
Hilton, John F	Newmarket,	1821,	Lynn and Boston Ex.	"
Harris, Charles C	Portsmouth,	1847,	Teacher,	Boston.
Hall, Orrin	Candia,		Grocer,	Cambridge.
Hill, Edwin A	Northwood,	1845,	Stair Builder,	Boston.
Hill, S. W	Northwood,	1846,	Machinist,	"
Harrold, Joseph	Portsmouth,	1825,	Cooper,	Charlestown.
Hill, Charles Henry	Northwood,	1851,	Clerk,	Boston.
Hill, George William	Northwood,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Harris, Theodore S.	Portsmouth,	1849,	Apothecary,	"
Hill, Charles A	Northwood,	1848,	Cutter,	"
Hall, David	Chester,	1826,	Builder,	Roxbury.
Hoyt, James W	Newington,	1845,	Printer,	Boston.
Hall, A. T	Portsmouth,	1834,	Boot Counter Manufac'r.	Charlestown.
Hill, William	Portsmouth,	1800,	Gentleman,	Cambridge.
Haven, Washington	Portsmouth,	1851,	Dry Goods,	Lynn.
Ham, O. A	Portsmouth,	1848,	Printer,	Boston.
Hanscom, O. A	Portsmouth,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Hoyt, John E	Newington,	1846,	Printer,	"
Holmes, F. M	Greenland,	1840,	Sofa Manufacturer,	Charlestown
Holmes, P. B	Greenland,	1833,	Sofa Manufacturer,	"
Jenness, J. S	Deerfield,	1835,	Importer Dry Goods,	Boston.
Jackson, John H	Portsmouth,	1853,	Aid to the Revenue,	"
Jenness, H. P	Pembroke,	1853,	Refreshments,	Charlestown
Jones, Nathaniel	Portsmouth,			
Kennard, M. P	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	Boston.
Kennard,* Oliver P., Jr.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Ship Chandler,	"
Kennard, William H	Portsmouth,	1840,	Clerk,	"
Kennard, John S	Portsmouth,	1841,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Kennard,* George W.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Knowles, William J	Chester,		Carpenter,	"
Knowlton, John B.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	"
Kelley, W. R.	Exeter,	1805,	Merchant Tailor,	"
Kimball, Isaiah W.	Salem,	1828,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Koitt, Gardner J.	Northwood,	1846,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Kent, Abner R.	Hampstead,			
Kennasen, Albert	Epson,	1839,	Brick Maker,	Somerville.
Kimball, O.	Salem,	1819,	Tailor,	Charlestown.
Kimball, David	Salem,	1832,	Druggist,	Boston.
Kennard, Charles W.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Locke, Samuel B.	Newmarket,	1845,	Junk Dealer,	Melrose.
Leavitt, Benson	Hampton Falls,	1826,	Merchant,	Boston.
Little, Nicholas	Salem,	1813,	Blacksmith,	"
Little, E. H.	Hampstaad,	1820,	Cooper,	"
Locke, Oliver	Kingston,	1835,	Merchant,	"
Leavitt, John L.	Exeter,	1829,	Manufacturer,	"
Locke, Cornelius E.	Portsmouth,	1838,	Clerk,	"
Little,* Walter	Hampstead,	1825,		"
Ladd, William H.	Portsmouth,	1837,	Publisher of Daily Bee,	"
Laighton, J. Alexander	Portsmouth,	1833,	Books and Stationery,	"
Langley, H. P.	Nottingham,	1838,	Machinist,	"
Libbey, William L.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Book Keeper,	Chelsea.
Long, John	Rye,		Farmer,	Boston.
Leighton, J. A.	Exeter	1836,	Officer at Jail,	"
Lang, John	Portsmouth,			
Lyford, E. W.	Epping,	1829,	Carpenter,	"
McGregor, James	Londonderry,	1815,	Merchandise,	Boston.
Mason, Robert M.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Merchant,	"
Marsh, Thomas J.	Exeter,	1832,	Public Store Keeper,	Lynn.
Moulton, C. H.	Portsmouth,	1844,	Printer,	Boston.
Morrison, Alva	Windham,	1826,	Woolen Manufacturer,	Braintree.
Miller, Moses	Portsmouth,	1816,	Inspector of Fish,	Boston.
Mann, N. P.	Portsmouth,	1819,	Fish Dealer,	"
McGregor, Alexander	Derry,	1826,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Merrill, Parker	South Hampton,	1818,	Clerk,	"
Merrill, George S.	South Hampton,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Merrill, Nathan	South Hampton,	1833,	Bookseller,	Charlestown.
Melcher, Sylvester	Portsmouth,	1851,	Custom House,	Boston.
Mudge, A. C.	Portsmouth,	1839,	Dry Goods,	"
Marden, William	Portsmouth,	1819,	Printer,	"
Melcher, William N.	Portsmouth,	1830,	Express,	Lynn.
Merrill, Benjamin F.	Portsmouth,	1841,	Trader,	Boston.
Marden, Jefferson C.	Portsmouth,	1831,	Carpenter,	"
McClure* David	Raymond,	1829,	Trader,	Cambridge.
McAlvin, John B.	Windham,	1819,	Paymaster Suffolk Co.	Lowell.
Mudge, Edwin A.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Jeweller,	Boston.
Melcher, John L.	Portsmouth,	1838,	Book Keeper,	"
Mason, George A.	Portsmouth,	1833,	Counsellor,	"
Morrison, Robert	Northwood,	1841,	Sup't of Farm School,	"
Merch, Oliver	Portsmouth,	1837,	Bookseller,	Lowell.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Marsh, T. J. Jr	Exeter,	1850,	Clerk in Custom House,	Boston.
Merrill, Henry R.	Exeter,		Merchant,	"
Moore, Page	Chester,	1832,	Leather Dealer,	Roxbury.
Mathews, J. M.	Northfield,			Boston.
Mudge, Alfred	Portsmouth,	1825,	Printer	"
Marshall, Simon F.	Hampton,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Moulton, William U.	Portsmouth,	1842,	Printer,	"
Moulton, Daniel	Portsmouth,	1827,	Clothing Store,	Lynn.
Marston, John P.	Greenland,	1836,	Machinist,	Charlestown
Merrill, T. T.	South Hampton,	1837,	Agt. Amesbury Man. Co.	Amesbury
Nutting, Benjamin F.	Portsmouth,		Artist,	Boston.
Norris, Joseph B.	Deerfield,	1835,	West India Goods,	"
Norris, Samuel M.	Newmarket,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Noyes, Francis	Atkinson,	1837,	Manufacturer,	North Danvers
Nelson, Horatio, G.	Exeter	1836,	Grocer,	Boston.
Norris, William H.	Portsmouth,	1852,	Carpenter	Cambridge.
Noble, John H.	Portsmouth,	1828,	Merchant,	Smerville.
Odell, J. W.	North Hampton,	1853,	Student,	Boston.
Packer, George,	Nottingham,	1817,	Morocco Manufacturer,	Boston.
Parrott, William W.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	Gloucester.
Patten, C. B.	Kingston,		Clerk,	Boston.
Plumer, William	Epping,	1847,	Attorney at Law,	Cambridge.
Parker, William	Windham,	1827,	Mason,	Boston.
Plummer, Enoch	Londonderry,	1821,	Bridge Builder,	"
Pierce, Joshua R.	Greenland,		Student,	Harvard College
Prescott, B. T.	Brentwood,	1827,	Dentist,	Boston.
Pike, A. R. C.	Portsmouth,	1835,	Salesman,	"
Philbrick, John D.	Deerfield,	1842,	Teacher Quincy School,	"
Plumer, Avery, Jr.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Parker, Francis E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Lawyer,	"
Parrott, William F.	Portsmouth,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Pike, E. W.	Hampton Falls,	1830,	Carpenter,	"
Paige, Charles E.	New Hampton,	1829,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	"
Prince, J. M.	Candia,	1846,	Insurance Broker,	Chelsea.
Pickering, Washington,	Portsmouth,	1835,	Car Builder,	Boston.
Pickering, D. N.	Newington,	1831,	Car Builder,	"
Patten, Ichabod B.	Kingston,	1843,	Pharmaceutist,	"
Parrott, E. G.	Portsmouth,	1849,	United States Navy	Boston Statior
Page, Horatio	Portsmouth,			Cincinnati.
Pickering, Winthrop	Newington			
Pinkerton, J. M.	Derry,		Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Perkins, John M.	Exeter,	1845,	Dry Goods,	"
Pierce, W. A.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Auctioneer,	"
Patten, Ora P.	Kingston,	1853,	Truckman,	"
Paul, Daniel B.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Fancy Goods,	"
Parker, J. D,	Exeter,	1851,	Collecting Clerk,	Winchester
Palmer, Thomas	Derry,			
Pillsbury, Joseph	Candia,	1822,	Teamster,	Boston.
Palmer, J. R.	Exeter,	1845,	Teacher,	"
Park, William	Windham,	1827,	Mason,	"
Pitman, E.	Portsmouth,	1826,	Tailor,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Prescott, George B.	Kingston,	1830,	Telegraypher,	Boston.
Parker, F. Edward	Portsmouth,	1846,	Lawyer,	"
Pike, George S.	Exeter,	1837,	Builder,	"
Philbrick, C. P.	Rye	1818,	Police Officer,	"
Pevear, Bradbury	Hampton Falls,	1819,	Shoe Dealer,	Roxbury.
Pitman, George H.	Portsmouth,	1825,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Pierce, Joseph P.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Shipwright,	Boston.
Prince, J. B.	Candia,	1831,	Insurance Agent,	Chelsea.
Philbrick, J. C.	Rye,		Hotel Keeper,	
Palmer, A. C.	Candia,		Shoe Store,	Charlestown.
Place, G. W.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Clerk,	Walpole.
Rowe, Sherburn,	Candia,	1827,	Broker,	Boston.
Robinson, Shadrack,	Greenland,	1832,	Flour Dealer,	"
Rust, Samuel	Exeter,		Tin Plate Worker,	Lynn.
Robinson, Frederick	Exeter,		Warden State Prison,	Charlestown.
Rollins, N. F.	Stratham,	1831,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Randall, Benjamin	Portsmouth,	1835,	Carpenter,	Somerville.
Robie, John A.	Exeter,	1841,	Merchant Tailor,	Malden.
Rand, Eldred	Rye,	1832,	Trader,	Boston.
Rand, William J.	Deerfield,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Randall, Benjamin	Portsmouth,		Carpenter,	Somerville.
Rice, William D.	Portsmouth,	1831,	Coppersmith,	Roxbury.
Sise, Albert F.	Portsmouth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Smith, Hiram D.	Candia,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Stevens, Ebenezer,	Plaistow,	1821,	Physician,	"
Sweetser, Isaac,	Chester,	1837,	Paints and Drugs,	"
Sheafe, Daniel R.	Portsmouth,	1830,	Merchant,	"
Shaw, Edward	Hampton,	1822,	Architect,	"
Swasey, Charles E.	Exeter,		Clerk,	Danvers.
Stevens, James	Newcastle,	1816,	Plane Maker,	Boston.
Shackford, John E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stacey, M. P.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Smith, D. D.	Portsmouth,		Physician,	Boston.
Sise, John	Portsmouth,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Shirley, William W.	Chester,		Lamp Lighter,	"
Swasey, Joseph L.	Exeter,	1829,	Clerk B. & P. R. R.,	"
Simes, Joseph	Portsmouth,	1827,	Merchant,	"
Shapley, F. A.	Portsmouth,		Clerk,	"
Stevens, Edward C.	Brentwood,	1849,	Carpet Dealer,	"
Safford, George W.	Exeter,	1840,	Book Keeper,	"
Sanborn, * Alfred S.	Exeter,		Carpenter,	"
Sanborn, Greenleaf C.	Exeter,	1824,	Carpenter,	"
Sheafe, Mark W.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Farmer,	Dorchester.
Seaward, John M.	Portsmouth,	1818,	Merchant,	Natick.
Shaw, E. D.	Hampton,	1814,	Blacksmith,	Boston.
Sargent, Charles	Windham,	1830,	Teamster,	"
Sargent, James	Windham,	1838,	Teamster,	"
Shillaber, Benjamin P.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Printer,	"
Sleeper, Daniel C.	Sandown,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	"
Senter, William H.	Portsmouth,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Stevens, John	Plaistow,	1820,	Physician,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Stockman, Charles W.	Hampton,	1829,	Printer,	Charlestown.
Stockman, J. M	Hampton,	1829,	Wood Turner,	"
Stavers, John W	Portsmouth,	1850,	Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Simes, Joseph S	Portsmouth,	1852,	Teas,	"
Shepherd, J. M	Portsmouth,	1849,	Hack Driver,	"
Starbird, N. W	Northwood,	1825,	Tailor,	"
Stevenson, John L	Poplin,	1853,	Book Keeper,	"
Sise, Francis P	Portsmouth,	1852,	Clerk,	"
Sanborn, Charles	East Kingston,	1853,	Custom House,	"
Seaward, George W	Portsmouth,	1816,	Clerk,	"
Sargent, Cyrus	Candia,	1841,	Broker,	"
Stevens, Jacob	Epping,	1834,	W. I. Goods,	Newburyport.
Stocker, Alfred A	Portsmouth,	1840,	Physician,	Cambridge.
Seavey, Stephen S	New Hampton,	1849,	Merchant,	Boston.
Sleeper, Charles F	Portsmouth,	1834,	Architect,	Roxbury.
Stevens, N. F	Exeter,	1838,	Truckman,	Boston.
Tucker, Boswell D	Plaistow,	1840,	Mason,	Boston.
Tucker, Stephen	Plaistow,	1840,	Sup't Public Lands	"
Todd, Isaac F	Atkinson,	1847,	Accountant,	"
Turell, Garland	Portsmouth,	1843,	Broker,	W. Cambridge.
Towle, J. Warren	Epping,		Student,	Harvard College.
Thurston, Caleb	Exeter,		Wharfinger	
Thurston, James	Newmarket,	1829,	Clergyman,	Billerica.
Taylor, David	Epping,	1818,	Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Todd, P. P	Atkinson,		Counsellor,	Blackstone.
Tuttle, Hugh H	Portsmouth,	1829,	Printer,	Charlestown.
Tucker, James I	Kingston,	1833,	Gents. Furnishing Store,	Boston.
Towle, J. D	North Hampton,	1823,	Architect,	Newton.
Taylor, Samuel H	Derry,		Prin. Phillips Academy,	Andover.
Treadwell, William P	Portsmouth,	1836,	Salesman,	Somerville.
Fredrick, Titus S	Portsmouth,	1851,	Student,	Cambridge.
Titcomb, William H	Raymond,	1844,	Artist,	"
Underhill, O. H	Chester,	1838,	Leather Dealer,	Boston.
Underhill, S. G	Chester,	1833,	Edge Tool Maker,	Charlestown.
Vennard, Marcellus A	Portsmouth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Webster, David L	Portsmouth,	1832,	Leather Dealer,	Boston.
Webster, Charles E	Portsmouth,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Weeks, William A	Portsmouth,	1833,	U. S. Despatch Agent,	"
Waldron, Samuel W	Portsmouth,	1834,	Merchant,	"
Webster, Fletcher	Portsmouth,	1816,	Lawyer,	"
Walker, George S	Portsmouth,	1846,	Book Keeper,	"
Walker, Seth W	Portsmouth,	1836,	Clerk,	"
Woodbury, Charles L	Portsmouth,	1845,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Wendell, Jacob, Jr	Portsmouth,		Clerk,	"
Waldron, A. A	Portsmouth,		Merchant,	"
Walker, W. Augustus	Portsmouth,	1843,	Fancy Goods,	"
Walker, James P	Portsmouth,	1845,	Bookseller,	"
Weeks, James H	Portsmouth,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Weeks, Stephen	Greenland,	1834,	Trader,	"
Wise, William G	Portsmouth,	1838,	Cashier Manuf'g Co.	Lowell.
Wiggin, Charles E	Newmarket,	1828,	Crock'y and Pap. Hang.	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Webster, John G.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Leather Dealer,	Malden.
Wiggin, Joshua D.	Northwood,	1844,	Black and Whitesmith,	Boston.
Wright, Edmund, Jr.	Hampstead,		Wharfinger,	Cambridge.
Worthen,* T. F.	Candia,		Cooper,	Charlestown.
Waldron, S. W., Jr.	Portsmouth,		Merchant,	Boston.
Wiggin, Ira W.	Stratham,	1841,	Trader,	Cambridge.
Wells, George W.	Hampton Falls,	1827,	Provision Dealer,	Chelsea.
Wentworth, Jacob S.	Exeter,	1836,	Morocco Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Walker, W. S.	Portsmouth,	1816,	Capt. U. S. Navy,	Boston.
Wiggin, Robert P.	S. Newmarket,	1842,	Importer Leaf Tobacco,	"
Waldron, N. Sheafe	Portsmouth,	1840,	Major Marines, U. S. N.	"
Worthen, L. G.	Candia,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Weeks, C. P.	Portsmouth,	1850,	Bookseller,	"
Walker, William S.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Wright, Edmund, Jr.	Hampstead,	1820,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Wise, George D.	Portsmouth,		Shoe Manufacturer,	Natick.
Weeks, N. G.	Greenland,		Ship Master,	Greenland, N.H.
Woodbury, William H.	Portsmouth,	1853,	Student,	Boston.
Woodbury, Charles	Salem,	1835,	Mason,	"
Williams, John	Exeter,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Weeks, William P.	Greenland,		Lawyer,	
Wilson, Charles	Windham,	1836,	Stone Cutter,	"
Wilson, David V.	Windham,	1843,	Stone Cutter,	"
Wilson, C. C.	Windham,	1842,	Stone Cutter,	"
White, John T.	Portsmouth,	1848,	Deputy Sheriff,	Medford.
Wiggin, James S.	Newmarket,	1824,	Merchant,	Boston.

HILLSBORO' COUNTY.

Aikin, John	Bedford,		Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Averill, J. P.	Mount Vernon,	1848,	Teacher,	Boston.
Ames, Samuel T.	Brookline,	1837,	Merchant,	Medford.
Abbott, J. H.	Wilton,	1833,	Teacher,	Boston.
Andrews, Abraham	Hillsboro',	1822,	Instructor,	Charlestown.
Appleton,* Samuel	New Ipswich,	1794,	Merchant,	Boston.
Aikin, Calvin	Deering,	1833,	Wood and Coal,	"
Andrews, Charles	Hillsboro',	1836,	Grocer,	"
Abbott,* Timothy B.	Wilton,	1831,	Mason,	"
Appleton, Nathan	New Ipswich,	1794,	Merchant,	"
Andrews, C. C.	Hillsboro',	1843,	Counsellor,	"
Averill, D. W.	Lyndeboro',	1836,	Stage Proprietor,	Billerica.
Allison, John P.	Peterborough,	1851,	Student,	Cambridge.
Averill, Hiram	Mount Vernon,	1825,	Trader,	Charlestown.
Adams, Charles, Jr.	Antrim,	1850,	Boot and Shoe Dealer,	N. Brookfield.
Batchelder, William	New Ipswich,		Farmer,	Andover.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Burnap, S. G.	Temple,	1826,	Physician,	Holliston.
Barnard, R. M.	Amherst,	1805,	Grocer,	Boston.
Butler, B.	Pelham,	1813,	Attorney at Law,	"
Bowers, Levi	Peterboro',	1843,	Clerk,	"
Blair, L.	New Boston,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Barnes, Isaac O.	Bedford,	1835,	Pension Agent,	"
Batchelder, Horace H.	Francestown,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	"
Butler, Caleb	Pelham,		Lawyer,	Groton.
Boynton, James	Milford,	1824,	Jewelry & Fancy Goods,	Boston.
Burton, H. J.	Wilton,	1833,	Clothing,	"
Bell,* Joseph	Bedford,	1842,		"
Barnes, John	Hillsboro',	1832,	Messenger,	Cambridge.
Batchelder, Eugene	New Ipswich,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Burton, Warren,	Wilton,		Clergyman,	Worcester.
Batchelder, John M.	New Ipswich,	1849,	Civil Engineer,	W. Cambridge.
Brooks, Cyrus	New Ipswich,	1819,	Printer,	Cambridge.
Bowers, L. K.	Hancock,	1818,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Bacon, B. N.	Hancock,	1824,	Clerk,	Boston.
Barr, George L.	New Ipswich,	1844,	Merchant,	Medford.
Barnard, Oliver T.	Weare,	1843,	Truckman,	Charlestown.
Barnard, John M.	Hollis,	1822,	Distiller,	Boston.
Betton, Ninian Clark	New Boston,	1802,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Butterfield, John A.	Nashua,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Burton, Andrew N.	Wilton,	1837,	Dry Goods,	"
Barnard, David	Bedford,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Bailey, Albon H.	Unity,	1844,	Reporter,	"
Barnes, Charles E.	Nashua,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnard, Joseph	New Boston,	1826,	Distiller,	Boston.
Bean, John N.	Greenfield,		Grocer,	"
Burnham, John A.	Hillsboro',	1847,	Merchant,	Brookline.
Bacon, James M.	New Ipswich,	1852,	Post Office,	Boston.
Boylston, R.	Amherst,			
Burr, Geo. W.	Hudson,	1840,	Coachman,	Boston.
Cheney, B. P.	Hillsboro',	1838,	Express Man,	Boston.
Cragin, Daniel	Temple,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Cristy, William C.	New Boston,	1813,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Cooledge, Lemuel A.	Hillsboro',	1824,	Grocer,	Boston.
Clark, Peter	Lyndeboro',		Spending past earnings,	"
Chickering, Jonas	New Ipswich,	1818,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Christie, Frank B.	Antrim,	1843,	Landlords' Agent,	"
Cummings,* Charles W.	Amherst,	1824,	Black and Whitesmith,	"
Champney, Edward W.	New Ipswich,	1835,	Dry Goods,	Woburn.
Champney, George M.	New Ipswich,	1826,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Carter, Oliver	Peterboro',	1826,	Wood and Coal,	"
Champney, Henry T.	New Ipswich,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Champney, Benjamin	New Ipswich,	1834,	Artist,	"
Clark, William	New Boston,	1842,	Clerk,	Lynn.
Cooke, Josiah P.	New Ipswich,	1809,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Chandler, Charles	New Ipswich,		Express,	Shirley.
Carr, John	Antrim,	1847,	Blackstone Bank,	Boston.
Cleaves, Charles	Amherst,	1832,	Machinist,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Carr, John J. T.	Gilmanton,	1825,	Farmer,	Quincy.
Clark, David G.	Ware,	1835,	Collector,	Boston.
Cochran, W. P.	New Boston,	1835,	Clerk B. & M. R. R,	"
Chapman, George W.	Peterboro',	1849,	Founder,	"
Crooker, James T.	Merrimac,	1840,	Pattern Maker,	"
Dudley, Thomas E.	Weare,	1834,	Clerk,	Boston.
Davis, George H.	Hancock,		Piano Forte Maker,	"
Dearborn, C. E.	Nashua,	1843,	Dentist,	"
Dutton, Benjamin	Hillsboro',	1826,	Grocer,	"
Driscoll, C.	Francestown,	1814,	Merchant,	"
Dunklee, John	Amherst,		Trader,	Brighton.
Dearborn, William	Bedford,	1820,	Gentleman,	Brookline.
Dodge, J. C.	Temple,	1838,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Dunklee, H. L.	Francestown,	1847,	Stove Dealer,	"
Dodge, G. C.	New Boston,	1845,	Stable Keeper,	"
Daniels, William	Brookline,	1831,	Cooper,	"
Dickey, William	Manchester,	1825,	Teamster,	"
Dearborn, William	Bedford,		Farmer,	Brookline.
Dunklee, M. F.	Greenfield,	1849,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Duncan, Dow	Hancock,	1841,	Officer State Prison,	Charlestown.
Dow, Stephen	Weare,	1833,	Leather Dealer,	Woburn.
Davis, Charles	Pelham,	1833,	Stone Cutter,	Boston.
Davis, Horace W.	Hancock,	1840,	Merchant,	"
Dow, J. A.	Weare,	1843,	Leather Dealer,	Woburn.
David, E. C.	Amherst,	1850,	Student,	Boston.
Emerson, Daniel	Hillsboro',	1814,	Blacksmith,	Waltham.
Elliott, Luther	Amherst,	1816,	Machinist,	South Woburn.
Eaton, Albert	Goffstown,		Sup't Alms House,	Charlestown.
Edwards, J. F.	Temple,	1824,	Housewright,	Brookline.
Emerson, D. H.	Weare,		Merchant,	Dorchester.
Emerson, Samuel P.	Amherst,		Machinist,	Medford.
Elliott, J. B.	Mason,	1849,	Publisher,	Boston.
Fairfield, George C.	New Boston,	1847,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
French, Leonard	Amherst,	1805,	Merchant,	"
Foster, John	Hudson,	1836,	Wine Merchant,	"
Fisher, Mark	Francestown,	1836,	Flour Dealer,	"
Field, J., Jr.	Peterboro',	1832,	Hides and Leather,	W. Cambridge.
French, Ephraim	Amherst,	1800,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Field, A. H.	Peterboro'		Commission Merchant,	"
Farley, N. W.	Hollis,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Forsaith, E. W.	Lyndeboro',	1837,	Clerk,	"
Fish, Moses W.	Mason,			"
Felt, David E.	Temple,	1835,	Teacher of Music,	S. Weymouth.
Farrar, Timothy	New Ipswich,	1844,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
French, George Wm.	Bedford,	1846,	Merchant,	Danvers.
Farley, George F.	Hollis,	1850,	Clerk,	Boston.
Foale, John	Mason,		Merchant,	W. Cambridge.
Fletcher, Charles	Wilton,	1822,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
French, David B.	Bedford,	1852,	Student,	Boston.
Guild, Henry C.	Francestown,	1844,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greele, Samuel	Wilton,	1814,	Gentleman,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Gould, Charles D.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Bookseller,	Boston.
Gilbert, John, Jr.	Hillsboro',	1825,	Grocer,	"
Gould, J. B.	Hollis,	1824,	Bank Teller,	"
Gregg, Samuel	New Boston,	1840,	Physician,	"
Gould, Jacob S.	Lyndeboro,'	1830,	Iron Merchant,	Cambridge.
Gregg, Alexander	New Boston,	1827,	Custom House,	Medford.
Gould, Augustus A.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Physician,	Boston.
Gregg, Samuel	Peterboro',	1799,	Chair Maker,	"
Grimes, D. E.	Lyndeboro',		Machinist,	Lowell.
Goodale, Geo. W.	Deering,	1835,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Goodale, Albert	Deering,	1836,	Stable Keeper,	Boston.
Goodale, H. L.	Deering,	1838,	Provision Dealer,	"
Goodale, Levi	Deering,	1840,	Teamster,	"
Gilmore, Armanda	Merrimac,	1834,	Restorator,	"
Gould, F. A.	Hollis,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Gould, Nathaniel D.		1818,	Teacher of Music,	"
Guild, George F.	Francestown,	1843,	Grocer,	"
Gage, Addison	Pelham,	1829,	Ice Trader,	Charlestown.
Griffin, John Q. A.	Londonderry,		Student at Law,	Groton.
Guild, Charles M.	Francestown,	1838,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greeley, Wm. F.	Nashua,	1846,	Merchant,	"
Gillmore, Freeman	Bedford,	1826,	Clerk,	"
Gay, Albert	Francestown,	1849,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Greeley, Edward P.	Nashua,	1850,	Clerk,	Boston.
Griffin, B. F. S.	Londonderry,	1852,	Teacher,	Charlestown.
Gage, William	Bedford,			Woburn.
Gould, Benj. T.	Hillsboro',	1825,	Grocer,	Boston.
Goodale, E.	Deering,	1833,	Stable,	"
Gould, W. A.	Hollis,			Haverhill.
Greely, Joseph	Hudson,		Gentleman,	Nashua.
Greely, James B.	Nashua,		Doctor,	"
Gage, Geo. W.	Pelham,	1840,	Hotel Keeper,	Boston.
Hutchinson, A. B.	Milford,	1828,	Grocer,	Boston.
Hutchinson,* Jesse	Milford,	1834,	Stove Dealer,	"
Hutchinson, A. F.	Milford,		W. I. Goods,	Lynn.
Hastings, William	Mt. Vernon,	1834,	Inn Holder,	Boston.
Holmes, Oliver	Francestown,	1841,	Flour and Grain,	"
Hale, Theodore P.	Hollis,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hadley, David B.	Goffstown,		Wheelwright,	Cambridge.
Howe, George	Milford,		Piano Forte Maker,	Roxbury.
Hadley, Thomas J.	Hancock,	1834,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Hutchinson,* T. M.	Francestown,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hildreth, C. B.	Amherst,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Holmes, Henry D.	Francestown,	1834,	Carpenter,	"
Houghton, Daniel F.	Antrim,	1837,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Hall, David M.	Manchester,	1840,	Dry Goods,	"
Hadley, Carlton	Dunbarton,	1821,	Laborer,	"
Hale, David	Hillsboro',		Provisions,	"
Hoyt, J. Quincy	Weare,	1849,	Dry Goods,	"
Holt, Horace	Milford,	1851,	Salesman,	"
Hodgman, Jas. F.	Bedford,	1844,	Laborer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hadley, J. B.	Peterboro',	1841,	Sofa Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
Hadley, Clinton	Hancock,	1844,	Physician,	Boston.
Hardy, Rodney J.	Hollis,	1850,	Salesman,	"
Jameson, N. W. C.	Antrim,	1835,	Hats and Furs,	"
Jameson, Hugh	Antrim,	1829,	Naval Store Keeper,	"
Jenkins, Osmore	Mt. Vernon,	1847,	Watchmaker,	Somerville.
Jenkins, Luther	Mt. Vernon,	1853,	Book Binder,	"
Kendall, Timothy C.	Amherst,	1815,	Hides and Leather,	Boston.
Kendric, John	Amherst,	1838,	Grocer,	Dorchester.
Kendall, Joshua	Hillsboro',	1815,	Machinist,	Boston.
Kittredge, Alva	Mt. Vernon,	1820,	Furniture,	"
Knight, Samuel G.	Hancock,	1847,	Dentist,	"
Kittredge, Jesse	Merrimac,	1828,	Trader,	"
Kidder, Abner C.	Hudson,	1828,	Provisions,	"
Kendall, Salma	Mason,	1839,	Flour Dealer,	Chelsea.
Kinsley, Edward W.	Nashua,	1844,	Merchant,	Boston.
Kidder, Frederick	New Ipswich,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Kimball, L. M.	Hillsboro',	1843,		"
Kendall, Arnold	Mason,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Lawrence, William	Hudson,	1811,	Porter and Ale,	"
Lewis, Charles	Milford,	1814,	Counsellor at Law,	Malden.
Lord, Henry C.	Amherst,	1846,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Lord, Joseph L.	Amherst,	1847,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Lovejoy, Philip	Amherst,	1826,	Stable Keeper,	"
Lawrence, Thomas	Bedford,	1805,	Carpenter,	"
Locke, Edward	Peterboro',	1822,	Clothing,	"
Lovejoy, John	Wilton,	1810,	Morocco Manufacturer,	Lynn.
McNiel, * John	Hillsboro',	1830,	Surveyor Customs,	Boston.
Miller, Stephen	Peterboro',	1827,	Pulpit & Stair Builder,	Cambridge.
McAllister, * James	Bedford,	1804,	Sup't Pub. Buildings,	Boston.
Morse, Mason	Francestown,	1834,	Grocer,	"
Merriam, Wm. J.	Mason,	1833,	Mas. Tr'n, O. C. R. R.	"
Merrill, Wm. W.	Goffstown,	1842,		"
Morrison, John H.	Peterboro',		Clergyman,	Milton.
Morse, L. B.	Francestown,	1842,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Merrill, F. G.	Goffstown,	1849,		"
Mack, Sewall G.	Wilton,		Merchant,	Lowell.
Morrison, James	Peterboro',		Physician,	Baltimore.
Morgan, David	Wilton,	1837,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Means, Robert	Amherst,	1853,	Custom House,	"
McNeil, John	Hillsboro',	1843,	Custom House,	"
McAlvin, Elbridge	Francestown,		Piano Forte Maker,	"
Moore, Nathaniel H.	Bedford,	1844,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Mills, William	Deering,	1834,		"
McCaine, Daniel	Peterboro',	1851,	Commission Produce,	Boston.
McCaine, David	Peterboro',	1851,	Commission Produce,	"
McCaine, William	Francestown,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Morse, J. R.	Deering,	1852,	Physician,	Cambridge.
Morse, M. E.	Francestown,		Grocer,	Boston.
Marshall, K. W.	Bradford,	1837,	Machinist,	"
McGilvray, David	Lyndeboro',	1848,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Nichols, Rodney	Hillsboro',	1846,	Machinist,	Boston.
Newell, Charles Henry	Wilton,	1844,	Commission Merchant,	Charlestown.
Newell, George A	Wilton,	1841,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Newell, J. H. T	Wilton,		Jeweller,	Hillsboro'.
Orne, William	Lyndeboro',	1826,	Restorant,	Boston.
Parker, William A	Hudson,	1811,	Printer,	Boston.
Parker, William W	Wilton,	1845,	Clerk, Customs,	Woburn.
Piper, Solomon	Temple,	1810,	Wood Wharfinger,	Boston.
Prentice,* William H	New Ipswich,	1803,	Wood Wharfinger,	"
Patterson, Lucius	Nashville,	1842,	Prison Officer,	Charlestown.
Peabody, A. S	Milton,	1845,	Broker,	Boston.
Parker, D. M	Bedford,	1842,	Dentist,	"
Patten, James	Temple,	1814,	Wine Dealer,	Brookline.
Pollard, Luther	Hudson,	1831,	Truckman,	Boston.
Page, Joseph W	Goffstown,	1838,	Gardener,	Roxbury.
Peabody, Ephraim	Wilton,	1845,	Minister,	Boston.
Proctor, Moses	Hollis,	1836,	Grocer,	W. Cambridge.
Parker, Eben	Antrim,		Inn Holder,	Charlestown.
Patten, Jonathan	Temple,	1816,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Page, Chauncy	Deering,	1831,	Carpenter,	"
Pollard, Warren	Hudson,	1845,	Stove Dealer,	Somerville.
Palmer, Stephen G	Goffstown,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Parkhurst, Wm. A	Wilton,	1843,	Clerk,	"
Patten, J. G	Nashua,	1847,	Market,	"
Preston, Thomas B	New Ipswich,	1833,	Dry Goods,	Charlestown.
Patch, Charles F	Francestown,	1848,	Teacher,	Dorchester.
Paige, E	Deering,	1838,	Trader,	Boston.
Poore, Franklin N	Goffstown,	1852,	Clerk,	"
Patterson, Lucius	Nashua,	1842,	Officer State Prison,	Charlestown.
Putnam, J. A	Goffstown,	1850,	Omnibus Agent,	Boston.
Pratt, J	Peterboro',	1829,	Moulder,	"
Page, George	Deering,			
Paige, Charles E	Nashua,		N. & L. R. R	
Raymond, J. P	Nashua,	1829,	Custom House,	Boston.
Riddle, Isaac N	Bedford,	1844,	Clerk, Customs,	"
Riddle, Silas A	Bedford,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Richardson, Jacob	Greenfield,	1822,	Agent,	"
Richardson, Samuel	Peterboro',		Physician,	Watertown.
Ray, P. Woodbury	Amherst,	1818,	Broker,	Boston.
Read, William,	Amherst,	1848,	Physician,	"
Richardson, W. H. H	Amherst,	1836,	Woolen Goods,	"
Russell, Aaron W	Lyndeboro',	1835,	Stone Mason,	Somerville.
Richardson, A. L	Greenfield,	1828,	Civil Engineer,	East Woburn.
Richardson, W. B	Mt. Vernon,	1842,	Paper Hanger,	Boston.
Richardson, Aaron P	Amherst,	1816,	Physician and Surgeon,	"
Richardson, N. H	Litchfield,	1847,	Train Master,	"
Robbins, E. P	Hollis,	1849,	Cook,	"
Stevens, Luther	Hillsboro',	1800,	Copperplate Printer,	"
Steele, J. T	Antrim,	1845,	Hats, Caps, and Furs,	"
Swallow, Calvin	Mason,	1835,	Provisions,	"
Sears, Thomas E	Deering,	1848,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Shedd, C. F.	Hollis,	1846,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Sargent, Bodwell	Lyndeboro',	1814,	Trader,	"
Stone, P. J.	Weare,	1825,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Smith, Ebenezer	Hollis,	1802,	Merchant,	South Woburn.
Smith, Isaac, Jr.	Deering,		Glass Cutter,	Cambridge.
Shattuck, John	New Ipswich,	1830,	Mason,	Marblehead.
Shepherd, N. A.	Nashua,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Stone, Amos	Weare,	1824,	City Treasurer of	Charlestown.
Secomb, Wm. W.	Milford,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Stevens, C. H.	Nashua,	1850,	Clerk,	"
Swallow, A. M.	Nashua,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Swallow, Joseph	Mason,		Trader,	"
Smith, A. C.	Bedford,	1837,	Baker,	Cambridge.
Smith, David H.	Bedford,	1844,	Baker,	"
Spoor, Elijah K.	New Ipswich,	1827,	Constable,	Boston.
Stone, Jonathan	Weare,	1824,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Smith, Otis F.	Hudson,	1840,		Boston.
Sargent, John	Hillsboro',	1836,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Tubbs, Mical	Deering,	1844,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Tirrell, John	Goffstown,	1817,	Wharfinger,	"
Tewksbury, Wm. P.	Weare,	1838,	Bookseller,	"
Train, Samuel	Hillsboro',	1832,	Merchant,	Medford.
Tirrell, Jesse, Jr.	Goffstown,	1833,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Tirrell, Henry J.	Goffstown,	1849,	Laborer,	"
Taylor, Charles W.	Hillsboro',	1846,	Teamster,	"
Townsend, Thomas	Bedford,	1805,	Carpenter,	"
Templeton, J. M.	Hillsboro',	1850,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Tewksbury, J. P.	Weare,	1852,	Clerk,	Boston.
Towle, Seth W.	Mason,	1842,	Druggist,	"
Thayer, Cephas P.	Peterboro',	1814,	Printer,	Cambridge.
Taggard, C. H.	Hillsboro',	1837,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Vose, Samuel J.	Antrim,	1846,	Teamster,	"
Vose, Nathaniel D.	Washington,	1821,	Builder,	"
Wilkins, John H.	Amherst,	1821,	Pres. National Bank,	"
Whitcomb, C. A.	Hancock,	1840,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Wallace, Robert	Goffstown,	1832,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Whittemore, Benj. F.	Greenfield,	1822,	Broker,	"
Whittemore, C. P.	Greenfield,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Wallace, William M.	Milford,	1843,	Clerk,	"
Wason, Elbridge	New Boston,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Wyman, Edward, Jr.	Pelham,	1837,	Dry Goods,	Salem.
Worcester, Joseph E.	Bedford,			Cambridge.
Whiton, James M.	Antrim,	1825,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Wason, Robert	Hudson,	1833,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Wilkins, Levi	New Ipswich,	1825,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Wood, Artemas	Mason,		Station Master,	Groton.
White, Jonathan	Peterboro',	1832,	Card Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Wyman, William	Pelham,	1824,	Wood and Coal,	Cambridge.
Walker, Cornelius	Bedford,	1824,	Instructor,	Boston.
Wann, David	Nashua,	1828,	Cooper,	"
Whittemore, John M.	Greenfield,	1835,	Bookseller,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wilson, Thomas P.	Hillsboro',	1848,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Wallace, John A.	Milford,	1847,	Broker,	Boston.
Watts, Ira	Hillsboro',	1833,	Produce Dealer,	Malden.
Woods, H. F.	Hillsboro',	1850,	Clerk,	Boston.
Wilkins, M. F.	Deering,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Wilkins, C. S.	Francestown,	1837,	Provisions,	"
Wheeler, Nathan	Amherst,	1835,	Builder,	"
Worcester, J. A. D.	Hollis,	1829,	Trader,	Charlestown.
Wason, Robert Boyd	New Boston,	1841,	Merchant,	Boston.
Wilkins, Ira D.	Hillsboro',			
Woods, Thomas F.	Hillsboro',			
Whipple, John L.	Dunbarton,	1832,	Merchant,	Boston.
Youngman, David	Peterboro',	1846,	Physician and Surgeon,	South Woburn.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

Albee, Godfrey B.	Chesterfield,	1830,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Applin, Benjamin	Swanzy,	1821,	Stair Builder,	Boston.
Adams, Charles G., Jr.	Keene,		House Sur. Ms. G. H.	"
Anderson, C. D.	Keene,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Applin, Wesson	Swanzy,	1828,	Stair Builder,	Charlestown.
Aldrich, William A.	Westmoreland,	1845,	Woolen Business,	Boston.
Albee, H. N.	Chesterfield,	1826,	Trader,	"
Ainsworth, Frederick S.	Jaffrey,	1847,	Physician,	"
Adams, A. S.	Jaffrey,	1841,	Physician,	Lynn.
Alden, George	Nelson,		Merchant,	Dedham.
Aldrich, J. B.	Richmond,	1827,	Mechanic,	Boston.
Aldrich, J. L.	Swanzy,			
Bradford, William	Keene,	1830,	Master Mariner,	"
Bowker, Charles	Fitzwilliam,	1812,	Provision Dealer,	"
Ballou, Ira	Richmond,	1821,	Grocer,	"
Bowers, James L.	Rindge,	1839,	W. I. Goods,	"
Brooks, Alfred	Stoddard,	1823,	Produce,	W. Cambridge.
Bingham, Charles	Alstead,			
Bingham, William	Alstead,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Bundy, Francis	Walpole,	1822,	Mason,	"
Bent, Newell	Fitzwilliam,	1843,	Trader,	"
Bowers, Charles	Rindge,	1811,	Merchant,	"
Barker, Lewis P.	Winchester,	1829,	Provisions,	W. Cambridge.
Barker, Prescott	Westmoreland,	1825,	Merchant,	Boston.
Barnett, Robert	Walpole,	1825,	Merchant,	"
Briggs, Lucius H.	Keene,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Breed, Charles S.	Nelson,	1847,	Prison Officer,	Charlestown.
Buffum, E.	Richmond,			
Batchelder, Samuel	Jaffrey,	1843,	Manufacturer,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Buss, Samuel L.	Jaffrey,	1838,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Briggs, P. S.	Westmoreland,	1833,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Bancroft, Timothy W.	Rindge,		Auction and Com.	Worcester.
Bellows, Ephraim H.	Walpole,	1807,	Manufacturer,	Medford.
Bicknell, James T.	Chesterfield,	1813,	Bookseller,	Roxbury.
Brown, R. S.	Keene,	1842,	Merchant,	Boston.
Briggs, Lyman	Keene,	1853,	Merchant,	"
Beals, Justus F.	Nelson,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Briggs, Oliver L.	Westmoreland,	1851,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Bragg, Austin	Keene,	1830,	Cigars,	Boston.
Barrett, H. H.	Walpole,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Buffum, D. P.	Keene,	1852,	Tailor,	"
Brown, L. B.	Keene,	1844,	Distiller,	"
Bingham, Albert	Charlestown,	1842,	Custom House Officer,	
Bent, E. B.	Fitzwilliam,	1838,	Wooden Ware Dealer,	Lynn.
Briggs, F. W.	Keene,			Boston.
Buffum, Job	Richmond,	1833,	Pub. and Bookseller,	"
Butterfield, Isaac	Walpole,	1820,	Housewright,	"
Cutter, B. T.	Jaffrey,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Cutter, Leonard R.	Jaffrey,	1845,		"
Cummings,* Daniel	Keene,	1806,	Wooden Ware,	Chelsea.
Converse, C. C.	Rindge,	1844,	Flour and Grain,	Somerville.
Crosby, Joseph F.	Troy,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Child, J. D.	Nelson,	1830,	Trader,	Roxbury.
Cutter, J. J.	Jaffrey,	1852,	Student at Law,	Charlestown.
Clark, W. P.	Chesterfield,	1848,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Dinsmoor, George R.	Keene,	1821,	Commission Merchant,	"
Doolittle, Erastus H.	Winchester,	1826,	Inn Holder,	"
Dorr, Cornelius	Westmoreland,	1845,	Grocer,	"
Dorr, Moses	Westmoreland,	1843,	Grocer,	"
Dickinson, Alexander	Swanzy,	1833,	Soap Manufacturer,	Cambridge.
Darling, A. T.	Swanzy,	1819,	Trader,	Boston.
Dodge, Albert	Nelson,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Duncan, James	Stoddard,	1842,	Book Keeper,	"
Dinsmore, Thomas	Alstead,	1848,	Produce,	"
Ellis, John M.	Keene,	1847,	Ag't Col. Ed'n Society,	Nashua.
Follett, A. S.	Winchester,	1840,	Butter and Cheese,	Boston.
Follett, Stutson	Winchester,		Butter and Cheese,	"
Foster, George H.	Walpole,	1847,	Oyster Dealer,	"
Follett, Dexter	Winchester,	1826,	Merchant,	"
Follett, A. O.	Winchester,		Merchant,	Fitchburg.
Fay, George H.	Winchester,	1845,	Jeweller,	Boston.
Foristall, Ezra	Fitzwilliam,	1822,	Sup't Int. Health	"
Foristall, S.	Troy,		Provisions,	Chelsea.
Frost, Rufus S.	Marlboro',	1833,	Commission Merchant,	"
Flint, D. B.	Troy,	1839,	Commission Merchant,	Watertown.
Fay, Levi	Fitzwilliam,	1814,	Grocer,	Boston.
Foster,* Samuel	Stoddard,	1837,	W. I. Goods,	"
Flint, Amos	Walpole,	1848,	Wine Dealer,	"
Fuller, Milton	Westmoreland,		Physician,	Medford.
Fisk, A. H.	Dublin,	1813,	Farmer,	Dublin.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Fisk, Asa	Dublin,	1803,	Farmer,	Dublin.
Field, Isaac	Winchester,	1837,	Express,	Waltham.
Frost, E. R	Dublin,	1846,	Wharfinger Russia Whf.	Boston.
Foster, Henry	Dublin,	1850,	Provisions,	"
Gove, John G	Roxbury,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Gibson, Kimball	Alstead,	1824,	Painter,	"
Gline, Bradford E	Westmoreland,	1842,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Gerauld, S. A	Keene,	1845,	Jeweller,	Boston.
Greenwood, W. A	Dublin,	1833,	Fruit Dealer,	"
Gove, George G	Roxbury,	1833,	Merchant,	Malden.
Goddard, Charles E	Rindge,	1851,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Graves, R. S	Keene,	1851,	Disc't Clerk, Grocers Bk.	Watertown.
Gilson, E. L	Stoddard,	1836,	Teamster,	Woburn.
Holman, L. F	Keene,	1847,	Clerk,	Boston.
Holman, G. C	Marlboro',	1844,	Merchant,	"
Hosmer, Hiram	Walpole,	1824,	Physician,	Watertown.
Herrick, Martin R	Marlboro',	1822,	Mason,	Boston.
Haskell, Calvin	Fitzwilliam,	1810,	Furniture,	Chelsea.
Hixon, Timothy W	Walpole,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	Boston.
Hildreth, Samuel	Chesterfield,	1815,	Tallow Chandler,	Lynn.
Henderson, H. C	Keene,	1845,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Heustis, James F	Westmoreland,	1845,	Tailor,	"
Humphrey, Thomas	Surry,	1842,	Laborer,	"
Holman, John	Keene,	1840,	Laborer,	"
Houghton, G. W	Keene,	1840,	Watchman,	Dedham.
Hildreth, Samuel K	Chesterfield,	1836,	Printer,	Boston.
Hubbard, Joel W	Rindge,	1846,	Globe Maker,	"
Humphrey, W. A	Winchester,	1818,	Farmer,	Brookline.
Holbrook, Daniel	Chesterfield,	1820,	Broker,	Cambridge.
Hammond, Horace	Swanzy,	1831,	Omnibuses,	Waltham.
Howe, Nelson	Fitzwilliam,	1843,	Wooden Ware,	Malden.
Handy, S. A	Dublin,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Jewell, Harvey	Winchester,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Jewell, Hosea	Winchester,	1833,	Real Estate Agent,	Cambridgeport.
Johnson, Joshua J	Surry,	1818,	Physician,	Northboro'.
Jewell, Lyman B	Winchester,	1845,	Merchant,	Boston.
Jewell, Marshall	Winchester,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Joslin, Gilman	Stoddard,	1826,	Globe Maker,	"
Jones, Wainright	Rindge,	1847,	Daguerrean Artist,	"
Kingman, Alvan	Winchester,	1844,	Piano Forte Maker,	Brookline.
Kingman, Pliny E	Winchester,	1836,	Commission Merchant,	"
Kingman, Marshall	Winchester,	1845,	Merchant and Manf'r.	Watertown.
Knight, Manasseh	Fitzwilliam,	1810,	Dry Goods,	South Reading.
Kittredge, S. F	Nelson,	1846,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Kingman, L. F	Winchester,	1840,	Manufacturer,	"
Knapp, F. N		1847,	Clergyman,	
Kimball, J. H	Keene,	1848,	Jeweller	"
Knight, F	Westmoreland,	1834,	Teamster,	"
Knowlton, George	Stoddard,	1841,	Brick Maker,	Somerville.
Kittredge, E. L	Nelson,	1847,	Provisions,	Boston.
Locke, Franklin B	Swanzy,	1839,	Gents. Furnish'g Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Lincoln, C. Sprague	Walpole,	1846,	Student Harvard Col.	Cambridge.
Lovejoy, Reuben	Nelson,	1827,		Boston.
Lane, E. W.	Swanzy,	1850,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Lawrence, J.	Roxbury,	1837,	Insurance Broker,	Boston.
Munroe, A. B.	Keene,	1819,	Provision Dealer,	"
Mead, Samuel O.	Alstead,	1815,	Broker,	Watertown.
Munroe, Abijah	Surry,	1820,	Machinist,	Charlestown.
Mason, S. K.	Dublin	1840,	Trader,	Boston.
Maynard, Jesse	Sullivan,	1827,	Baker,	"
Maynard, Lambert	Sullivan,	1822,	Inn Holder,	"
Mason, H. H.	Sullivan,	1841,	Counsellor at Law,	Newton.
Mason, Hale	Fitzwilliam,	1825,	Carpenter,	Charlestown.
Marsh, Charles	Chesterfield,	1846,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Maynard, George A.	Keene,	1843,	Baker,	"
Maynard, Lambert, M.	Keene,	1847,	Baker,	"
Marshall, Drury M.	Dublin,		Carpenter,	"
Morse, J. H.	Alstead,	1834,	Merchant,	"
Maynard, George	Keene,		Baker,	"
Mead, Walter Y.	Walpole,	1840,	Piano Forte Maker,	Hingham.
Munroe, James W.	Rindge,	1852,	Clerk,	Boston.
Marble, Nelson	Winchester,	1818,	Farmer,	Jamaica Plains.
Munroe, N. P.	Surry,		Physician,	
Murphy, Gardner	Alstead,	1847,	Produce Merchant,	Boston.
Nims, H. C.	Sullivan,	1843,	Stable Keeper,	"
Newell, B. V.	Alstead,	1841,	Trader,	Chelsea.
Newell, Henry	Alstead,	1845,	Trader,	"
Parker, J. W.	Keene,	1848,	Dane Law School,	Cambridge.
Pierce, Stephen H.	Rindge,	1815,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Parker, James M.	Hinsdale,	1841,	Agricultural Warehouse,	"
Parker, H. C.	Keene,	1848,	Lawyer,	"
Parker, Charles L.	Keene,	1842,	Architect,	"
Pierce, Jonathan	Rindge,	1826,	Gentleman,	"
Page, Joseph W.	Rindge,	1823,	Mason,	"
Pierce, Benjamin	Jaffrey,	1844,	W. I. Goods,	"
Parker, H. P.	Dublin,	1842,	Merchant,	"
Parker, Edmund	Jaffrey,		Counsellor at Law,	Nashua.
Parker, Isaac A.	Jaffrey,	1817,	Merchant,	Boston.
Parker, Joel	Jaffrey,	1848,	Professor of Law,	Cambridge.
Perry, William	Fitzwilliam,	1833,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	Boston.
Page, Gilman	Rindge,	1820,	Mason,	"
Piper, James G.	Dublin,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Pratt, Daniel L.	Walpole,	1831,	Stable Keeper,	"
Perkins, Edward	Rindge,	1831,	Restorator,	"
Pierce, L. B.	Jaffrey,	1828,	Watchman,	"
Platts, John	Rindge,	1835,	Contractor,	"
Page, E. T.	Swanzy,	1837,	Trader,	Waltham.
Piper, L. Elery	Dublin,	1850,	Clerk,	Boston.
Parker, Thomas J.	Jaffrey,		Merchant,	"
Platts, Almon	Rindge,	1829,	Mud Digger,	
Rand, Charles F.	Keene,	1844,	Piano Forte,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Ranstead, Charles	Westmoreland,	1829,	Iron Forger,	Boston.
Reed, G. F. T	Surry,	1828,	Jeweller,	"
Read, Josiah M	Swanzy,	1839,	Port. Cooking Range,	"
Rugg, Erastus	Rindge,	1831,	Pres't C. M. F. Ins. Co.	Chelsea.
Robertson, L	Chesterfield,			
Ripley, S. W	Winchester,	1842,	Merchant,	Boston.
Rust, George	Alstead,	1844,	Produce,	"
Russell, W. E	Keene,	1844,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Richardson, M. W	Fitzwilliam,	1848,	Dry Goods,	"
Robbins, Eleazer	Chesterfield,	1821,	Boarding,	Cambridge.
Ryder, E. L	Dublin,	1848,	Sup't Hort. Society,	Boston.
Ring, Gardner T	Stoddard,	1831,	Brick Mason,	Somerville.
Rand, Absalom	Rindge,	1803,	Soap Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
Stearns, Elijah	Walpole,	1818,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Sheldon, Francis	Nelson,	1836,	Iron and Nail Dealer,	"
Stearns, Simon	Walpole,	1803,	Pot and Pearlash,	Watertown.
Simmons, Thomas	Keene,		Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stone, G. W	Fitzwilliam,	1849,	Daguerrean Artist,	Boston.
Stone, Sardine, Jr	Rindge,	1833,		Charlestown.
Sherwin, Thomas	Westmoreland,	1827,	English High School,	Dedham.
Sawtell, Amos	Jaffrey,	1828,	Baker,	Boston.
Stone, Joseph	Swanzy,	1835,	Hats and Furs,	"
Slade, Lucius	Alstead,	1844,	Hotel,	"
Slade, Ira	Alstead,	1845,	Stove Maker,	"
Stone, Phineas	Westmoreland,	1848,	Farmer,	Woburn.
Snow, Jude	Chesterfield,	1840,	Merchant,	Boston.
Shurtleff, A. M	Rindge,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Stearns, Ziba	Swanzy,	1845,	Grocer,	"
Stone, Sylvester	Rindge,	1839,	Job Wagon,	"
Sanderson, G. F	Stoddard,	1845,	Hats, Caps, and Furs,	"
Shedd, John H	Jaffrey,	1830,	Trader,	"
Scott, Philip	Winchester,			Newton.
Stearns, H. N	Rindge,	1847,	Merchant,	Boston.
Stearns, Elijah	Walpole,	1818,	Grocer,	"
Simmons, Geo. A	Keene,	1846,	Merchant,	"
Simmons, D. A	Keene,		Counsellor at Law,	Roxbury.
Starkweather, E. C	Walpole,	1849,	Broker,	Boston.
Thomas, Gilman	Hinsdale,	1842,	Express Man,	Boston.
Todd, Jehiel	Hinsdale,	1839,	Clerk,	Somerville.
Tarbell, C	Rindge,	1845,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Tufts, George A	Alstead,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Towne, E. B	Stoddard,	1832,	Hats and Furs,	"
Thompson, George	Nelson,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Tolman, Cahill	Marlboro,	1847,	Merchant,	Malden.
Underwood, Joel P	Rindge,	1839,	Engineer,	Boston.
Warren, R. S	Alstead,		Physician,	Waltham.
Wakefield, E. H	Marlboro'	1833,	Merchant,	Chelsea.
Wood, Alfred	Rindge,	1833,	Grocer,	Cambridge.
Wood, Jonas	Rindge,		Shoe Dealer,	"
White, John W	Chesterfield,	1845,	Merchant,	Boston.
Walton, Nathan S	Rindge,	1836,	Painter,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wilder, Charles J	Keene,	1838,	Provisions,	Boston.
Woodward, Isaac	Roxbury,	1831,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Wilson, George W	Walpole,	1835,	Teamster,	"
White, Danforth	Gilsum,	1819,	Machinist,	Newton.
Wetherbee, C. H	Swanzy,	1841,	Truckman,	Boston.
Wilder, Marshall P	Rindge,	1825,	Commission Merchant,	Dorchester.
Wells, Charles A	Keene,	1811,	Pres. L. P. M. F. I. Co	Boston.
Wood, C. P	Rindge,	1847,	Clerk,	Roxbury.
Wadsworth, Jesse	Roxbury,	1842,	Eating House,	Boston.
Wood, C	Rindge,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Webster, S. H	Surry,	1849,	Inn Keeper,	"
Wright, Charles W	Stoddard,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Wilder, Marshall P., Jr.	Rindge,	1826,	Merchant,	"
Willson, Francis L	Keene,	1846,	Hairdresser,	"
Wilson, Archelaus	Nelson,	1851,	Lawyer,	"
Whitcomb, Wm. C	Marlboro'	1840,	Clergyman,	Stoneham.
Woods, John	Stoddard,	1835,	Mahogany,	Boston.
Warren, R. S	Alstead,	1827,	Physician,	Waltham.
Wetherbee, J. W	Swanzy,	1842,	Cabinet Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
White, John	Westmoreland,	1846,	Funeral Undertaker,	"

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

Albee, Sumner	Longdon,	1849,	Student at Law,	Boston.
Aiken, James B	Newport,	1841,	Grocer,	"
Alden, Joseph Warren	Claremont,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Amsden, Thomas	Charlestown,	1848,	Faneuil Hall Market,	"
Bowman, Sylvester	Springfield,	1835,	Merchant,	"
Butterfield, Simeon	Cornish,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Bowman, O. P	Springfield,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Bingham, Osmer A	Claremont,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Booth, George	Lempster,	1842,	Officer Suffolk Co. Jail,	"
Butler, Peter			Merchant,	"
Clement, Cyrus,	Claremont,	1840,	Clothing,	"
Clement, P. S	Claremont,	1841,	Trader,	"
Clapp, Derastus	Claremont,	1810,	Police Officer,	"
Crosby, Sylvester S	Charlestown,	1846,	Watch Maker,	"
Crosby, Samuel T	Charlestown,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Crosby, James	Charlestown,	1845,	Druggist,	"
Crosby, William	Charlestown,	1832,	Bookseller,	Roxbury.
Clapp, Stephen R	Claremont,	1827,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Chase, Caleb	Cornish,		Merchant,	"
Chase, D. F	Claremont,	1849,	Clothing,	"
Carr, Uriah W	Newport,	1835,	Inn Holder	Charlestown.
Chapin, Calvin N	Newport,	1847,	Book Keeper,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Chase, Benjamin K....	Lempster,.....	1850,..	Watch Maker.....	Boston.
Converse, John,.....	Charlestown,....	1824...	Type Founder,.....	"
Cofran, Joseph.....	Goshen, ...	1835,..	Driver, ...	"
Davis, William.....	Washington,.....	1830,..	Provisions,.....	Cambridge.
Danforth, Isaac.....	Washington,.....	1809,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Davis, E. W.....	Washington,.....	1836,..	Provisions,.....	Cambridge.
Davis, Reuben P.....	Washington,.....	1831,..	Iron Founder,.....	Waltham.
Durant, Henry.....	Charlestown,.....	1835,..	Hides and Leather,.....	Lynn.
Dinsmore, J. B.....	Charlestown,.....	1847...	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Davis, Joseph F.....	Washington,.....	1830,..	Provisions,.....	Cambridge.
Farwell, John H.....	Claremont,.....	1838,..	Printer,.....	Boston.
Foss, Jacob.....	Cornish,.....	1821,..	Living on past earnings,.	Charlestown.
Flanders, William M....	Plainfield,...	..1844,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Farwell, Joseph.....	Washington, ...	1826,..	Piano Forte,.....	"
Farnsworth, Isaac D....	Washington,....	1819,..	Merchant,.....	"
Gleason, G. H.....	Aeworth.....	1826,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Goward, Watson.....	Croydon,.....	1840,..	Real Estate Broker,....	W. Cambridge.
Glidden, J. F.....	Unity,.....	1837,..	Rail Road Conductor,...	Boston.
Gilmore, Quincy A.....	Goshen, ...	1844,..	Teacher in Eliot School,	"
Gilchrist, D. S.....	Charlestown,....	1838,..	Counsellor,.....	"
Goodwin, George L.....	Charlestown,....	1847,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Goodwin, R. D.....	Charlestown,....	1804,..	Salesman,.....	"
Gunnison, N.....	Goshen,.....	1837,..	Minister,.....	Abington.
Gove, J. Sumner,.....	Aeworth,.....		Faneuil Hall Market,...	Boston.
Hall, Adin'.....	Cornish,.....	1815,..	Real Estate Broker,....	Boston.
Hitchcock, Jesse, Jr....	Claremont,.....	1841,..	Clerk,.....	"
Hubbard, Aaron D.....	Charlestown,....	1844,..	Broker,.....	"
Hitchcock, J. R.....	Claremont,.....	1846,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Healy, John P.....	Washington,....	1835,..	Lawyer,..... ...	"
Hall, Samuel W.....	Cornish,.....	1821,..	Merchant,.....	"
Hurd, W. W.....	Newport,.....	1847,..	Dentist,.....	Salem.
Hubbard, Nathaniel D..	Charlestown,.....		Stock and Exchange,....	Boston.
Hixon, T. W.....	Walpole,.....	1830,..	Stabler,.....	"
Haywood, W. F.....	Charlestown,....	1847,..	Clerk,.....	"
Hardy, Solon.....	Lempster,.....	1817,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Cambridge.
Holt, John S.....	Lempster,.....	1840,..	Mason,.....	"
Johnson, Jesse C.....	Unity,.....	1841,..	Tailor,.....	Boston.
Keyes, Amos.....	Aeworth,.....	1844,..	Produce, ...	"
Kittredge, Geo. H.....	Charlestown,....	1850,..	Clerk,.....	"
Lincoln, Harvey.....	Aeworth,.....	1824,..	Merchant,.....	"
Lewis, S. W.....	Claremont,.....	.1831,..	Baker,.....	Charlestown.
Moore, Estabrook.....	Aeworth, ...	1838,..	Victualler,.....	Boston.
McAllister, H. M,.....	Newport,.....	1846,..	Merchant,.....	"
McCrillis, Ozem.....	Goshen,.....	1842,..	Wood Wharfinger,.....	"
Morrison,* Samuel J....	Langdon,.....	1836,..	Produce, ...	"
Matthews, Geo. R.....	Claremont,.....	1844,..	Teamster,.....	Roxbury.
Murdough, Horace.....	Aeworth,.....	1849,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Morse, Lewis B.....	Washington,....	1844,..	Clerk,.....	"
Metcalf, Theron.....	Newport,.....	1848,..	Hardware Dealer,.....	"
Metcalf, Charles P.....	Claremont,.....	1852,..	Student,.....	"
Orne, Otis,.....	Lempster, ...		Grocer,.....	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Osgood, B. D.	Charlestown,	1850,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Orne, William	Lyndboro',	1826,	Restorator,	"
Powers, Dennis	Croydon,	1825,	Clergyman,	So. Abington.
Pierce, J. W	Charlestown,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Poland, Horace	Langdon,	1830,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Richards, Abiathan	Newport,	1820,	Butcher,	Dedham.
Rickard, Truman	Cornish,	1847,	Physician,	Woburn.
Robinson, Oren	Sunapee,	1840,	Provisions,	W. Cambridge.
Rice, Joseph H.	Claremont,	1840,	Gardening,	"
Saxton, F. S.	Claremont,	1832,	California Passenger Agt.	Boston.
Sanborn, C. P.	Springfield,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Starbird, Nath'l W.		1825,	Tailor,	Malden.
Sumner, Fred. A.	Charlestown,	1827,	Physician,	Boston.
Sabine, J	Claremont,	1841,	Dentist,	"
Stow, Baron	Croydon,	1832,	Clergyman,	"
Stevens, N. C.	Plainfield,	1846,	Physician,	"
Stevens, Paran	Claremont,		Revere House,	"
Silsby, J. H.	Acworth,	1843,	Winthrop House,	"
Stevens, Charles G.	Claremont,	1845,	Lawyer,	Clintonville.
Sperry, Joseph L.	Claremont,	1834,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Sleeper, Gilbert C.	Unity,	1850,	Grocer and Produce,	"
Smith, A. C.	Unity,	1836,	Teacher,	Cambridge.
Silsby, Ithiel	Acworth,	1845,	Custom House,	Newton.
Shumway, Samuel	Charlestown,	1843,	Carpet Dealer,	Boston.
Sanborn, E. W.	Unity,	1828,	Deputy Sheriff,	"
Stevens, Amos	Goshen,	1846,	Trader,	"
Tasker, Ebenezer	Cornish,		Grocer,	"
Taylor, David, Jr.	Charlestown,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Upham, J. B.	Claremont	1846,	Physician,	"
Vose, Samuel D.	Washington,	1819,	Teamster,	"
Vose, Nathan'l D	Washington	1823,	Builder,	"
White, A. L.	Newport,	1836,	Leather,	"
Wheeler, M. S.	Newport,	1842,	Merchant,	"
Webber, Samuel	Charlestown,		Manufacturer,	Lawrence.
Wheeler, Gardner	Lempster,	1845,	Trader,	Boston.
Whitmore, HAS	Charlestown,	1840,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
White, Nathan	Newport,		Wood Buyer,	Newport.
Watson, E.	Newport,	1849,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Warner, B. F.	Acworth,	1840,	Merchant,	Chelsea.
Wright, J. M.	Charlestown,	1840,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Danvers.
Wright, William O.	Charlestown,	1836,	Shoe Manufacturer,	"
Wright, Ward E.	Washington,	1835,	Physician,	Cambridge.

MERRIMAC COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Allen, Joseph	Epsom,	1831,	Grocer,	Boston.
Abbott, John C	Concord	1848,	Merchant,	"
Andrews, J. A	Bradford,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Allison, John	Dunbarton,	1833,	Merchant,	"
Allison, Andrew	Dunbarton,	1852,	Dry Goods,	"
Bowman,* Dexter	Henniker,	1818,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Ball, James	Epsom,	1830,	Merchant,	Lynn.
Batchelder, Hiram	Loudon,	1838,	Eating House,	Boston.
Barnes, Parker	Bradford,		Horticulturist,	Dorchester.
Bartlett, Levi	Salisbury,		W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Butters, William A	Pittsfield,	1829,	Bookseller,	"
Benson, John	Pembroke,	1825,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Bunten, Robert	Allenstown,	1826,	Machinist,	Boston.
Bunten, Jesse,	Allenstown,	1828,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Bickford, W. D	Epsom,	1834,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Bryant, David	Bradford,	1823,	Architect,	"
Bailey, Edwin C	Hopkinton,	1832,	Post Master,	"
Baker, James	Bow,	1834,	Leather Dealer,	"
Bishop, C. J	Concord,	1836,	Commission Merchant,	"
Batchelder, G. C	Chichester,	1827,	Lumber Merchant,	"
Brockway, M. J	Bradford,	1849,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Barnes, Luther	Bradford,	1825,	Composition Roofs,	"
Bradley, John	Concord,	1847,	Treas. for Chr. Obs'y,	"
Badger, George W	Warner,	1829,	Merchant,	"
Bement William B	Bradford,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnes, Loring B.	Bradford,	1831,	Merchant,	Boston.
Brown, Stephen D	Epsom,	1822,	Blacksmith,	Lynn.
Brown, J	Bradford,	1848,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Brown, Jonathan	Epsom,		Carpenter,	"
Brown, Orlando	Franklin,		Teamster,	"
Bullard, E. P	Concord,	1835,	Merchant,	"
Berry, N. C	Pittsfield,	1850,	Lawyer,	Randolph.
Barnard, David	Bedford,	1822,		Boston.
Barnes, R. H. A	Pittsfield,	1848,	Seaman,	"
Blodgett, A. C	Franklin,	1851	Merchant,	"
Bailey, A. J	Concord,	1841,	Innholder,	"
Batchelder, Samuel D.	Loudon,	1847,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Clement, Rufus	New London,	1835,	Retired Merchant,	Billerica.
Chase, Cyrus	Hopkinton,	1842,	Inspector of Customs,	Boston.
Clement, J. S	New London,	1834,	Merchant,	"
Colby, Patrick	Franklin,	1834,	Farmer,	Brighton.
Curtis, T. W. T	Epsom,	1843,	Schoolmaster,	Lawrence.
Currier, Hubbard C	Bow,	1829,	Manufacturer,	Boston.
Colby, Johnson	Dunbarton,	1811,	Mess. to City Council,	"
Cheever, Ira	Hopkinton,	1846,	Notary Public,	Chelsea.
Cofron, Thomas M	Pembroke,	1841,	Teamster,	Cambridge.
Cheney, Alvan	Pembroke,	1832,	Clerk,	Winchester.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Chrichet, Thomas	Epsom,	1834,	Inspector of Customs,	Boston.
Clough, Alexander	Bow,	1841,	Fish and Oysters,	Boston.
Clark, J. B	Hopkinton,	1844,	Piano Forto Maker,	"
Colby, G. A	Bradford,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Chase, Charles G	Northfield,	1846,	Grocer,	Boston.
Chamberlain, Mellen	Pembroke,	1848,	Attorney at Law,	Chelsea.
Chamberlin, D	Loudon,		Tea Merchant,	Boston.
Carleton, Samuel	Hopkinton,	1838,	Furniture Dealer,	Malden.
Colby, Robert L	New London,	1849,	Counseller at Law,	Boston.
Carter, Nathaniel W	Warner,	1841,	Merchant,	"
Clark, Samuel G	Pittsfield,		Student,	Cambridge.
Clough, Daniel, Jr	Bow,	1846,	Fish and Oysters,	Boston.
Cushing, H. D	Salisbury,	1842,	Lumber Dealer,	"
Caldwell, Henry L	Hopkinton,	1845,	Fore'n, B. & W. R. R.	"
Chase, James M	Hopkinton,	1844,	Private Tutor,	Cambridge.
Caldwell, Edward E	Dunbarton,	1847,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Chase, R. G	Hopkinton,	1844,	Tutor,	Cambridge.
Cilley, Daniel P	Epsom,	1851,	Clergyman,	Boston.
Cofran, John W	Concord,	1837,	Officer Mass. State Prison,	Charlestown.
Chamberlin, John	Loudon,	1804,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Cofran, N. M	Pembroke,	1843,	Brick Maker,	Cambridge.
Clarke, S. G	Pittsfield,	1843,	Counsellor	Boston.
Colson, Willis A	Bow,	1840,	Carpenter,	"
Cheeney, Thomas	Bradford,	1835,	Soap Maker,	Cambridge.
Colby, John W	Franklin,	1851,	Grain Dealer,	Cambridge.
Coffin, C. C	Boscawen,	1851,	Telegraphic Engineer,	Boston.
Colby, Robert	New London,	1847,	Lawyer,	"
Colby, Samuel W	Warner,	1852,	Teacher,	Warner.
Dudley, B. F	Pembroke,	1824,	Farmer,	Milton,
Davis, Isaac	Bradford,	1829,	Soap Manufacturer,	Cambridge.
Dudley, J. H	Pembroke,	1825,	West India Goods,	Boston.
Drake, Samuel G	Pittsfield,	1816,	Publisher,	"
Davis, Elphalet	Bradford,	1813,	Fancy Soap Manufact'r	Cambridge.
Dimond, Oral	Concord,	1830,	Turner,	Boston.
Dow, Moody	Concord,	1830,	Hotel Keeper,	Lynn.
Davis, Curtis	Bradford,	1832,	Soap and Candle Mk'r	Cambridgeport,
Davis, Jacob	Warner,	1829,	Baker,	Medford.
Darling, George A. P	Bradford,	1833,	Hard Ware,	Boston.
Davis, Mason	Bradford,	1835,	Soap Maker,	Cambridge.
Dearborn, Joseph B	Loudon,	1826,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Dix, T. Brown	Boscawen,		Custom House,	"
Dimond, George	Concord,	1845,	Turner,	"
Dudley, Trueworthy, Jr.	Pembroke,	1816,	Grocer,	"
Drake, O. P	Chichester,	1838,	Manufacturer,	"
Davis, Charles A	Concord,		Physician,	Hosp. Chelsea.
Davidson, R	Concord,		Collector,	Chelsea.
Damon, Charles B	Concord,	1843,	Clerk,	Boston.
Evans, Charles S	Warner,	1818,	Clerk Market Bank,	"
Emmons, John L	Concord,	1821,	Merchandise,	"
Eastman, C. J. F	Salisbury,	1831,	Grocer,	Waltham.
Emery, J. O	Loudon,		Restorator,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Emmons, Charles P.	Concord,			
Evans, A. A.	Concord,	1836,	Clerk,	Boston.
Eastman, Frank	Concord,	1846,	Printer,	"
Evans, Gilbert	Franklin,	1830,	Chiropedist,	"
Eaton, Perley O	Bradford,	1848,	Brakeman, W. R. R.	"
Evans,* Alfred	Allenstown,	1819,	Merchant,	"
Everett, D. R	New London,	1845,	Butter and Cheese,	"
Emerson, Jonathan	Hopkinton,	1824,	Carpenter,	"
Eaton, Jasper H	Hopkinton,	1830,	Clerk,	"
Emery, E. G	Andover,	1846,	Teacher,	Dorchester.
French, Stewart	Warner,	1840,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Farnham, Luther	Concord,	1844,	Clergyman,	"
Farrington, Samuel P	Hopkinton,	1835,	Merchant,	"
French, Benjamin	Pembroke,	1820,	Carpenter,	"
Flanders, William B	Dunbarton,	1835,	Market,	Chelsea.
Flanders, S. B	Concord,	1838,	Laborer,	Boston.
Fuller, H. B	Bradford,	1853,	Merchant,	"
Fellows, C. M	Boscawen,	1851,	Grocer,	Malden.
Floyd, J. J	Concord,			Boston.
Greenleaf, Francis S	Salisbury,	1846,	Dry Goods,	"
Greene, Charles G	Boscawen,	1822,	Printer,	"
Gage, George W	New London,	1841,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Greely, Joseph	Salisbury,	1833,	Merchant,	"
Greene, Hugh W	Concord,	1829,	Purser, U. S. Navy,	Cambridge.
George, Nathaniel M	Franklin,	1833,	Merchant,	Boston.
Gage, D. A	New London,	1836,	Merchant,	Lexington.
Gage, Alva	New London,	1848,	Collector,	Charlestown.
Greenwood, Nahum T	New London,		Merchant,	Natick.
Gage, Milton	New London,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Hutchins, Abel	Concord,	1844,	Dry Goods,	"
Hall, Adino B	Northfield,	1846,	Physician,	Natick.
Herrick, J. Everett	New London,	1849,	Medical Student,	Boston.
Huntoon, Benjamin	Salisbury,	1819,	Clergyman,	Marblehead.
Herrick, Henry	Hopkinton,	1830,	Bookbinder,	Stoneham.
Hutchins, Charles	Concord,			
Howe, Manly	Henniker,	1844,	Druggist,	Boston.
Hutchinson, Herman	Pembroke,	1818,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Hoit, Thomas C	Concord,	1840,	Laborer,	Boston.
Hutchins, J. R	Concord,	1843,	Grocer,	"
Hadley, Carlton	Dunbarton,	1822,	Laborer,	"
Hawes, Alvin	Hooksett,	1842,	Carpenter,	"
Hill, William P	Concord,	1853,	Printer,	"
Huntley, Herman	New London,	1836,	Victualler,	"
Hilliard, Joseph S	Pittsfield,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Hill, Hiram S	Pittsfield,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Holt, Chauncy	Pembroke,	1824,	Brick Maker,	Somerville.
Hunting, Enoch	Sutton,	1836,	Melodeon Maker,	Charlestown.
Herrick, M. A	Hopkinton,	1843,	Manuf'g Lumber,	Chelsea.
Hinds, W. H. W	Chichester,	1844,	Medical Student,	Boston.
Hill, W. P	Concord,		Custom House,	"
Hazleton, Amos	Concord,	1809,	Gentleman,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Jameson, John	Dunbarton,	1834,	Student,	Saugus.
Jones, Lewis	Canterbury,	1824,	Collector,	Boston.
Jarvis, John T	Concord,	1850,	Physician,	"
Jarvis, George F	Concord,	1850,	Mason,	"
Jarvis, Charles M	Concord,	1852,	Clerk,	"
Kent, George,	Concord,	1845,	Attorney,	Malden.
Kittredge, Alfred	Canterbury,	1829,	Attorney,	Haverhill.
Knox, Oscar	Pembroke,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Kent, John	Concord,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Kelley, Amasa S.	Chichester,	1848,	Clothing,	Cambridgeport.
Kent, Charles Edward	Concord,	1850,	Clerk,	Boston.
Knox, William H. H.	Chichester,	1837,	Coachman,	"
Knowles, William F	Northfield,	1843,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Long, William H.	Hopkinton,	1847,	Teacher,	Roxbury.
Long, David C	Hopkinton,	1824,	Bookbinder,	Boston.
Low, F.	Concord,	1849,	Merchant,	"
Longee, J. K	Concord,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Langmaid, Samuel P	Chichester,	1826,	Trader,	Charlestown.
Lovering, Luke. W	Salisbury,	1832,	Trader,	Boston.
Lock, A	Franklin,		Piano Forte Manufact'r.	"
Leavitt, W. P.	Concord,	1840,	Dentist,	Dorchester.
Lord, S. A.	Amherst,	1847,	Physician,	Danvers.
Long, Edward J.	Hopkinton,	1826,	Merchant,	Boston.
Morrill, Charles A	Canterbury,	1837,	Teacher,	"
Mathews, Cyrus E	Canterbury,	1845,	Grocer,	"
Moulton, Newell H.	Pittsfield,	1848,	Grocer,	"
Mathews, H. S.	Canterbury,	1849,	W. I. Goods,	"
Mathews, James M.	Northfield,	1833,	Polisher,	"
Moore, H. Webster,	Canterbury,	1848,	Fruit and Produce,	"
Marshall, F. H	Bradford,	1844,	Merchant,	Winchester.
Morrison, J. Elwin,	Franklin,	1840,	Marketman,	Boston.
Morrison, Charles E.	Franklin,	1840,	Marketman,	"
Moore, Frank	Concord,	1851,		Dorchester.
McQuestion, William G.	Concord,	1849,	Book-keeper,	Boston.
Morrill, B. D	Canterbury,	1831,	Machinist,	"
Morrill, Ast	Canterbury,	1838,	Clerk,	"
Merrick, W. W	Loudon,	1850,	Clerk,	"
Moore, H. K.	Pembroke,	1837,	Machinist,	Malden.
Morrill, Ashley C	Canterbury,	1853,	Student at Law,	Boston.
Morrill, Paul	Chichester,		Boarding House,	"
Moore, Hugh	Canterbury,	1822,	Tax Collector,	Somerville.
Neal, Samuel	Concord,	1832,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Noyes, Samuel	Pembroke,		House Builder,	Dedham.
Parker, Benjamin	Pembroke,	1809,	Brick-Maker,	Charlestown.
Pope, C. William,	Hennikr,	1830,	Machinist,	Waltham.
Paige, James W.	Pittsfield,	1816,	Merchant,	Boston.
Parker, Joseph,	Pembroke,	1831,	Farmer,	South Boston.
Price, C. Sewall	Boscawen,	1838,	Custom House,	Boston.
Pillsbrick, Samuel R.	Andover,	1845,	Druggist,	"
Perkins, Alfred	Dunbarton,	1827,	Wood Wharf,	"
Perkins, Abraham B	Dunbarton,		Sawing,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Parkinson, William	Dunbarton,	1840,	Wharfinger,	Boston.
Parker, George A	Concord,	1831,	Civil Engineer,	"
Paige, George H	Salisbury,			
Page, Green	Pittsfield	1830,	Provision Dealer,	Lynn.
Pattee, Enoch D	Dunbarton,	1835,	Trader,	W. Cambridge.
Pattee, James	Dunbarton,	1849,	Merchant,	
Peeker, Robert E	Concord,	1848,	Grocer,	Boston.
Pattee, Jesse P	Warner,	1824,	Baker,	W. Cambridge.
Peeker, Seth E	Concord,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Pattee, C. C	Warner,	1828,	Baker,	Charlestown.
Pearson, A. C	Pembroke,	1853,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Presby, Rodney	Bradford,	1836,	Truckman,	"
Presby, H. W	Bradford,	1848,		
Proctor, George A	Salisbury,	1848,	Merchant,	Boston.
Pattee, Luther	Warner,	1852,	Student,	Warner.
Quimby, S. D	Franklin,	1838,	Tailor,	Boston.
Rogers, Octavius T	Pembroke,	1821,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Rand, A. W	Northfield,	1840,	Grocer,	Roxbury.
Ring, Charles H	Pittsfield,	1848,	Public House,	Boston.
Rowell, John J	Andover,	1839,	Engineer,	"
Rogers, James A	Hopkinton,	1845,	Hotel Keeper,	Roxbury.
Russell, John	Chester,	1846,	Grocer,	Boston.
Rogers, Josiah	Concord,	1843,	Coal and Wood,	"
Rowell, Trueworthy	Hopkinton,	1821,	Carpenter,	"
Sanborn, Amos C	Northfield,	1824,	Stone Cutter,	Boston.
Stevens, Amos	Concord,	1819,	Balance Maker,	Roxbury.
Sanders, O. S	Epsom,	1849,	Physician,	Boston.
Steele, M. M	Epsom,	1849,	Dry Goods,	"
Shute, William M	Concord,		Hat and Fur Dealer,	"
Studley, Edward A	Bradford,	1838,	Tailor,	"
Stevens, Charles E	Pembroke,		Editor,	Barre.
Seaman, Benjamin W	New London,	1837,	Trader,	Boston.
Stevens, John	Henniker,	1821,	Physician,	"
Smith, Bartholomew	Bradford,	1852,	Custom House,	"
Sawyer, J. A	Bradford,	1852,	Attorney at Law,	"
Smith, S	Hopkinton,			
Seamans, A. W	New London,	1848,	Merchant,	Brookline.
Seamans, J. M	New London,	1839,	Flour Dealer,	Boston.
Shute, William M	Concord,	1838,	Hatter,	"
Staniels, E. T	Chichester,	1844,	Marble Worker,	"
Smith, E. Warren	Bradford,	1847,	Book Keeper,	"
Sanborn, Silas	Chichester,	1822,	Builder,	"
Sweetser, Isaac	Concord,	1837,	Merchant,	"
Thompson, W. S	Andover,	1849,	Merchant,	"
Towle, Lyman	Newbury,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Tenney, J. J. M	Loudon	1840,	Merchant,	"
Thorndike, James P	Warner	1835,	Hide and Leath'r Dealer,	"
Thompson, J. W	Pembroke,		Forwarding Merchant,	Springfield.
Tubbs, Alfred L	Concord,	1845,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
True, Abraham	Chichester,			Salem.
Tenney, Nathaniel F	Dunbarton,	1837,	Merchant,	Roxbury.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Towle, George S.	Concord,	1844,	Book Keeper,	Charlestown.
Towle, Henry	Epsom,	1843,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Tuttle, R. A.	Concord,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Webster, Daniel	Franklin,	1816,	Sec'y of State, (U. S.)	Marshfield.
Webster, Charles H.	Warner,	1847,	Stove Dealer,	"
Wallace, J. G.	Henniker,	1843,	Dry Goods,	"
Whipple, John L.	Dunbarton,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Wilkins, Charles	Concord,	1815,	Merchant,	"
Williams, Henry E.	New London,	1835,	Provisions,	"
Whitcher, J. B.	Northfield,		Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Webster, Francis B.	Salisbury,	1846,	Merchant,	Boston.
West, Edward,	Chichester,	1842,	Soap Worker,	"
Webster, Worcester	Salisbury,		Merchant,	Boscawen.
Webster, Charles W.	Boscawen,	1847,	Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Ward, Geo. C.	Franklin,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	"
Wilde, Joseph D.	Concord,	1837,	Clerk,	"

STRAFFORD COUNTY.

Augier, Joseph,	Durham,		Clergyman,	Milton.
Adams, George A.	Dover,	1843,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Atkinson, Theodore	Madbury,		Engineer,	Boston.
Abbott, Edward N.	Strafford,	1821,	Lumber,	Brookline.
Beck, William,	Lee,	1847,	Broker,	Boston.
Bussell, W. C.	Barrington,	1846,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Butler, Henry T.	Somersworth,	1832,	Stove Dealer,	
Berry, Morrill P.	Strafford,	1841,	Police Officer,	Roxbury.
Bartlett, J. C.	Lee,	1836,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Bradford, J. B.	Dover,	1837,	Mason,	Charlestown.
Dodge, Noah,	Lee,		Provisions,	Boston.
Buzzell, J. T.	Lippingham,	1843,	Painter,	"
Clark, Hosea,	Dover,	1829,	Wool Dealer,	Cambridge.
Coe, J. L.	Durham,	1845,	Clerk,	Boston.
Caverly, Moses W.	Strafford,	1848,	Lumber Dealer,	Brighton,
Clary, Joseph W.	Dover,	1836,	Merchant,	Boston.
Chesley, Blumer,	Madbury,		Bricklayer,	Lynn.
Chamberlin, Seth	New Durham,		Merchant,	Boston.
Colcord, S. M.	Somersworth,	1810,	Druggist,	"
Chamberlin, Abram	New Durham,	1836,	Real Estate Agent,	Charlestown.
Coe, John E.	Durham,	1846,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Crockett, William D.	Barnstead,	1838,	Printer,	"
Clary, T. P.	Dover,	1829,	Clergymen,	Thetford, Vt.
Dowe, George M.	Durham,	1839,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Dowe, Joseph,	Durham,	1824,	Publisher,	"
Doe, L. R.	Somersworth,	1841,	Trader,	"
Downs, Simon E.	Milton,	1830,	Trucknan,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Drew, Elijah	Dover,	1837,	Trader,	Boston.
Dow, Nathan T	Dover,	1839,	Lawyer,	"
Durgin, M. W. F	New Durham,	1835,	Carpenter,	"
Dudley, Ebenezer	Great Falls,	1853,	Blacksmith,	"
Drew, S. Watson	Milton,	1843,	Physician,	Woburn.
Emerson, John W	Durham,	1849,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Emerson, J. H	Dover,	1853,	Cloth Store,	"
Frost, Barzillai	Effingham,	1827,	Minister,	Concord.
Foss, Everett O	Strafford,	1853,	Telegraph Operator,	Boston.
Folsom, J. B	Dover,		Merchant,	
Gilman, Orlando	New Durham,	1840,	Inn Holder,	Charlestown.
Goodwin, R. H	Wakefield	1832,	Horse Shoer,	Boston.
Gardner, David W	New Hampton,	1820,	Trader,	Milton.
Homer, George	Ossipee,	1843,	Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Hanson, John B	Dover,	1840,	Merchant,	Somerville.
Hanson, J. L	Durham,	1842,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Ham, B. Franklin	Dover,	1839,	Hard Ware,	"
Hanson, Elijah A	Dover,		Tanner,	Salem.
Hart, Nathaniel O	Milton,	1837,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Ham, Richard S	Dover,	1806,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Hanson, George F	Milton Mills,	1846,	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Hanson, Anthony	Dover,	1833,	Carpenter,	"
Hall, William D	Dover,		Fr'ght Mas. B. & P.R.R.	Canton.
Hanson, Joseph	Dover,		Gentleman,	Cambridge.
Hill, Caleb	Meredith,	1819,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Hilton, John	Lee,	1819,	Trader,	Lynn.
Hilton, T. J	Lee,	1817,	Express,	"
Hill, Nathaniel E	Dover,	1846,	Dry Goods,	Charlestown.
Jenks, Thomas L	Dover,	1842,	Apotheeary,	Boston.
Laighton, Thomas	Somersworth,	1838,	Engineer,	"
Ladd, John S	Lee,	1835,	Counsellor,	Cambridge.
Leighton, Joseph J	Farmington,	1844,	Piano-Forto Manufact'y,	Boston.
Lougee, G. W	Middleton,	1850,		"
Meserve, Isaac H	Barrington,	1842,	Sup't Almshouse,	Roxbury.
Mellen, G. W. F	Dover,	1834,	Chemist,	Boston.
Mathes, Charles L	Durham,	1837,	Grain Dealer,	Roxbury.
March, Jonas C	Rochester	1837,	Merchant	Boston.
Moulton, Benjamin P	Dover,	1843,	Courier Office,	"
Mathes, Albert R	Durham,	1840,	Trader,	Roxbury.
Mathes, W. J	Durham,	1845,	Livery and Farmer,	"
Morrow, Nathaniel	Milton,		Machinist,	Charlestown.
Nutter, Richard	Rochester,	1835,	Commission Merchant,	Boston.
Noble, John H	Somersworth,	1828,	Furniture Dealer,	Somerville.
Nute, Ephraim	Dover,	1817,	Custom House,	Boston.
Nute, Enoch	Dover,	1821,	Grocer,	Roxbury.
Nute, Paul,	Dover,		Carpenter,	"
Nutter, Isaac	Rochester,	1833,	Merchant,	E. Bridgwater.
Nute, David W	Milton,	1842,	Merchant,	Boston.
Noble, John	Dover,	1850,	Student at Law,	"
Nute, Lewis W	Milton,	1842,	Clerk,	"
Pierce, T. W	Dover,	1843,	Grocer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Pinkham, R. H.	Durham,	1824,	Teamster,	Boston.
Perry, John	Barrington,	1832,	Stock Broker,	Dorchester.
Pinkham, T. J	Durham,	1826,	Trader,	Lynn.
Palmer, J. B.	Dover,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Page, Wm. H	Rochester,	1849,	Physician,	"
Page, John T	Lee,	1851,	Physician,	Burlingt'n, Iowa
Palmer, E. K	Dover,	1836,	Clerk,	Boston.
Roberts, John G.	Somersworth,	1810,	Bookbinder,	"
Richardson, Joseph	Durham,	1824,	Bank,	"
Rollins, Charles	Somersworth,	1833,	Builder,	"
Robinson, John Paul	Dover,	1819,	Lawyer,	Dracut.
Rollins, Hiram	Somersworth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Randall, Otis G.	Lee,		Stock Broker,	Charlestown.
Rollins, J. W	Somersworth,	1850,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Shannon, Oliver N.	Barrington,	1829,	Farmer,	Newton.
Starbird, Asa D.	Strafford,	1824,	Merchant Tailor,	Charlestown.
Smith, Thomas L.	Dover,	1840,	Grocer,	Dover.
Stephens, Charles T.	Dover,	1835,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Smith, Charles	Dover,	1831,	Custom House,	"
Simes, Geo. E.	Milton,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Starbird, A. T.	Strafford,	1824,	Tailor,	Malden.
Sawyer, Charles W.	Dover,	1852,	Clerk,	Boston.
Smith, D. W.	Dover,	1846,	Merchant,	"
Smith, Wm. B.	Rochester,	1853,	Pearl Street House,	"
Sayward, H. R.	Dover,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Torr, George H.	Rochester,	1849,	Book Keeper,	"
Tuttle, E. S.	Lee,	1832,	Accountant,	"
Twombly, Alex. H.	Madbury,	1817,	Merchant,	"
Thompson, Chas. W.	Dover,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Tolman, S. P.	Dover,	1836,	Stucco Worker,	"
Towle, Frank G	Lee,	1847,	Wine Merchant,	"
Towle, Hamilton E.	Lee,	1853,	Student,	Cambridge.
Tibbets, Israel	Rochester,	1834,	Truckman,	"
Tebbets, William	Rochester,		Dry Goods,	Boston.
Tolman, J. P.	Rochester,	1836,	Gold Beater,	"
Varney, S. H	Dover,	1823,	Carpenter,	Roxbury.
Varney, S.	Rochester,	1812,	No business	Charlestown.
Varney, John R.	Dover,	1852,	Engineer,	Blackstone.
Waldron, Horatio G.	Barrington,	1834,	House and Sign Painter,	Boston.
Winkley, S.	Strafford,	1823,	Tailor,	Malden.
Wentworth, A.	Dover,		Marble Worker,	Boston.
Wentworth, Arioch	Somersworth,	1833,	Soap Stone and Marble,	"
Wentworth, S. A	Milton,	1841,	Custom House,	"
Wilson, Henry	Farmington,	1833,	Editor,	Natick.
White, C. G	Dover,	1840,	Shoe Dealer,	Boston.
Winkley, Jere O.	Dover,	1843,	Bookseller,	"
Waldron, James R.		1853,	Mechanic,	Lowell.
Wingate, John J	Milton,	1821,	Mechanic,	Boston.
Wingate, A. P.	Dover,			
Waldron, Wm. B.	Rochester,	1851,	Housewright,	Charlestown.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
York, J.	Durham,	1843,	Dealer in Provisions,	Boston.
York, Jasper H	Lee,	1842,	Physician,	"
Young, Benj. S.	Wolfboro',	1830,	Agriculturist,	Roxbury.
York, John C	Rochester,	1843,	Physician,	Boston.

BELKNAP COUNTY.

Adams, Paul	Alton,	1820,		Boston.
Adams, C. Henry	Meredith,	1844,	Sign Painter,	"
Boynton, Joseph	Meredith,	1837,	Butcher,	Brighton.
Brown, Amos	Sandbornton,	1833,	Carpenter,	Charlestown.
Bryant, S. B	Meredith,	1844,	Cabinet Maker,	Boston.
Bowman, Zadoc	Center Harbor,	1825,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Bean, J. D	Gilmanton,	1832,	Sexton,	Boston.
Banchor, John	Barnstead,	1820,	Wine Dealer,	"
Barry, Royal C	New Hampton,		Furniture,	North Malden.
Badger, O. H	Meredith,	1833,	Grocer,	Boston.
Chapman, J. N	Meredith,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Clough, John	Sandbornton	1844,	Surgeon Dentist,	Woburn.
Chandler, S. B	New Hampton,	1845,	Carpeting,	Charlestown.
Crockett, Seldon	Meredith,	1821,	Bromfield House,	Boston.
Coverly, James W	Sandbornton,	1836,	Cash. White's Bon. R.	"
Clark, Joseph H	Gilmanton,	1840,	Provision Dealer,	"
Clark, John T	Sandbornton,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Cotton, Charles	Gilmanton,	1836,	Clerk,	"
Clark, Wm. J	Sandbornton,	1850,	Clerk,	"
Dow, Daniel	Gilmanton,	1835,	Carpenter,	"
Durrell, Oren A	Gilmanton,		Stone Mason,	Lynn.
Doe, Joseph M	Meredith,	1826,	Furniture Dealer,	Boston.
Danforth, John C	Meredith,	1830,	Attorney at Law,	"
Drake, Nathan	New Hampton,	1836,	Mason,	"
Everett, L. C	Meredith,	1832,	Dry Goods,	Charlestown.
Edgerly, John S	Meredith,	1824,	Grain Dealer,	Somerville.
Eaton, J. F	Meredith,	1832,	Milkman,	Quincy.
Evans, R. F	Danbury,	1842	Vegetables and Fruit,	Boston.
Eaton, Jacob F	Meredith,	1818,	Farmer,	Quincy.
Fogg, David S	Meredith,		Physician,	Dedham.
Fifield, J. B. M	New Hampton,	1841,	Furniture Dealer,	Charlestown.
Fogg, Stephen N	Meredith,		Builder,	Roxbury.
Fox, David B	Center Harbor,	1840,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Fox, Edward S	Meredith,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Foss, Chas. M	Meredith	1836,	Trader,	Boston.
Fogg, George S	New Hampton,		Clerk,	Somerville.
Fogg, Isaac	New Hampton,	1845,	Merchant,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Fairbanks, Levi	Center Harbor,	1843,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Fifield, O. P	Gilmanton,		Clerk,	"
Gale, Nathaniel,	Gilmanton,	1823,	Clerk,	Chelsea.
Greeley, A. G	Gilmanton,	1843,	Produce,	Boston.
Gile, John C	Gilmanton,	1840,	Trader,	"
Gale, Lucian,	Meredith,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	"
Gale, George P	Sandbornton,	1829,	Lumber Dealer,	Cambridge.
Gale, Charles W	Gilmanton,	1840,	Officer Mass. State Prison,	Charlestown.
Gass, L. B	Gilford,	1837,	Granite Dealer,	Boston.
Hayes, Ephraim	Alton,	1818,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Hackett, Hiram	Gilmanton,	1828,	Fre't Ag't. Lowell R. R.	"
Hazelton, H. L	Sandbornton,	1847,	Attorney at Law,	"
Huse, George W. S	Guilford,	1844,	Teamster,	"
Ham, F. A	Gilmanton,	1842,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Haven, Elbridge G	Meredith,	1847,	Cabinet Maker,	"
Hazelton, J. E	Sandbornton,	1817,	Furniture Dealer,	Boston.
Hurd, Jeremiah	Alton,	1843,	Com. Merchant,	"
Hackett, J. C	New Hampton,	1832,	Stair Builder,	"
Hannaford, L. B	New Hampton,	1840,	Teacher,	"
Huckins, D. P	New Hampton,	1847,	Physician,	Watertown.
Jacobs, Isaac	Barnstead,	1848,	Omnibus,	Jamaica Plain.
Jenness, W. B	Strafford,	1837,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Danvers.
Kelley, Philip,	Meredith,	1826,	Stucco Worker,	Boston.
Kelley, Thomas,	Meredith,	1829,	Stucco Worker,	"
Kelley, Joseph H	Gilmanton,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Kelley, John	Winchester,	1853,	Stucco Worker,	"
Knight, J. R	Alton,	1822,	Frame Maker,	Cambridge.
Kimball, John	Gilmanton,	1834,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Boston.
Lane, Freeman	Sandbornton,	1831,	Clerk,	"
Ladd, David P	Gilford,	1844,	Express Man,	"
Lane, J. C	Sandbornton,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Lawrence, E. S	Meredith,	1853,	Custom House,	"
Lang, Stephen	Sandbornton,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Langley, William	Gilford,	1832,		Cambridge.
Morrison, C. G	Sandbornton,	1846,	Builder and Plumber,	Boston.
Morrison, David	Sandbornton,	1815,	Farmer,	Brighton.
Morrison, Nathaniel P	Sandbornton,		Gardener,	Somerville.
Magoun, A. B	New Hampton,	1845,	School Teacher,	Cambridge.
Magoun, John C	New Hampton	1819,	Farmer,	Somerville.
Mudgett, W. S	Gilmanton,	1840,	Clothing,	Boston.
Moony, Ovid D	New Hampton,	1852,	Stucco Worker,	"
Mason, John C	Meredith,	1846,	Coffee Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
Moulton, A	Center Harbor,	1851,	Inn Holder,	Boston.
Morrison, J. S	Sandbornton,	1845,	Provisions,	Cambridge.
Nash, Stephen Gordon	New Hampton,	1846,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Norris, George L	Meredith,	1833,	Clerk,	"
Parrish, Rufus P	Gilmanton,	1834,	Clerk,	"
Prescott, Edwin R	Gilmanton,	1835,	Dry Goods,	W. Cambridge.
Perkins, Matthew	Sandbornton,	1841,	Watch Maker,	Boston.
Prescott, John C	Sandbornton,	1825,	Truckman,	"
Perkins, Charles S	Sandbornton,		Merchant,	Lowell.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Pickering, G. V	Gilford,	1844,	Dentist,	Boston.
Perkins, William J.	Center Harbor,	1838,	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Payne, Thomas W	Meredith,	1833,	Wood Turner,	Boston.
Prescott, William C	Gilmanton,		Counsellor,	Salem.
Peaslee, C. H	Gilmanton,	1853,	Collector Port of Boston,	Woburn.
Pickering, Mark	Barnstead,	1846,	Trader,	Boston.
Philbrook, Horace	Sandboruton,	1840,	Bank Clerk,	"
Page, J. H. W	Gilmantou,		Counsellor,	New Bedford.
Prescott, M. C	Sandbornton,	1850,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Quint, A. H.	Barnstead,	1853,	Clergyman	Jamaica Plain.
Robinson, Henry L	Meredith,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Robinson, Noah	New Hamptou,	1841	Bank,	"
Robinson, John R	New Hampton,	1829,	Railway Times,	"
Robinson, Timothy S	Meredith,	1841,	Inn Keeper,	Bath, Me.
Robinson, George W	New Hampton,	1826,	Commission Merchant,	Lexington.
Rogers, Hiram P	Alton,	1837,	Trader,	Somerville.
Robinson, George I	Gilmanton,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Robinson, J. P	Barnstead,	1817,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Rundlet, Taylor M	Sandbornton,	1839,	Custom House,	Boston.
Robinson. S. W	New Hampton,	1813,	Farmer,	Lexington.
Robinson, Josiah S	Gilmanton,	1839,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Robinson, T. S. G	Sandbornton,	1828,	Furniture Dealer,	Charlestown.
Robinson, Thomas W	Gilmanton,	1835,	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Robinson, John H	Gilmanton,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Smith, Jona L	New Hampton,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Swasey, G. B	Meredith,	1831,	Grocer,	"
Stewart, L. H	Alton,	1830,	Truckman,	"
Smith, Thomas H	New Hampton,	1835,	Supt. of Temple Club,	"
Sewall, Moses B	Gilford,	1833,	Leather Dealer,	Charlestown.
Sanborn, Eastman	Sandbornton,	1830,	Physician,	Andover.
Sanborn, Nathan,	Sandbornton,	1826,	Music Teacher,	Boston.
Smith, Nathaniel,	Gilmanton,	1826,	Stone Cutter,	Charlestown.
Smith, Moody H	Meredith,	1829,	Cordwainer,	Lynn.
Sanborn, George O	Gilford,	1847,	Salesman,	Boston.
Smith, Martin L	Sandbornton,	1841,	Wood and Coal,	Cambridge.
Swasey, George B	New Hampton,	1820,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Sewall, F. C	Gilford,	1840,	Leather Dresser,	Charlestown.
Smith, J. P	Sandbornton,	1853,	Clerk,	Boston.
Sinclair, Thomas	Meredith,	1837,	Farmer,	Brighton.
Sanborn A	Gilmanton,	1852,	Student,	Charlestown.
Tilton, Jeremiah G	Sandbornton,	1832,	Door Knob Maker,	Charlestown.
Tasker.* John T	Barnstead,	1845,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Taylor, Daniel	Sandbornton,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Taylor, John D	Sandbornton.	1845,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Varney, George C	Meredith,	1848,	Trader,	Boston.
Watson, David	Meredith,	1833,	Wood Turner,	"
Webster, Sidney	Gilmanton,	1847,	Student at Law,	"
Wheelock, Abel	Sandbornton,	1829,	Clerk,	"
Webster, Warren	Gilmanton,	1853,	Custom House,	"
Weeks, Asa	Sandbornton,	1849,	Teacher,	"
Watson, N. S	Meredith,	1840,	Machinist,	"

CARROLL COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Abbott, James A.	Conway,	1843,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Abbott, Jere	Conway,	1843,	Commission Merchant,	"
Allen, Isaac	Tamworth,	1844,	Farmer,	Jamaica Plain.
Allen, Stephen M	Burton,	1836,	Merchant,	"
Ames, Israel	Ossipee,	1817,	Gentleman,	Boston.
Brackett, Isaac	Ossipee,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	"
Berry, A. M.	Wakefield,	1840,	Provisions,	"
Bryant, Walter	Tamworth,	1829,	Stove Maker,	"
Bean, J. Q. A.	Moultonboro',	1847,	Con. B. & W. R. R.	"
Bean, A. A.	Moultonboro',	1849,	Clerk,	"
Beede, A. B.	Sandwich,	1837,	Porter,	"
Beede, Moses H.	Sandwich,	1844,	Ice Dealer,	Lynn.
Brewster, John	Wolfboro',	1844,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Brown, George	Ossipee,	1846,		Boston.
Beede, Daniel S.	Sandwich,	1850,	Coachman,	"
Brown, W. Hale	Moultonboro',	1852,		Charlestown.
Colcord, John M.	Effingham,	1838,	Teacher Phillips School,	Boston.
Cate, Horatio N.	Brookfield,	1847,	Insurance Agent,	Reading.
Clair, Jonathan F.	Sandwich,		Farmer,	Newton.
Calder, J. W.	Brookfield,	1835,	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Chamberlin, Jason A.	Wolfboro',		Trader,	Marblehead.
Chesley, John H.	Wakefield,	1834,	Trader,	Boston.
Clark, Samuel, Jr.	Eaton,	1844,	Foreman St. Sweepers,	"
Cook, Wm. T.	Wakefield,	1841,	Merchant,	"
Chamberlin, Daniel	Wolfboro',	1827,	Hotel Keeper,	W. Cambridge.
Clarke, Daniel D.	Sandwich,	1829,	Contractor,	Lynn.
Cate, John M.	Tamworth,	1847,	Clerk,	Reading.
Chamberlain, A. J.	Tuftonboro,			
Cook, A. N.	Brookfield,	1844,	Hatter,	Boston.
Dow, Charles H.	Tamworth,	1841,	Clerk,	Braintree.
Dow,* Josiah	Wakefield,	1849,	Farmer,	Boston.
Dore, John C.	Ossipee,		Teacher,	"
Downes, Aaron P.	Tamworth,	1843,	Provision Dealer,	"
Dow, David	Tamworth,	1842,	W. I. Goods,	"
Davis, John	Eaton,	1818,	W. I. Goods,	"
Drake, A. W.	Effingham,	1843,	Book Keeper,	"
Dearborn, Albert L.	Wakefield,	1844,	Shoe and Leather	"
Fullerton,* C. E.	Wolfboro',	1844,	Dry Goods,	"
Flanders, Stephen C.	Sandwich,	1843,	Truckman,	"
French, N. G.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Felch, George M.	Sandwich,	1838,	Coachman,	"
French, J. O.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Fairbanks, A. D.	Eaton,	1840,		"
French, F. E.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Gilman, George W.	Tamworth,	1820,	W. I. Goods,	"
Grant, Wm. G.	Ossipee,	1842,	Manager,	"
Guppy, James H.	Brookfield,	1836,	Trader,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Glims, Nahum N	Moultonboro',	1826,	Vender Sawyer,	Charlestown.
Granville, O. H	Effingham,	1841,	Grocer,	Somerville.
Glidden, D. W	Effingham,	1828,	Carpenter,	Roxbury.
Hill, Thomas	Conway,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Hoit, Joseph	Sandwich,		Glass Packer,	E. Cambridge.
Huckins, A	Effingham,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Hodge, Thomas S	Brookfield,	1843,	Painter and Glazier,	Roxbury.
Hodsdon, Lorenzo	Freedom,	1843,	Clerk Suffolk Bank	Boston.
Hanson, John B	Conway,	1843,	Upholsterer,	"
Hoyt, A. G	Sandwich,	1839,	Portrait Painter,	W. Roxbury.
Huckins, Arthur	Tamworth,	1841,	Hotel Assistant,	Lynn.
Hull, Hiram	Tuftenboro',	1849,	Cooper,	Boston.
Huggins, N	Wolfboro',		Custom House,	"
Hodsdon, W	Freedom,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Lyford, Thomas	Brookfield,	1827,	Carpenter,	"
Little, Albert	Sandwich,	1831,	Dry Goods,	"
Leavitt, Thomas	Effingham,	1833,	Grocer,	"
Lovering, Wm. B	Freedom,	1839,	Cartman,	"
Libby, Francis	Wakefield,	1841,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Lang, Alfred	Brookfield,	1840,	Carpenter,	"
Martin, Enoch	Wolfboro',	1815,	Broker,	"
Mallard, Charles	Tuftonboro',	1829,	Provisions,	"
Martin, Jeremiah	Wolfboro,'	1823,	Ship Smith,	Melrose.
Mason, J. L	Sandwich,	1839,	Trader,	Boston.
Merrill, R. E	Conway,	1850,	Book Keeper,	"
Morse, Nathan	Moultenboro'	1843,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Mallard, David T	Tuftonboro',	1825,	Gentleman,	Roxbury.
Moulton, John S	Center Harbor,	1847,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Morrison, S. L	Sandwich,	1850,	Book Keeper,	"
Martin, George B	Wolfboro',		Clerk,	Boston.
Nudd, Joseph H	Wolfboro',	1844,	Inn Keeper,	"
Nudd, J. P	Wolfboro',	1853,	Clerk,	"
Parker, M. S	Wolfboro',	1798,	Notary Public,	"
Price, John	Tamworth,		Teacher,	Manchester.
Philbrick, Thomas G	Tamworth,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	Chelsea.
Peavy, Hazen	Tuftonboro',	1841,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Parker, Samuel H	Wolfboro',			"
Piper, D. G	Tuftonboro',	1848,		"
Reynolds, J. B	Ossipee,	1830,	Clerk,	Roxbury.
Skinner, Alvah	Wakefield,	1829,	Jeweller,	Boston.
Smith, J. V. C	Conway,	1818,	Physician,	"
Sibly, Joseph B	Wakefield		Hotel Keeper,	"
Skinner, Noah K	Wakefield	1818,	Tailor,	"
Seates, Dodavah	Ossipee,	1839,	Commission Merchant,	"
Seates, Clark S.	Ossipee,	1846,	Teamster,	"
Smith, Josiah A	Moultonboro',	1829,	Grain Dealer,	"
Shannon, Edwin	Moultonboro',	1837,	Market,	"
Sanborn, David A	Moultonboro',	1813,	Farmer,	Somerville.
Spear, E. D	Wolfboro',	1847,	Physician,	Boston.
Sias, B. B	Ossipee,	1848,	Coachman,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Sanborn, John	Sandwich,	1821,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	Charlestown.
St. Clair, Jonathan	Sandwich,	1841,	Farmer,	Newton.
Stevenson, James D.	Tamworth,	1850,	Clothing,	Boston.
Twombly, W. J.	Tamworth,	1835,	Baker.	"
Twombly, Samuel W.	Tamworth,	1837,	Farmer,	Winchester.
Taylor, S. P.	Freedom,	1829,	Insurance Broker,	Boston.
Thing, Charles H.	Ossipee,	1845,	Dry Goods,	"
Tibbetts, F. L.	Tuftonboro',	1840,	Officer Mass. State Pris.	Charlestown.
Tuttle, Charles F.	Effingham,	1850,	Market,	Boston.
Wiggin, Asa A.	Brookfield,	1824,	Grocer,	"
Wentworth, Horace	Wakefield,	1844,	Bookseller,	Lowell.
Wiggin, J. K.	Wakefield,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Whitton, J. W.	Wolfboro',		Merchant,	West Cambridge.
Wentworth, D. S.	Effingham,	1835,	Teacher,	Milton.
Walker, Seth C.	Chatham,	1840,	Auc't. and Commission,	Roxbury.
Wentworth, J. C.	Wakefield,	1841,	Provisions,	Boston.
Wiggin, H.	Wakefield,	1840,	Fruit and Vegetables,	"
Wiggin, Heselton	Tuftonboro',	1851,		"
Welch, Abram	Barnstead,	1827,	Surveyor of Highway,	Somerville.
Young, J. B.	Wakefield,	1836,	Boot and Shoe Dealer,	Roxbury.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

Adams, Colman S.	Hebron,	1848,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Blaisdell, William	Alexandria,	1848,	Sergeant U. S. A.	"
Baker, Walter W.	Campton,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Brown, B. F.	Hanover,	1839,	Druggist,	"
Bell, Joseph M.	Haverhill,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Browne, J. B.	Lyme,	1841,	Clerk,	Dorchester.
Buswell, Edwin W.	Lebanon,	1841,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Baker, Warren M.	Holderness,	1841,	Intelligence Office,	"
Burleigh, Henry	Dorchester,	1844,	Trader,	"
Baker, Elihu C.	Campton,	1844,	Dry Goods,	Medford.
Batchelder, J. L.	Wentworth,	1852,	Accountant,	Boston.
Blodgett, J. D.	Dorchester,	1851,	Salesman,	"
Blaisdell, T. M.	Haverhill,	1843,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Burley, J. N.	Dorchester,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Blandir, G. W.	Bethlehem,	1848,	Hackman,	"
Bixle, S. M.	Haverhill,	1850,	Furnishing Goods,	"
Boardman, J. L.	Bridgewater,	1853,	Box Maker,	Cambridge.
Bacon, N. C.	Bath,	1846,	Merchant,	Boston.
Baker, Freeman	Campton,	1842,	Broker,	Somerville.
Bartlett, Josiah	Warren,	1852,	Physician,	Stratham.
Bartlett, Ezra	Warren,	1851,	Physician,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Coburn, Daniel, J	Piermont,	1840,	Deputy Sheriff,	Boston.
Currier, Arthur M	Plymouth,	1846,	Victualler,	"
Cass, Rufus	Bridgewater,	1839,	Livery Stable,	Charlestown.
Cook, Charles	Campton,	1826,	Sexton and Undertaker,	Boston.
Crosby, J. L	Campton	1832,	Merchant,	Somerville.
Crosby, Robert H	Hanover,	1848,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Chapman, S. D	Hill,			Boston.
Colby, John	Thornton,	1821,	Provision Dealer,	"
Cady, Albert W	Lyman,	1845,	Cabinet Maker,	"
Chase, A. C	Alexandria,	1837,	W. I. Goods,	"
Clark, Leonard C	Canaan,	1848,	Provision Dealer	"
Currier, H. M	Hill	1836,	Upholsterer,	"
Currier, Moses J	Enfield,	1833,	Merchant,	North Danvers.
Copp, George W	Warren,	1833,	Variety Store	Cambridge.
Chandler, Joseph	Campton,	1828,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Currier, Henry M	Plymouth,	1846,	Resteurant,	"
Cushman, M. E	Warren,	1849,	Custom House,	Brighton.
Clifford, A. A	Dorchester,	1849,	Salesman,	Boston.
Chase, J. B	Bristol,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Clifford, A. P	Dorchester,	1850,	Salesman,	"
Clough, William	Lyman,	1837,	Officer Mass. State Prison,	Charlestown.
Chase, Joseph C	Campton,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Cummings, Noah	Plymouth,	1825,	Stone Cutter,	Quincy.
Carlton, D. M	Haverhill,	1851,	Watchman,	Cambridge.
Currier, John	Plymouth,	1853,	Farmer,	Illinois,
Cotton, J. F	Elsworth,	1828,	Merchant,	Dover,
Clark, Simon P	Rumney,	1828,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Clark, Ozias	Rumney,	1844,	Carpenter,	Cambrdge.
Clarke, Clinton	Haverhill,	1822,	Merchant,	Brookline.
Campbell, J. B	Lebanon,	1853,	Student,	Chelsea.
Dodge, Frederick	Lyme,	1849,	Merchant,	Boston.
Dimick, F. B	Lyme,	1841,	Clerk,	"
Durkee, Silas	Hanover,	1841	Physician,	"
Douglass, Erastus	Littleton,	1818,	Cabinet Maker,	Lowell.
Dickinson, J. W	Enfield,	1844,	Merchant,	Boston.
Dow, James B	Littleton,	1825,	Publisher,	"
Dame, A. A	Orford,	1814,	Lawyer,	"
Dow, G. B	Plymouth,		Provisions,	"
Doe, W. G	Rumney,	1837,	Trader,	"
Davis, J. C	Orford,	1839,	Soap Manufacturer,	"
Dame, Theodore S	Orford,	1851,	Counsellor,	"
Drake, J. S	Canaan,	1847,	Phil. Instruments,	"
Dewey, S. W	Hanover,	1834,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Emerson, Robert	Piermont,	1820,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Emerson, John	Piermont,	1829,	Wood and Coal,	"
Emerson, David D	Piermont,	1822,	Lamp Maker,	"
Fletcher, Samuel	Plymouth		Lawyer,	Andover.
French, Benjamin	Lebanon,	1840,	Merchant,	Boston.
Foster, Thomas W	Hanover,	1801,	Clerk,	"
Fellows, Jacob	Piermont,	1825,	Trader,	"
Fellows, J. K	Piermont,	1835,	Clerk,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Favor, Horace S.	Hill,	1832,	Tanner,	Cambridge.
Ferrin, Samuel	Alexandria,	1803,	Brick Maker,	Charlestown.
Flanders, John L.	Danbury,	1826,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Flanders, Benjamin H.	Danbury,	1837,	Carpenter,	"
Farror, David.	Campton,			
Farnsworth, E. M.	Orford,	1845,	Clerk,	Chelsea.
Foss, D. W.	Waterville,	1839,	Livery Stable,	Boston.
George, Leonard,	Plymouth,	1843,	Carpenter,	Brighton.
Gilbert, A.	Lyme,	1826,	Clothing,	Lowell.
Goodrich, Charles B.	Lebanon,	1837,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Gilbert, Samuel S.	Hanover,	1824,	Nothing in particular,	"
Gitchell, A. E.	Haverhill,		Driver,	"
George, James W.	Plymouth,	1844,	Carpenter,	Brighton.
Goodwin, George	Piermont,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Gill, Daniel	Enfield,		Physician,	Marblehead.
Gould, John S.	Hanover,	1823,	Stable,	Boston.
Greenleaf, John	Plymouth,	1817,	Retired,	Cambridge.
Gould, S. N.	Lisbon,	1844,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
George, James	Hebron,	1831,	Dyer,	Malden.
Gould, A. P.	Hanover,	1848,		Cambridge.
Harriman, John	Bridgewater,	1828,	Sign Painter,	Boston.
Huse, Joseph	Hill,	1829,	Stove Dealer,	Woburn.
Hutchins, James K.	Bath,		Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Hutchins, Horace G.	Bath,	1835,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Harris, John	Rumney,	1829,	Book Keeper,	"
Haddock, Charles	Hanover,		Physician,	Beverly.
Hardy, H. W.	Grafton,	1847,		
Hovey, George L.	Lyme,		Clergyman,	Boston.
Hale, Aaron, Jr.	Orford,	1842,	Expressman,	"
Haynes, Daniel B.	Rumney,	1825,	Gardener,	"
Hastings, D. B.	Bath,	1846,	Jeweller,	"
Homan, M. R.	Campton,	1834,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Hutchins, Ezra C.	Bath,	1832,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Hanaford, W. G.	Enfield,	1834,	Physician,	Boston.
Hall, Charles B.	Orford,	1850,	Cashier,	"
Herbert, H. W.	Haverhill,	1841,	Merchant,	"
Handford, Horace	Bath,	1830,	Gardener,	Cambridge.
Hamilton, G. D.	Lebanon,	1850,	Artist,	Boston.
Huse, Geo. W. C.	Hill,	1836,	Stove Dealer,	"
Jewett, J. W.	Lebanon,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Kimball, Isaac B.	Haverhill,	1845,	Dry Goods Salesman,	Boston.
Kimball, Gilman	Hill,		Physician,	Lowell.
Kent, Samuel P.	Piermont,	1832,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Kimball, J. B.	Haverhill,	1845,	Dry Goods,	"
Kimball, G. W., Jr.	Haverhill,	1840,	Trader,	Rockland, Me.
Kimball, T. J.	Rumney,	1845,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Kimball, John	Haverhill,	1853,		Roxbury.
Ladd, James	Haverhill,	1841,	Insurance Agent,	Boston.
Lakeman, Ebenezer	Groton,	1837,	Market Man,	Charlestown.
Leighton, J. W.	Holderness,	1830,	Trader,	Boston.
Little, Omar	Warren,	1845,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Livingston, Wm	Grafton,	1831,	Shipwright,	Boston.
Merrill, John	Warren,	1853,	Broker,	Cambridge.
Merrill, Arthur	Haverhill,	1842,	Broker,	"
Merrill, Harum	Alexandria,	1829,	Sexton,	Boston.
Morton, L. P	Hanover,	1848,	Merchant,	"
Merrill, Amos Biuney	Lyman,	1828,	Attorney at Law,	"
Marsh, Christopher	Campton,	1834,	Clergyman,	West Roxbury.
Murray, Richard F	Hill,		Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Merrill, Daniel	Plymouth,	1810,	Sup't Court House,	"
Merrill, Calvin	Bristol,	1839,	Driver,	"
Morse, Asa P	Haverhill,	1838,	Cooper,	Cambridge.
Mason, Luther	Hill,	1844,	Manufacturer,	Waltham.
Merrill, Joseph H	Plymouth,	1841,		Boston.
Merriam, A. E	Danbury,	1840,	Book Keeper,	"
Mason, Rufus	Hill,	1830,	Painter,	Charlestown.
Merrill, L. F	Oxford,	1828,	Tallow and Lard,	Cambridge.
Merrill, M. W	Bristol,	1848,	Provisions,	Boston.
Norris, Samuel	Dorchester,		Minister,	Malden.
Noyes, Samuel	Plymouth,	1827,	Trader,	Watertown.
Noyes, F. A	Landaff,	1850,	Dentist,	Boston.
Norris, A. J	Dorchester,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Norris, S. M	Dorchester,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Oliver, P	Hanover,		Counsellor at Law,	"
Palmer, Samuel	Campton,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Palmer, S	Orford,	1834,	Superintendent,	Cambridge.
Porter, William	Lyme,	1845,	Farmer,	Newton.
Perrin, William H	Orford,	1849,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Pattee, John C	Campton,	1824,	Police Officer,	"
Perkins, Charles L	Hanover,	1827,	Merchant,	"
Prescott, Daniel	Plymouth,	1809,	Wood and Coal,	"
Prescott, Edward	Plymouth,	1811,	Coal and Wood Dealer,	"
Palmer, John P	Woodstock,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Palmer, D. R	Woodstock,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Pratt, Henry Cheever	Orford,	1819,	Artist,	Charlestown.
Porter, Eleazer S	Lyme,	1837,	Clerk,	Boston.
Paige, Abram	Orford,	1845,	Physician,	"
Pearson, William	Orford,	1845,	Mason,	"
Pushee, G. B	Lebanon,	1850,	Cutter,	"
Pingree, W. L	Littleton,	1853,	Cabinet Maker,	"
Page, George G	Dorchester,	1844,	Box Maker,	Cambridge.
Ryan, Jabez S	Plymouth,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Russell, M. B	Woodstock,	1830,	Artist,	"
Robbins, Asa	Plymouth,	1848,	Wood and Coal,	"
Ramsey, Alexander H	Rumney,	1825,	Apothecary,	Cambridge.
Robbins, Joseph	Plymouth,	1829,	Coal and Wood Dealer,	Boston.
Rogers, J. Webster	Plymouth,	1841,	Dry Goods,	"
Reynolds, Grindall	Franconia,	1828,	Clergyman,	Jamaica Plain.
Ramsey, Perley A	Rumney,	1835,	Stereotype Business,	Boston.
Rogers, William	Orford,	1841,	Lawyer,	Newton.
Robertson, J. W	Thornton,	1830,	Milkman,	Quincy.
Rogers, William S	Plymouth,	1846,	Book Keeper,	Malden.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Russell, Charles J	Plymouth,	1853,	Insurance Agent,	Cambridge.
Rowe, A. F	Bridgewater,	1842,	Clerk,	Boston.
Rowe, Benjamin F	Bridgewater,	1838,		"
Robbins, Charles	Plymouth,	1848,	Physician,	Charlestown.
Sleeper, S. S	Bristol,	1843,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Sloper, John	Orford,		Shoe Maker,	Natick.
Southard, Zibeon	Lyme,	1828,	Oil Manufacturer,	Boston.
Sargent, Frederick	Hebron,	1842,	Express Man,	Lowell.
St. Clair, Jonathan	Haverhill,		Farmer,	Newton.
Smith, S. S	Haverhill,		Clergyman,	Westminster.
Stafford, Charles F	Plymouth,	1837,	Painter,	Boston.
Swasey, John H	Haverhill,	1834,	Commission Broker,	"
Smith, Henry W	Hanover,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	"
Steele, A. E	Lyme,	1832,	Carpenter,	"
Stafford, George L	Plymouth,	1832,	Painter,	"
Shepard, Walter B	Holderness,	1832,	Clerk,	"
Scott, C. Henry	Hanover,		Physician,	"
Simonds, Stephen	Alexandria,	1835,	Boarding House,	Medford.
Stone, Daniel	Hanover,		Farmer,	Needham.
Senter, William	Plymouth,	1834,	Painter,	Boston.
Senter, John O	Plymouth,	1842,	Painter,	Malden.
Sabine, Lorenzo	Lisbon,		Bank Officer,	Framingham.
Sampson, William P	Lyme,	1843,	Boots and Shoes,	Cambridge,
Simpson, A. M	Rumney,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Simpson, J. M	Rumney,	1841,	W. I. Goods,	"
Smith, O. H. P	Holderness,	1842,	Teamster,	"
Sanborn, L. B	Bristol,		Machinist,	Boston.
Stone, A. P				
Taylor, Samuel, W	Campton,	1837,	Student,	Cambridge.
Ticknor, William D	Lebanon,	1827,	Pub. and Bookseller,	Boston.
Tenny, S. F	Hanover,	1842,	Form W. R. R. Fr't H.	"
Taylor, John	Campton,	1842,	Dealer in Stone,	E. Cambridge.
Turner, Joshua	Lyme,	1825,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Titus, Phinehas	Lyman,	1832,	Mason,	"
Tay, Rufus L	Bristol,	1842,	Coal Dealer,	Charlestown.
Tenney, Solon H	Hanover,	1840,	Turnkey Suffolk Jail,	Boston.
Truman, J. F. A	Lebanon,	1845,		"
Turner, J	Lyme,	1815,	Harness Maker,	"
Worcester, Thomas	Thornton,	1821,	Clergyman,	"
Waterman, Thomas	Lebanon,	1817,	Bank Clerk,	"
Wright, W. T	Hanover,	1848,	Student,	Cincinnati.
Ward, A. L	Plymouth,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Woodard, Daniel	Haverhill,	1839,	Grocer,	"
Woodard, Henry M	Haverhill,	1838,	Trader,	"
Welch, F. G	Canaan,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Webber, A. D	Groton,	1825,	Builder,	"
Willey, T	Campton,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Williams, Washington	Littleton,	1836,	Merchant,	Portsm'th, N.H.
Weeks, Willard	Bath,		Laborer,	Boston.
Webster, Wm. Edward	Plymouth,	1850,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Wales, Asa B.	Lyme,	1826,	Tavern Keeper,	Weymouth.
Worcester, D. P.	Hill,		Bookseller,	Boston.
Warren, Ralph	Hanover,	1842,	Trader,	"
Young, Amni B	Lebanon,	1838,	Architect,	"

COOS COUNTY.

Brown, John T.	Stratford,	1845,	Temple Club,	Boston.
Burbank, Robert Ingalls.	Shelburne,	1843,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Brown, Alonzo F.	Stratford,	1849,	Merchant,	"
Chapman, Jonas W.	Lancaster,	1842,	Physician,	"
Cotton, Alvah N.	Rumney,	1839,	Merchant,	Medford.
Freeman, Wm. P.	Lancaster,	1845,		Boston.
Farrar, Wm. H.	Lancaster,	1844,	Attorney and Counsellor,	"
Joyslin, Wm. R.	Lancaster,	1852,	Student,	Cambridge.
Kenney, Isaac A.	Whitefield,	1841,	Baker,	Cambridge.
Loud, Leavitt	Dalton,	1836,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	Boston.
Lucas, Milo	Northumb'rland,	1836,	Reed Organ Maker,	West Newton.
Lucas, Oscar F.	Northumb'rland,	1845,	Machinist,	"
Lucas, Legrand	Northumb'rland,	1843,	Provisions,	Boston.
Lucas, Rodney M	Northumb'rland,	1843,	Carpenter,	West Newton.
Merriam, Isaac	Northumb'rland,	1841,	Collector,	Boston.
Merriam, J. W	Northumb'rland,	1821,	Com. Merchant,	"
Moore, Edward B	Lancaster,	1847,	Physician,	"
Mason, D. H	Lancaster,	1843,	Counsellor at Law,	Newton.
Pearson, Wm. H	Lancaster,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Pearson, Edward A.	Lancaster,	1845,	Student,	"
Snow, J. H	Whitefield,	1834,	Merchant,	Newton.
Snow, James P	Whitefield,	1835,	Trader,	"
Stephenson, J. H	Lancaster,	1835,	Merchant,	Boston.
Snow, A. B	Whitefield,	1832,	Physician,	"
Stebbins, John	Lancaster,	1847,		"
Stephenson, F. W	Lancaster,	1845,	Clerk,	Newton.
Stephenson, George A.	Lancaster,	1838,	Merchant,	West Newton.
Stephenson, Bryant	Lancaster,	1842,	Merchant,	Boston.
Stuart, Charles	Jefferson,	1838,	Clerk,	"
White, H. A	Lancaster,	1849,	Trader,	"
White, S. L.	Lancaster,	1835,	Clerk,	"
White, Charles H	Lancaster,	1849,	Clerk,	"

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